

**DELL
GIANT**
25¢

NO. 41

YOGI BEAR'S Winter Sports



Professor YOGI's FUN PAGE

YOU, TOO, CAN BE SMARTER THAN
THE AVERAGE BEAR IF YOU STUDY
SOME OF YOGI'S SUGGESTIONS
FOR WINTER FUN!



WHAT TOOL AM
I?



MR. JINKS SAID PIXIE AND
DIXIE COULDN'T PICK UP A
POP BOTTLE WITH A SODA
STRAW WITHOUT TOUCHING THE
BOTTLE! BUT THEY DID!



HERE'S HOW: FOLD THE STRAW AND
INSERT IT INTO THE BOTTLE, BENT
PART FIRST. THE STRAW WILL SPREAD
INSIDE, ENABLING YOU TO LIFT THE BOTTLE.



ASK A PERSON TO
MULTIPLY HIS AGE BY
3, ADD 6 TO THE
PRODUCT, THEN DIVIDE
THE TOTAL BY 3,
AND TELL YOU THE
RESULT. THEN, IF YOU
SUBTRACT 2 FROM
THE NUMBER HE GIVES
YOU, YOU CAN TELL
HIM HIS AGE!

THE MORE
YOU TAKE
AWAY FROM
IT, THE
LARGER IT
GROWS!

WHAT IS
IT?



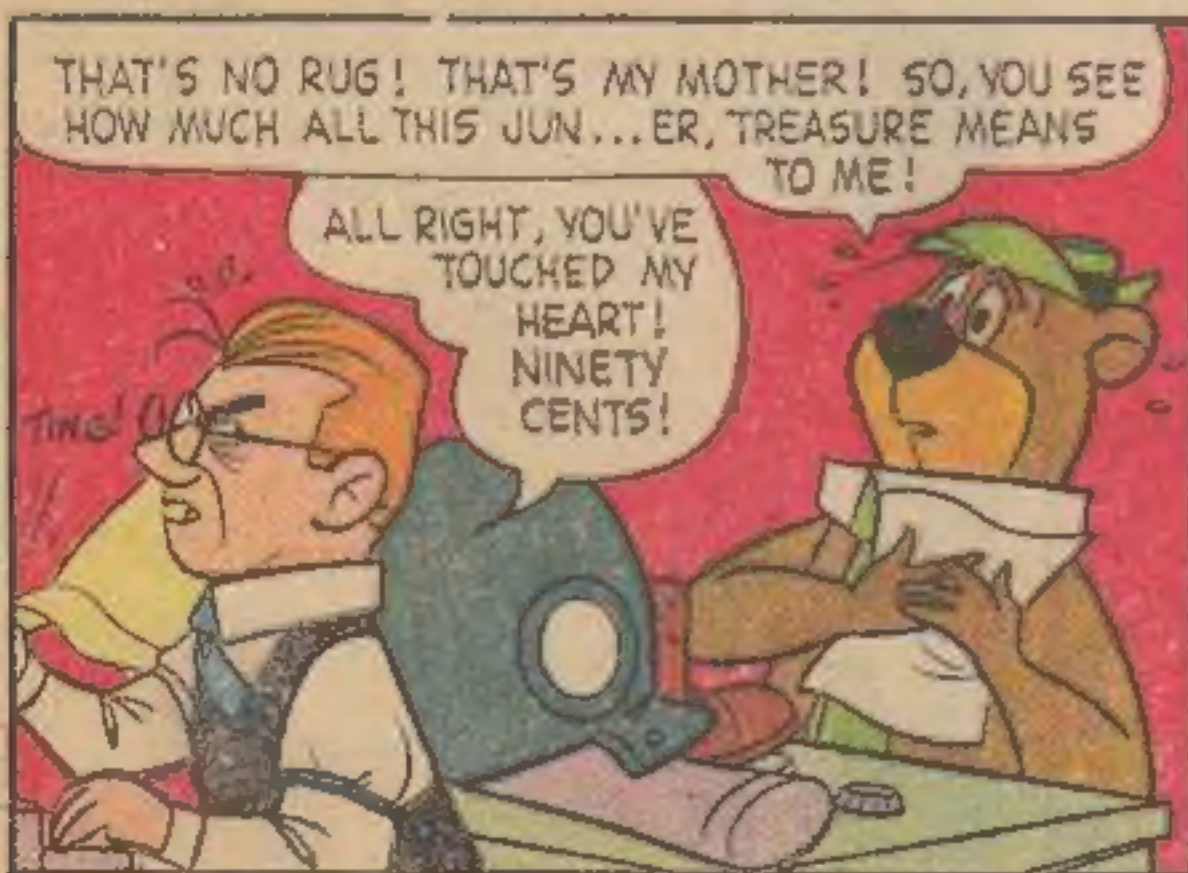
YOGI BEAR WINTER SPORTS

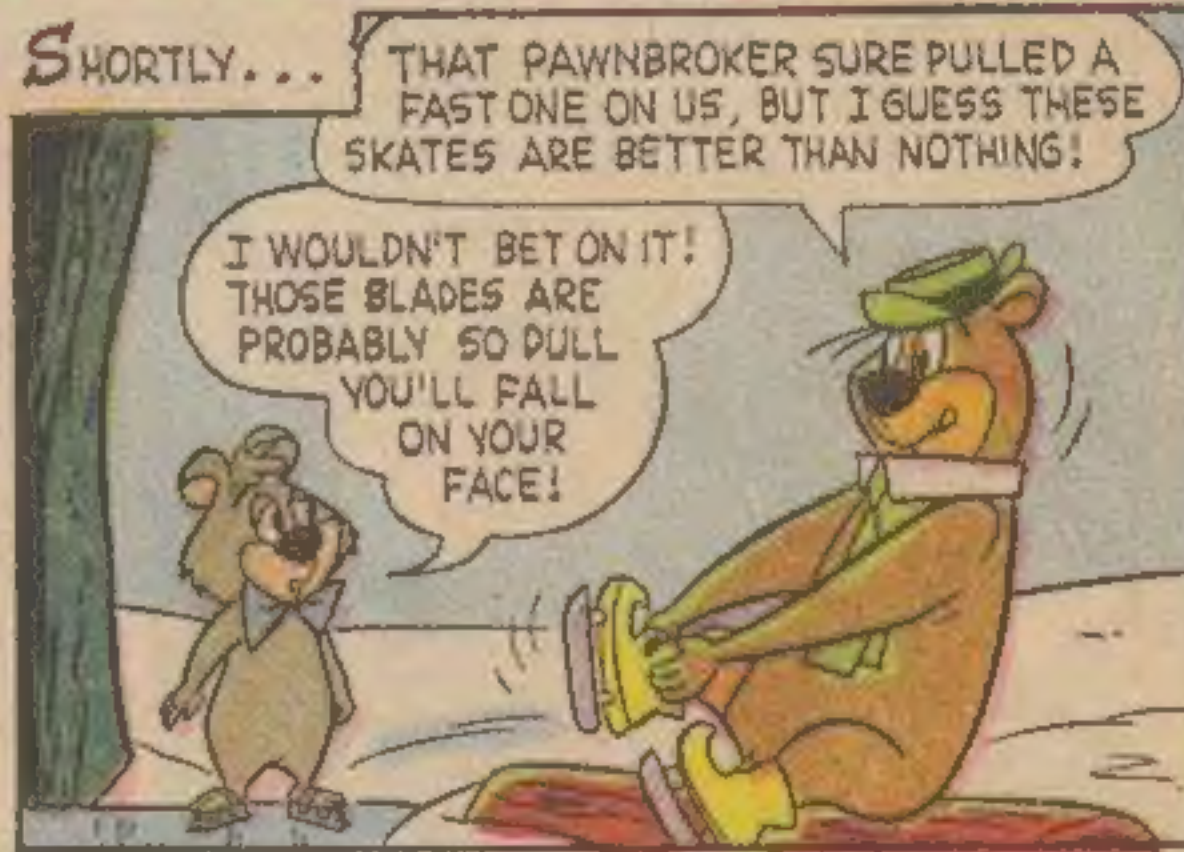


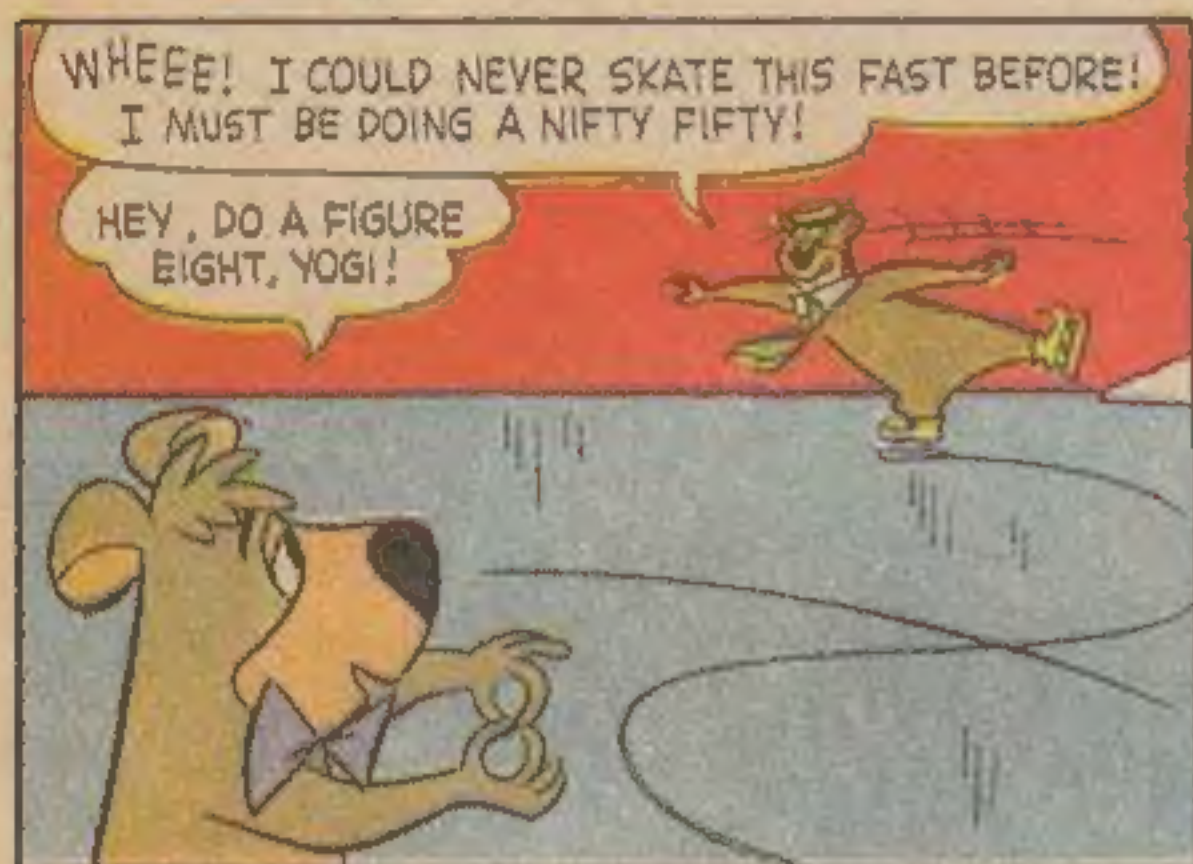
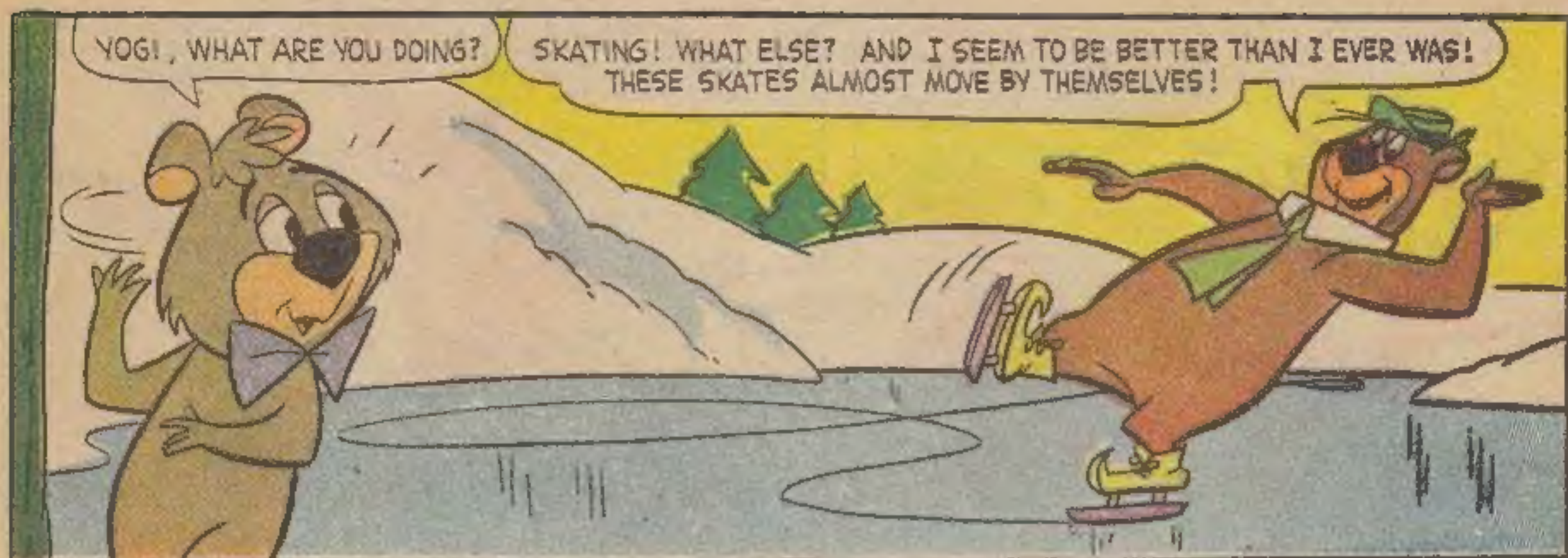
YOGI BEAR'S WINTER SPORTS, No. 41, 1961, Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul H. Lilly; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Single copies in U.S.A. and Canada 25c. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1960, by Hanna-Barbera Productions.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.











NEXT DAY AT
THE CONTEST...

NOW, THAT'S WHAT I CALL A
REAL SKATING-TYPE BEAR!

THERE'S THE KIND OF ATHLETE I
WANT YOU TO GROW UP TO BE, SON!



AMAZING!
THE FINEST
SKATING
EXHIBITION
I'VE EVER
SEEN!

I DON'T THINK WE
EVEN HAVE TO VOTE
ON WHO WINS THE
CONTEST!



THE JUDGES UNANIMOUSLY AGREE! THE
WINNER IS YOGI BEAR!



JUDGES' STAND

THANK YOU, JUDGE! I
HATE TO BE RUDE, BUT I
CAN'T STICK AROUND TO
MAKE A SPEECH!



RATHER AN
ODD CHAP!

WELL, YOU KNOW HOW
THESE ECCENTRIC
ATHLETES ARE!



ARE YOU READY THERE, TEDDY BEAR? OLD YOGI IS
COMING THROUGH!

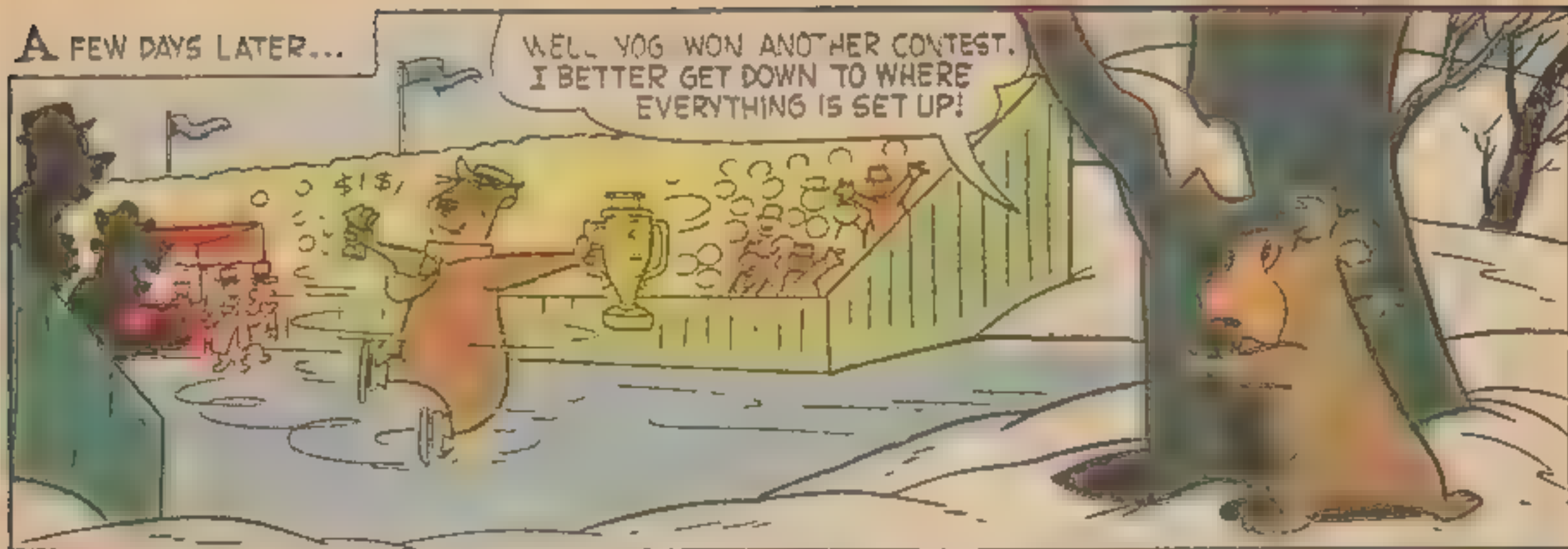
IT'S ALL SET, YOGI! JUST
STEER UP THIS LITTLE
RAMP!





A FEW DAYS LATER...

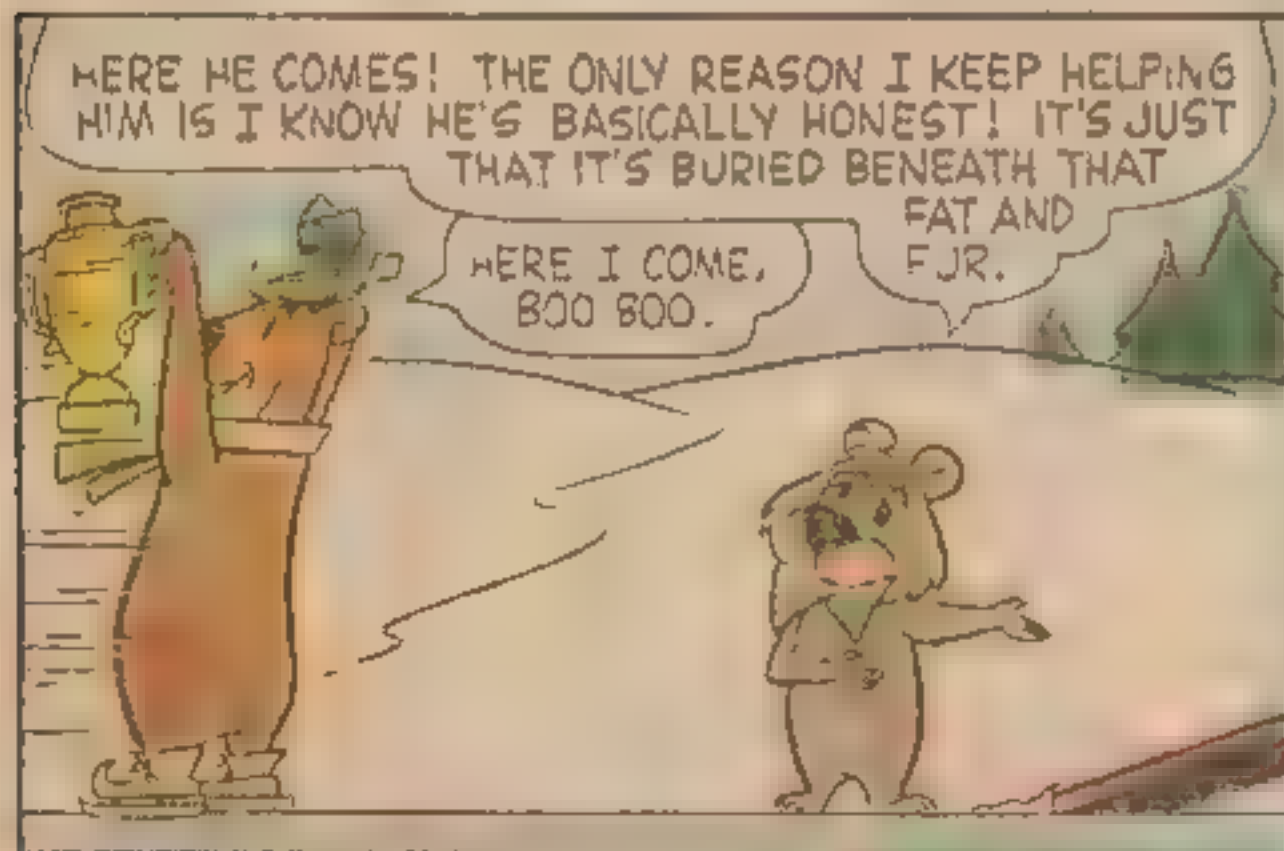
WELL, YOG WON ANOTHER CONTEST.
I BETTER GET DOWN TO WHERE
EVERYTHING IS SET UP!



HERE HE COMES! THE ONLY REASON I KEEP HELPING
HIM IS I KNOW HE'S BASICALLY HONEST! IT'S JUST
THAT IT'S BURIED BENEATH THAT

FAT AND
FUR.

HERE I COME,
BOO BOO.



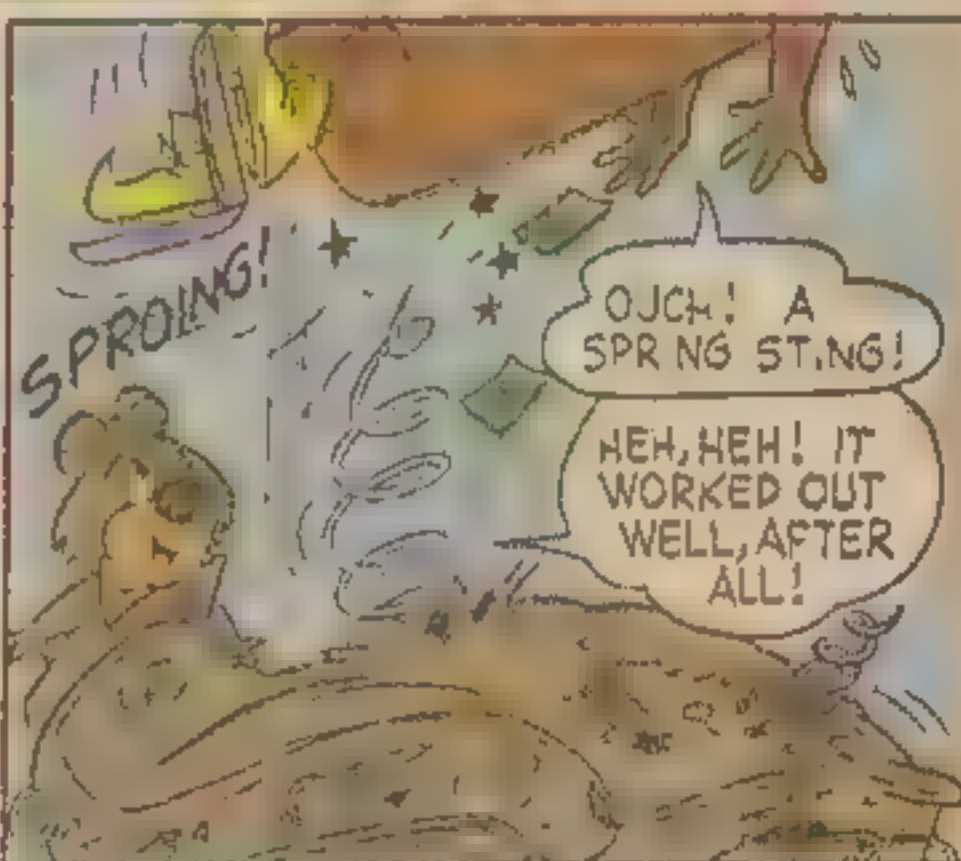
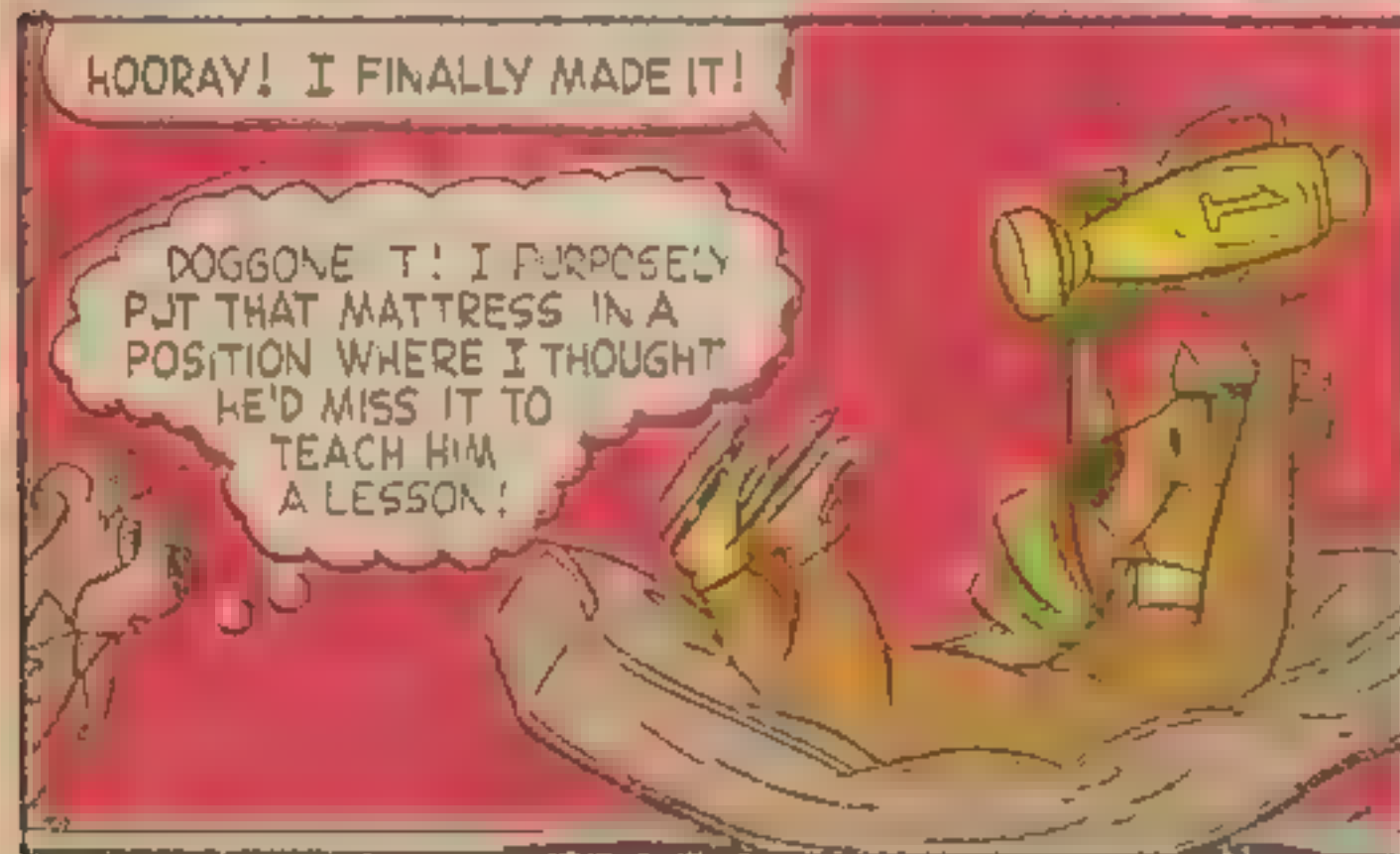
HERE WE GO AGAIN! THIS IS
THE NINTH TIME I'VE COME
UP THIS THING, AND I'VE
MISSED THE MATTRESS
THE FIRST EIGHT!

GOOD LUCK!



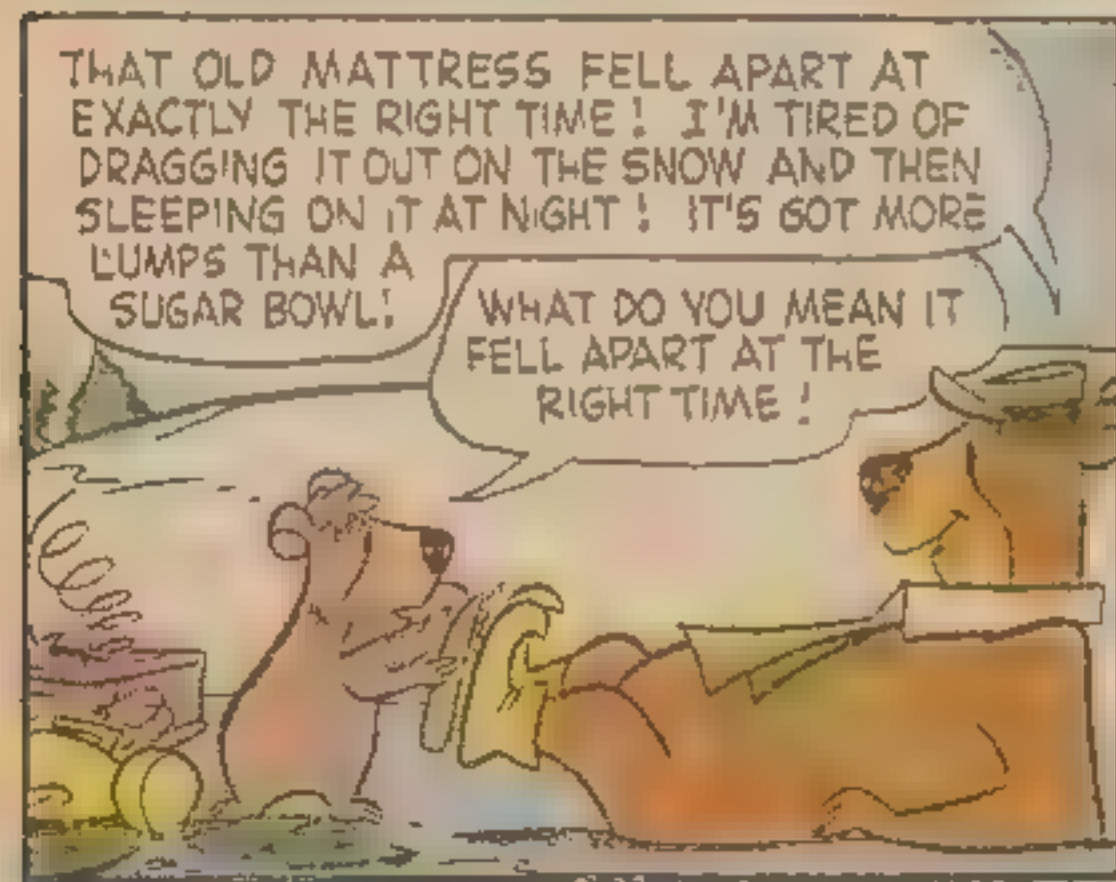
HOORAY! I FINALLY MADE IT!

DOGGONE IT! I PURPOSELY
PUT THAT MATTRESS IN A
POSITION WHERE I THOUGHT
HE'D MISS IT TO
TEACH HIM
A LESSON!



THAT OLD MATTRESS FELL APART AT
EXACTLY THE RIGHT TIME! I'M TIRED OF
DRAGGING IT OUT ON THE SNOW AND THEN
SLEEPING ON IT AT NIGHT! IT'S GOT MORE
LUMPS THAN A
SUGAR BOWL!

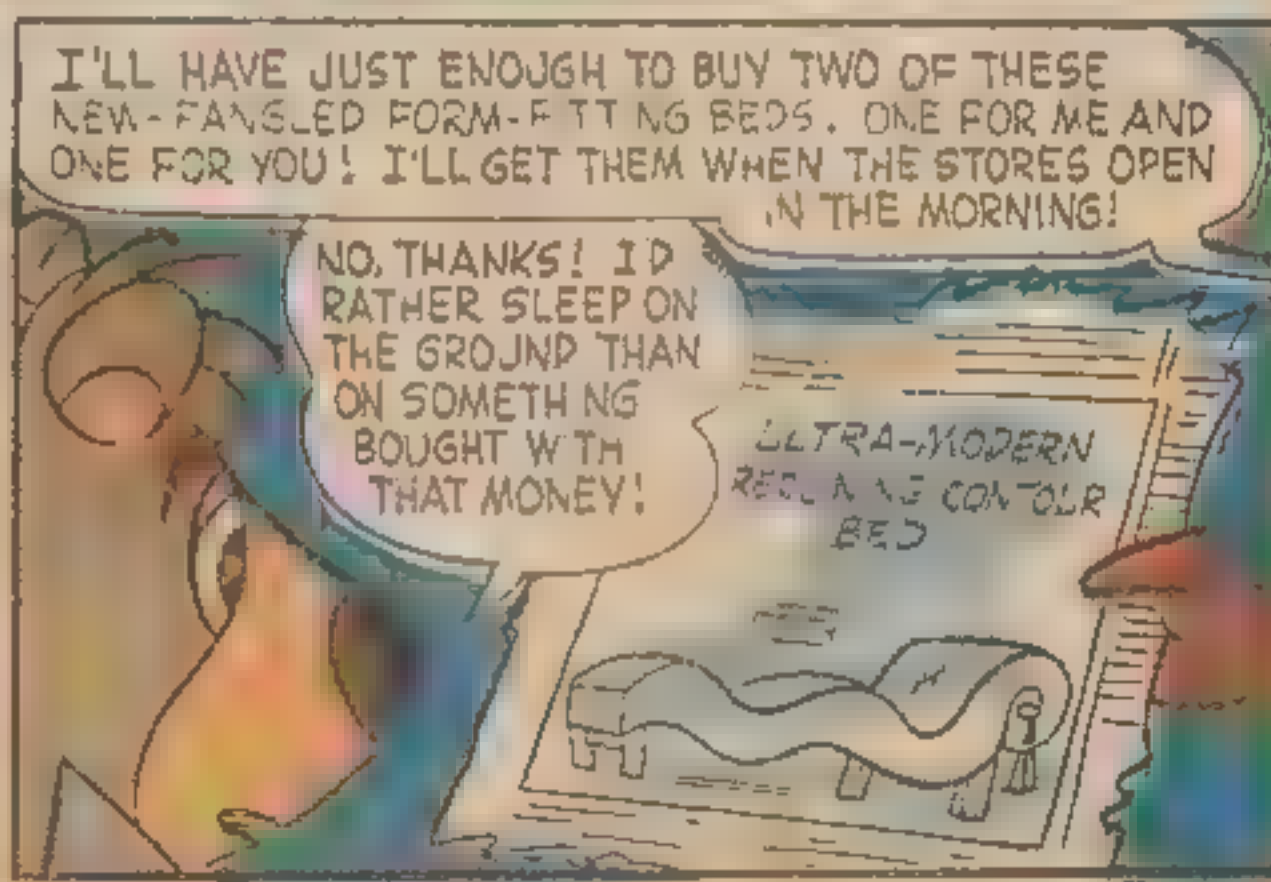
WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT
FELL APART AT THE
RIGHT TIME!

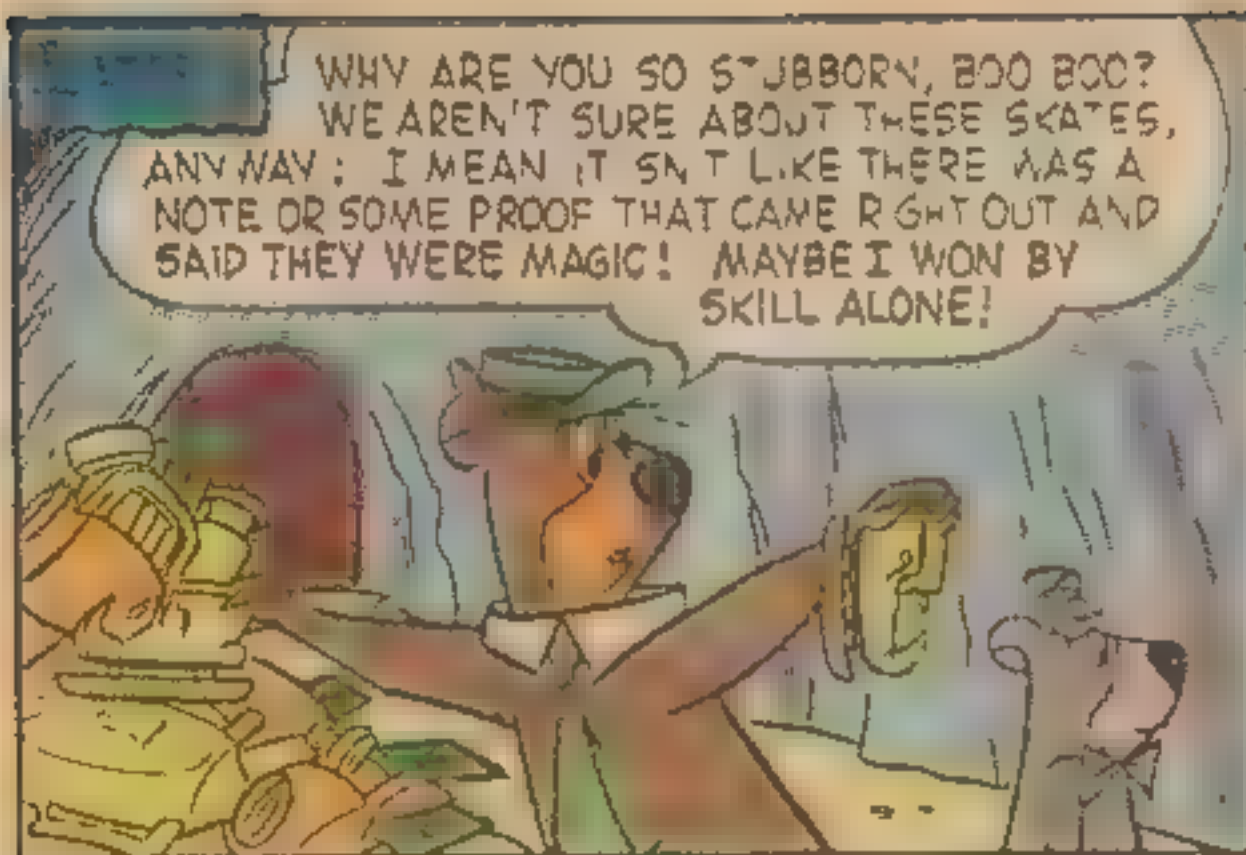


I'LL HAVE JUST ENOUGH TO BUY TWO OF THESE
NEW-FANGLED FORM-FITTING BEDS. ONE FOR ME AND
ONE FOR YOU! I'LL GET THEM WHEN THE STORES OPEN
IN THE MORNING!

NO, THANKS! I'D
RATHER SLEEP ON
THE GROUND THAN
ON SOMETHING
BOUGHT WITH
THAT MONEY!

ULTRA-MODERN
RECLINING CONTROL
BED





WHY ARE YOU SO STUBBORN, BOO BOO? WE AREN'T SURE ABOUT THESE SKATES, ANYWAY. I MEAN, IT SN'T LIKE THERE WAS A NOTE OR SOME PROOF THAT CAME RIGHT OUT AND SAID THEY WERE MAGIC! MAYBE I WON BY SKILL ALONE!



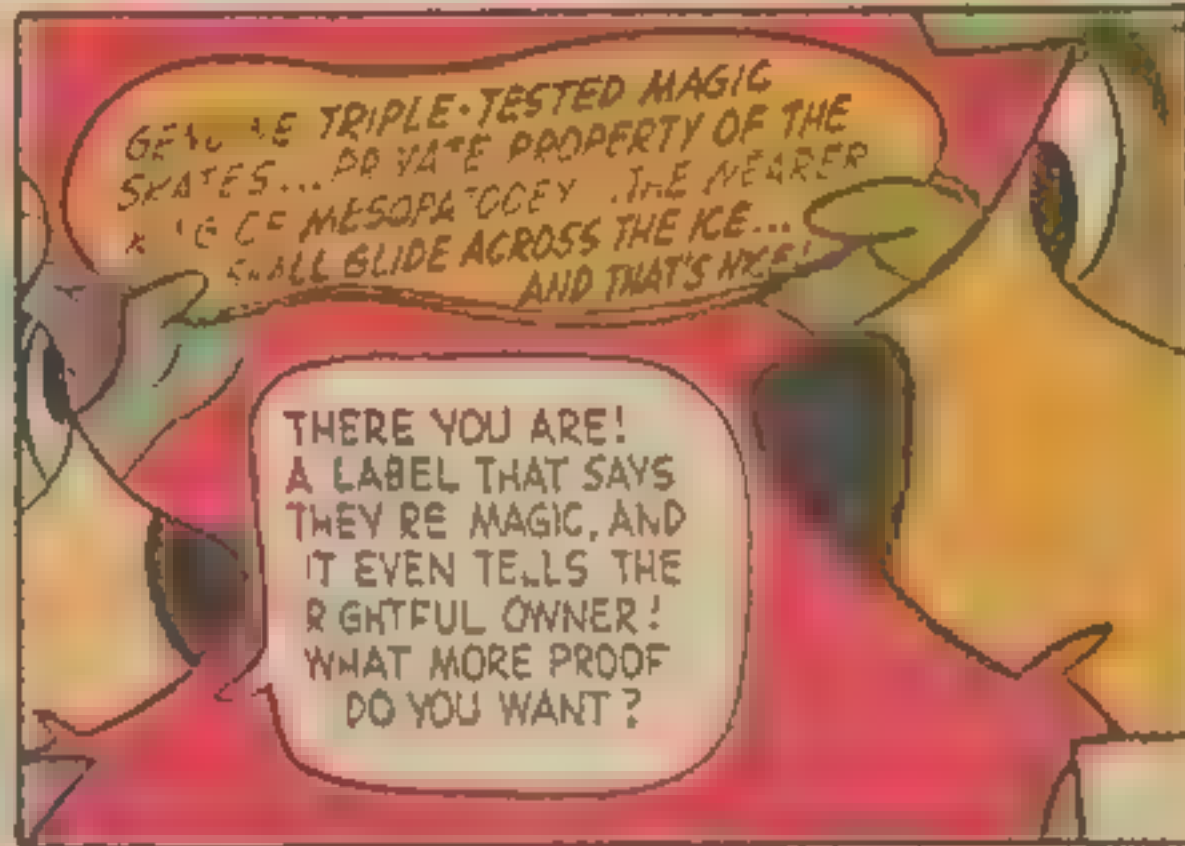
YOGI, YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THERE'S MAGIC IN THOSE SKATES!

WELL, IF THEY'RE SO MAGIC, WON COME THE ASOLE KEEPS COMING LOOSE ON THIS ONE? I'M GOING TO GLUE IT DOWN RIGHT NOW.



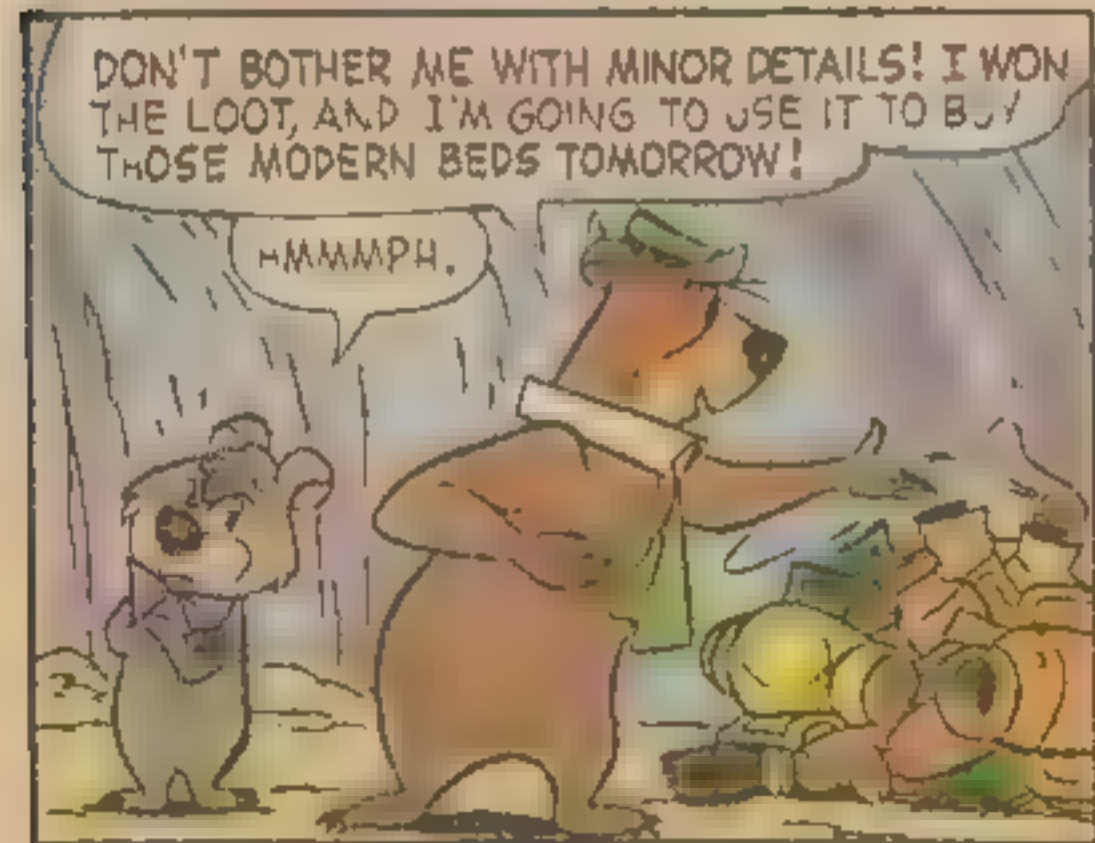
NOW I'LL JUST TAKE IT AND SPREAD SOME GLEE..

WAIT A MINUTE. THERE'S SOMETHING WRITTEN ON THE OTHER SIDE!



GENUINE TRIPLE-TESTED MAGIC SKATES... PRIVATE PROPERTY OF THE KING OF MESOPOTAMIA. THE NEARER YOU SHALL GLIDE ACROSS THE ICE... AND THAT'S THAT!

THERE YOU ARE! A LABEL THAT SAYS THEY'RE MAGIC, AND IT EVEN TELLS THE RIGHTFUL OWNER! WHAT MORE PROOF DO YOU WANT?



DON'T BOTHER ME WITH MINOR DETAILS! I WON THE LOOT, AND I'M GOING TO USE IT TO BUY THOSE MODERN BEDS TOMORROW!

MMMMPH.



THAT NIGHT.

DOGGONE IT! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GO TO SLEEP FOR THE LAST THREE HOURS! IT SN'T THE HARD GROUND THAT'S KEEPING ME AWAKE, IT'S MY HARD CONSCIENCE!



I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! THERE'S AN ALL NIGHT HOT DOG STAND NEARBY! A COUPLE OF HOT DOGS SHOULD WARM MY STOMACH AND MY CONSCIENCE!



SHORTLY...

CHEEEE. NOW I KNOW I'M SICK... THIS HOT DOG DOESN'T EVEN TASTE GOOD. AND WHEN YOGI BEAR DOESN'T LIKE HOT DOGS, SOMETHING IS STRONGLY WRONG.

LET'S FACE IT, I'M JUST A SQUARE BEAR. I HAVEN'T HAD A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP SINCE I STARTED WINNING ALL THOSE PRIZES UNDER FALSE PRETENSES!

BOO—I HAVE COME TO A DECISION! I'M GIVING ALL THE MONEY AND TROPHIES BACK, AND I'M SENDING THE SKATES TO THE KING OF MESOPATODEY.

(YAWN!) GEE, YOGI, THAT'S SWELL... BUT WHY DON'T YOU COME TO THESE DECISIONS AT A DECENT HOUR?

COME ON, THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE, SON! I WANT TO WRAP ALL THIS STUFF UP AND SEND IT OFF!

NOW? B-BUT, YOGI, IT'S THREE A.M.! THERE IS NO MAIL SERVICE NOW!

THROUGH RAIN, OR SLEET, OR SNOW, OR THREE A.M. ...THE MAIL MUST GO THROUGH! EVEN IF WE HAVE TO DELIVER IT OURSELVES!

EVEN THE ONE TO THE KING OF MESOPATODEY?

WELL, I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN THAT CASE! I'LL DROP THE ICE SKATES IN A PLAIN OLD MAILBOX! ESPECIALLY SINCE I DON'T KNOW MESOPATODEY FROM ST. LOOEY!

THAT'S MY YOGI! DUMB BUT HONEST!

MORNING.

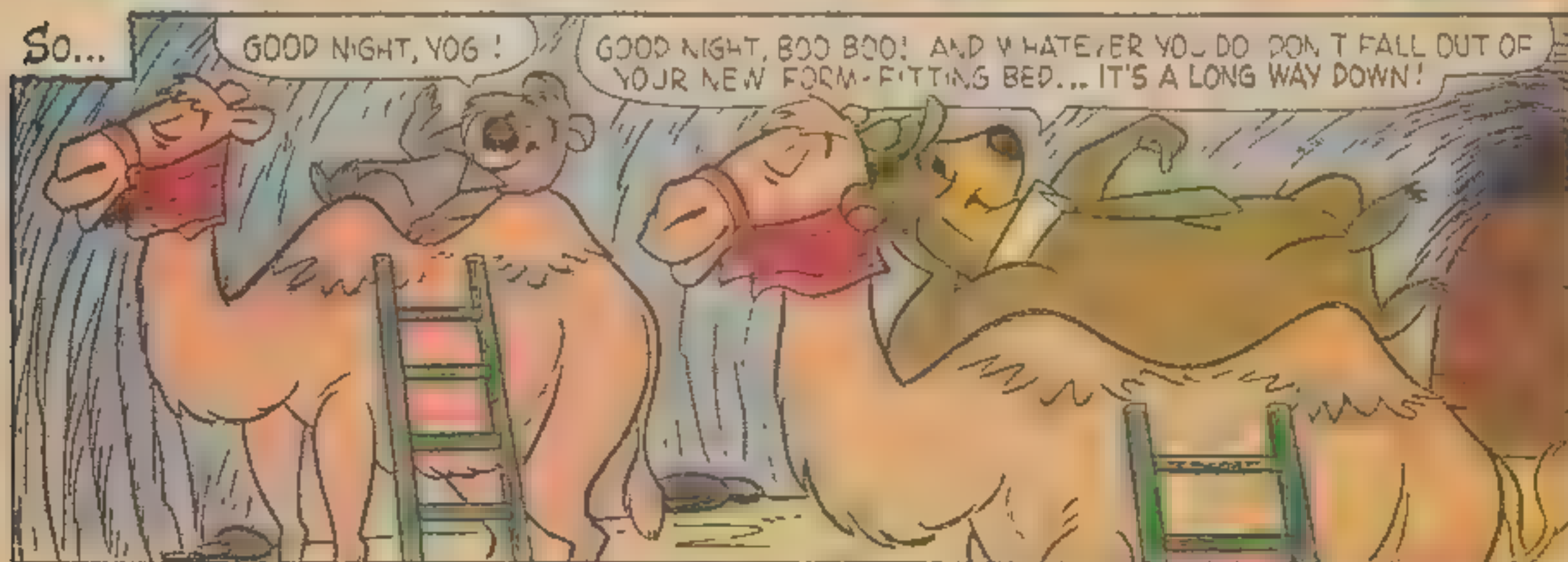
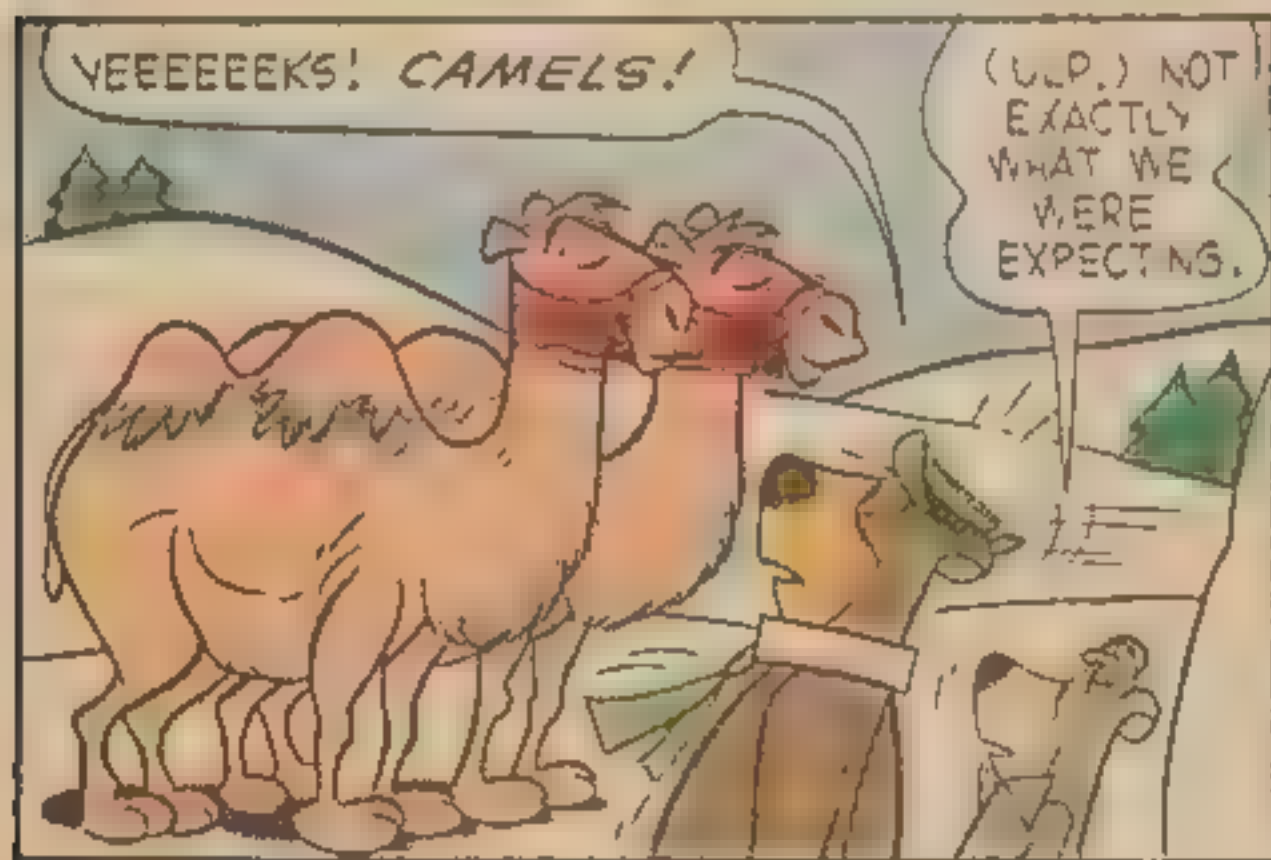
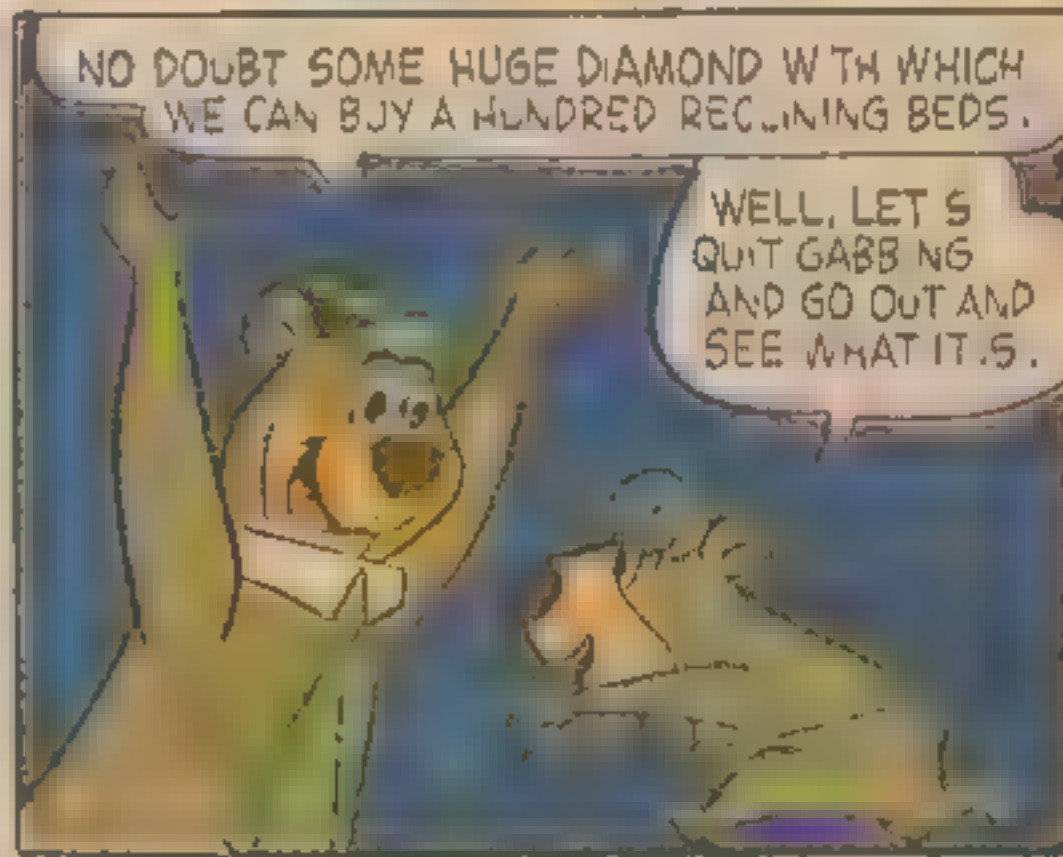
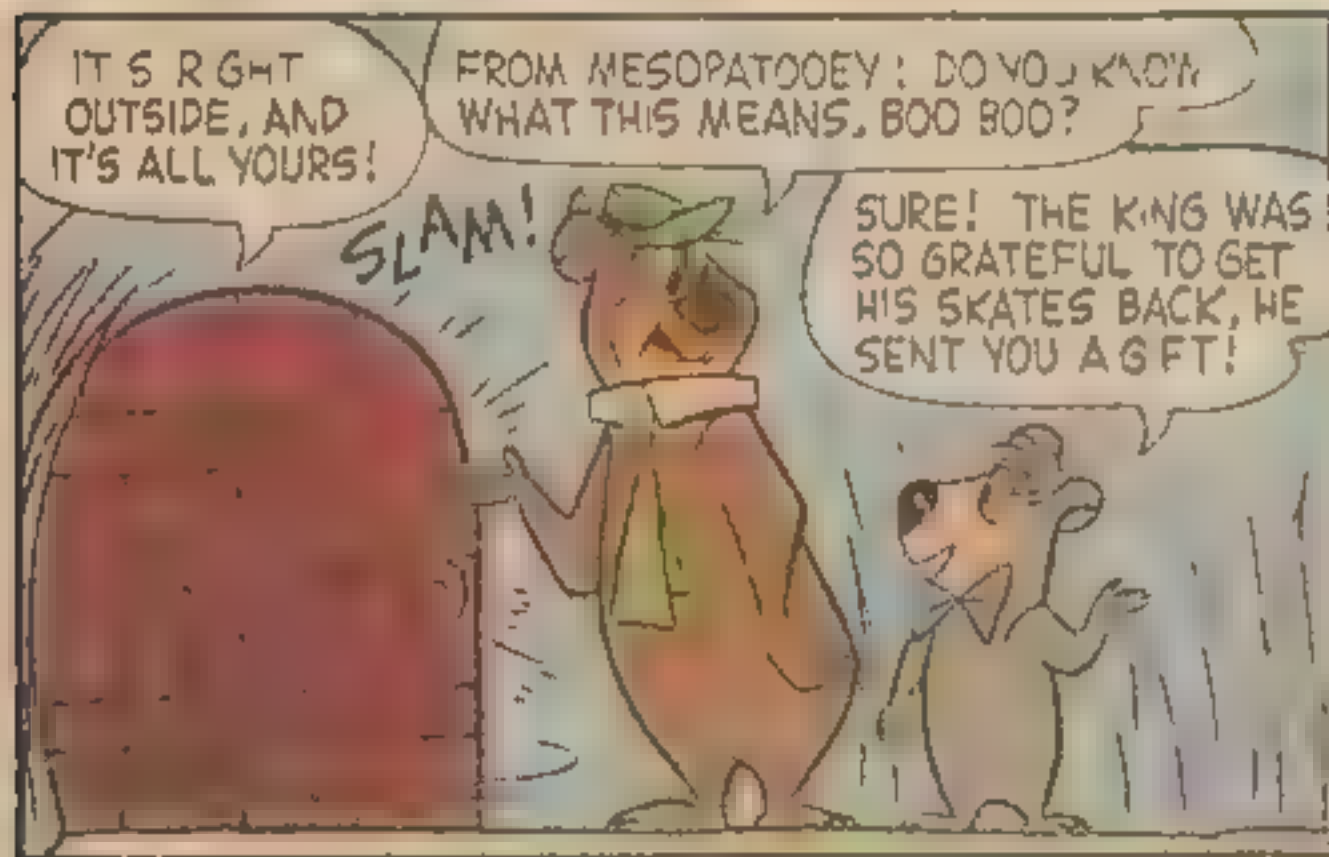
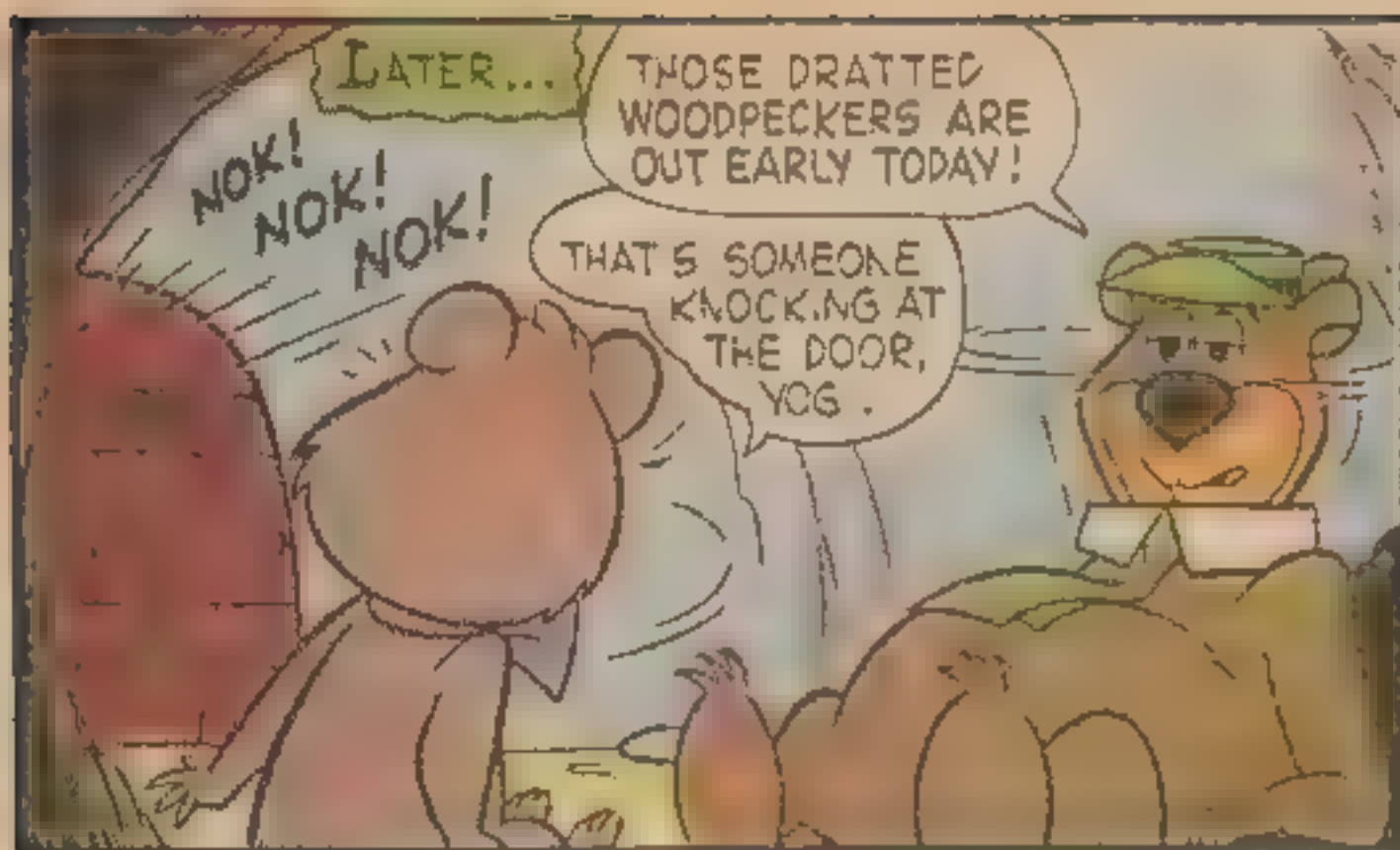
(WHEW!) WE MAILED OFF THE SKATES, AND THAT'S THE LAST TROPHY TO DROP OFF AT THE JUDGES' HOUSES! I HAD TO LEAVE NINETY NINE SEVENTY-FIVE, A HALF-EATEN HOT DOG, AND AN I.O.U. FOR TWELVE AND ONE-HALF CENTS IN THAT ONE!

I HOPE THE JUDGE LIKES EM WITH MUSTARD!

I AM SO TIRED I BET THIS HARD OLD FLOOR WILL FEEL LIKE ONE OF THOSE RECLINING BEDS I WANTED SO BAD!

GEE, YOGI, I'M SORRY YOU COULDN'T HAVE ONE OF THOSE!

MY CONSCIENCE IS CLEAR, BUT NOW I CAN'T SLEEP BECAUSE OF THIS *HARD FLOOR!*



Yogi's

FAVORITE WINTER SPORT



Write the names of the objects below into the correct squares. The letters in the shaded squares will then spell out Yogi's favorite winter sport.

10

9

8

7

6

5

4

3

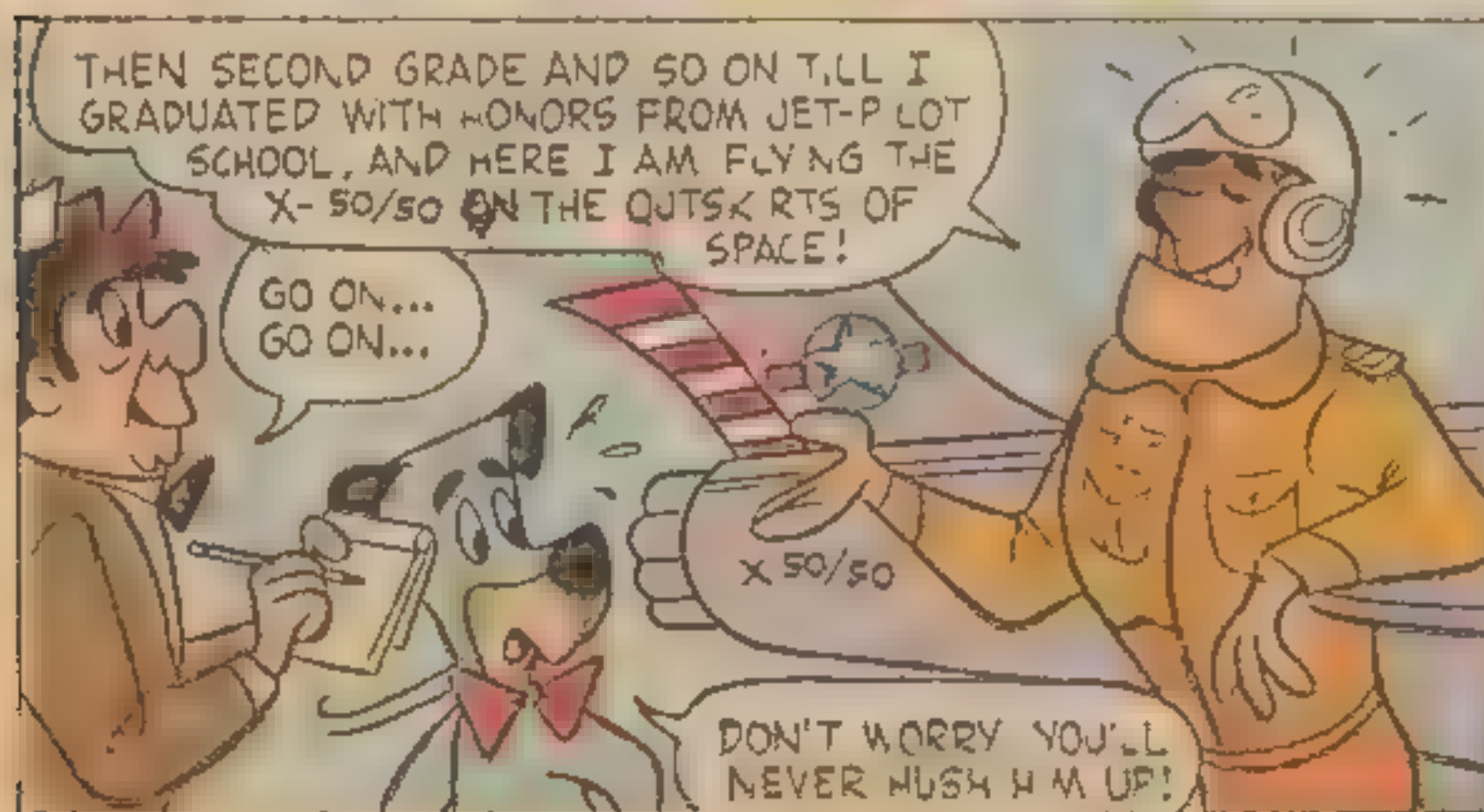
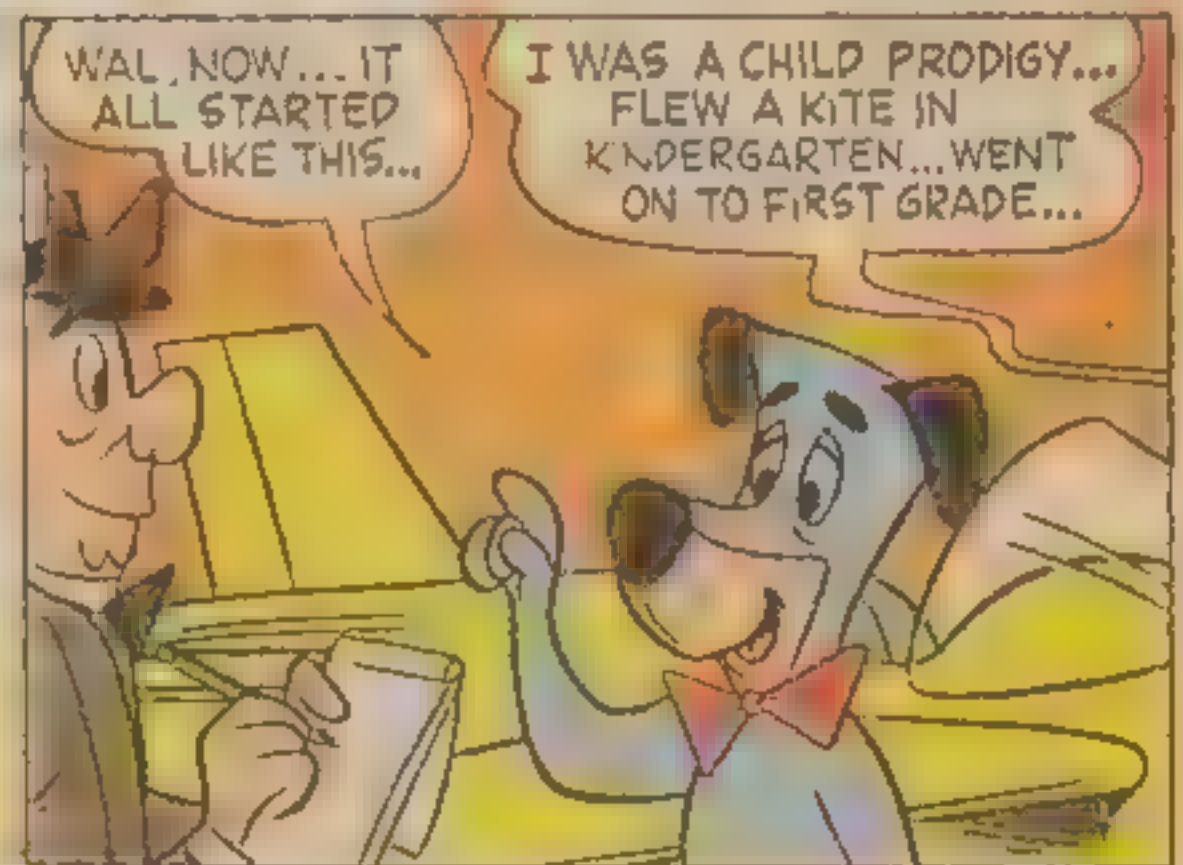
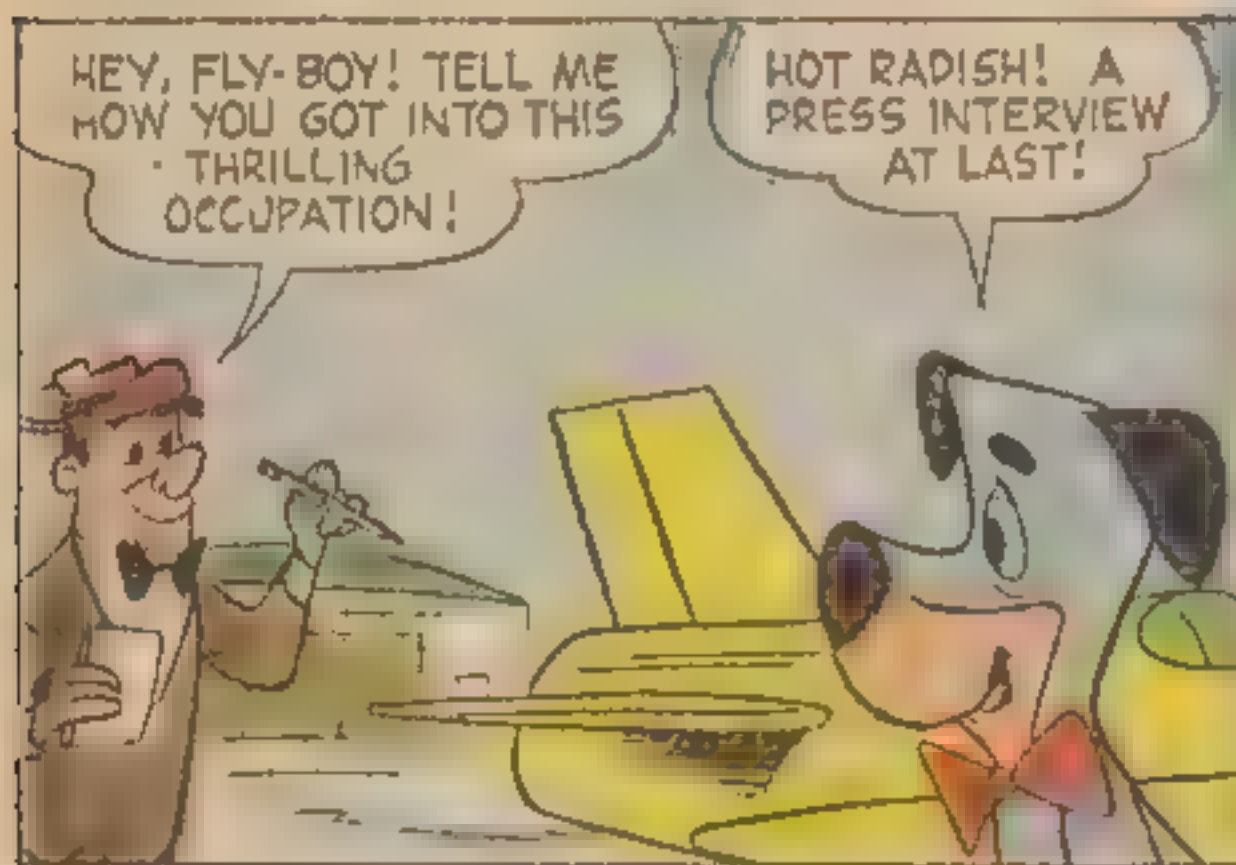
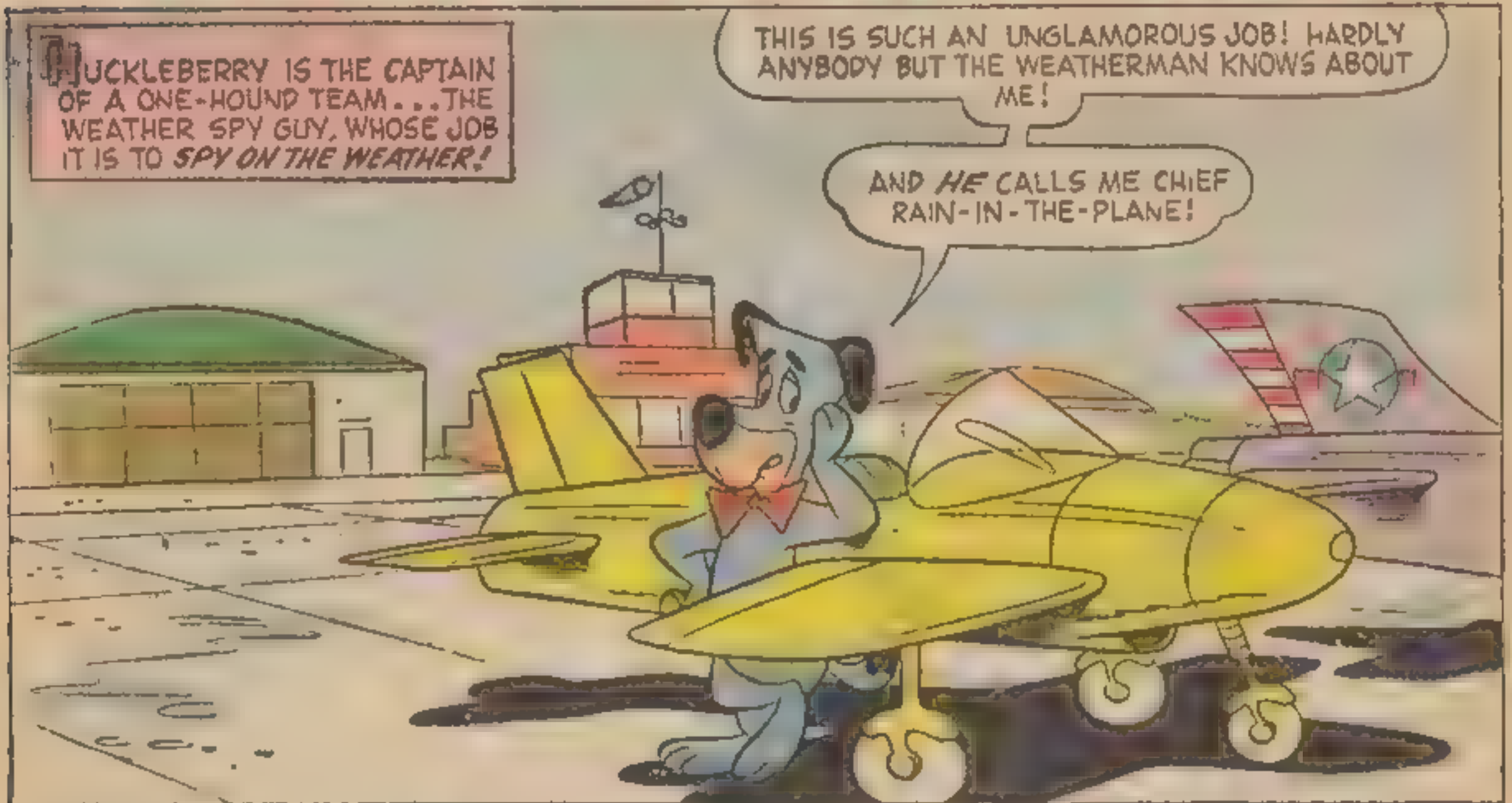
2

1

ANSWER: **snuggling**

Huckleberry Hound

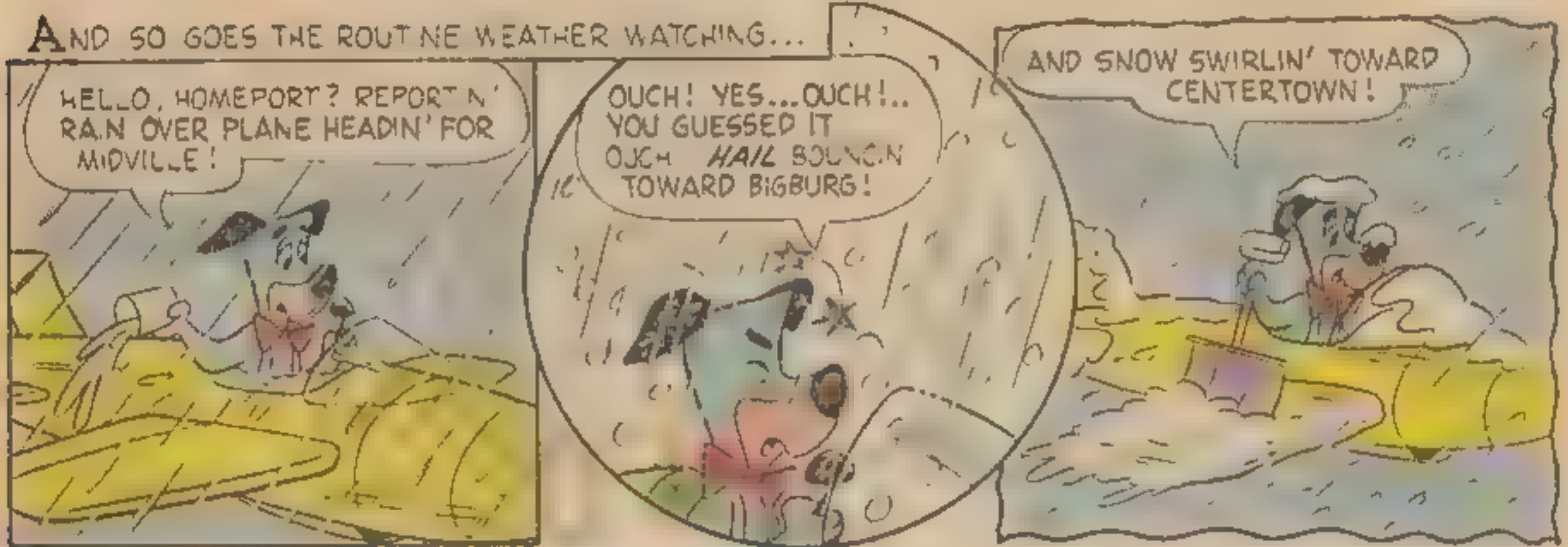
WEATHER SPY GUY



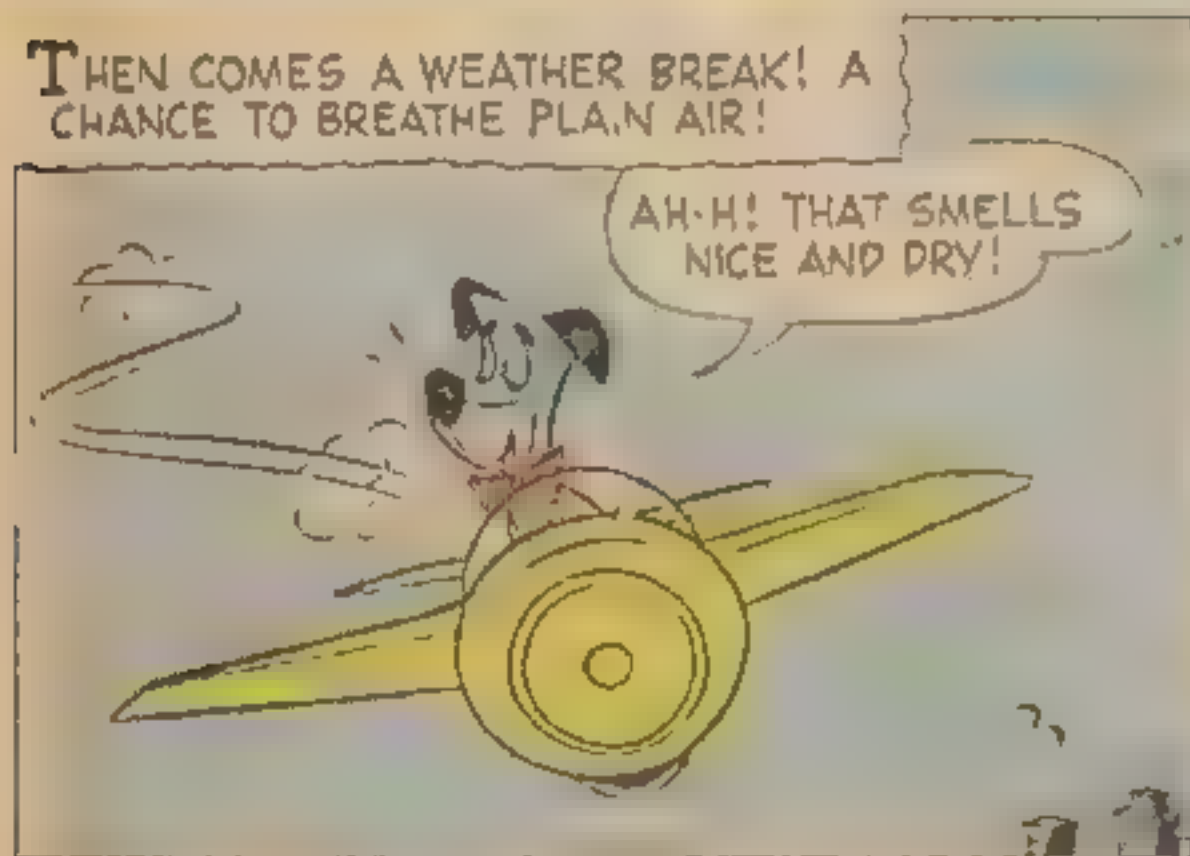
BUT DUTY BEFORE PERSONAL GLORY. - CLEBER, ROARS OFF ON ANOTHER ROUTINE WEATHER-SPYING MISSION...



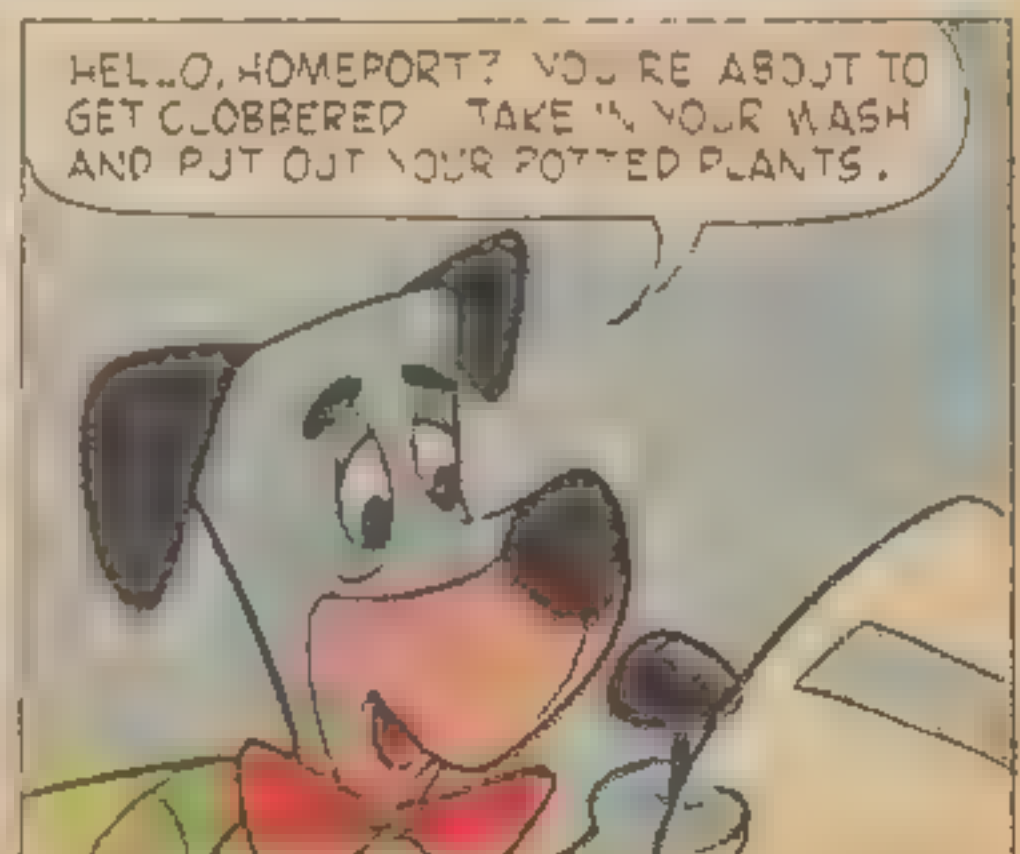
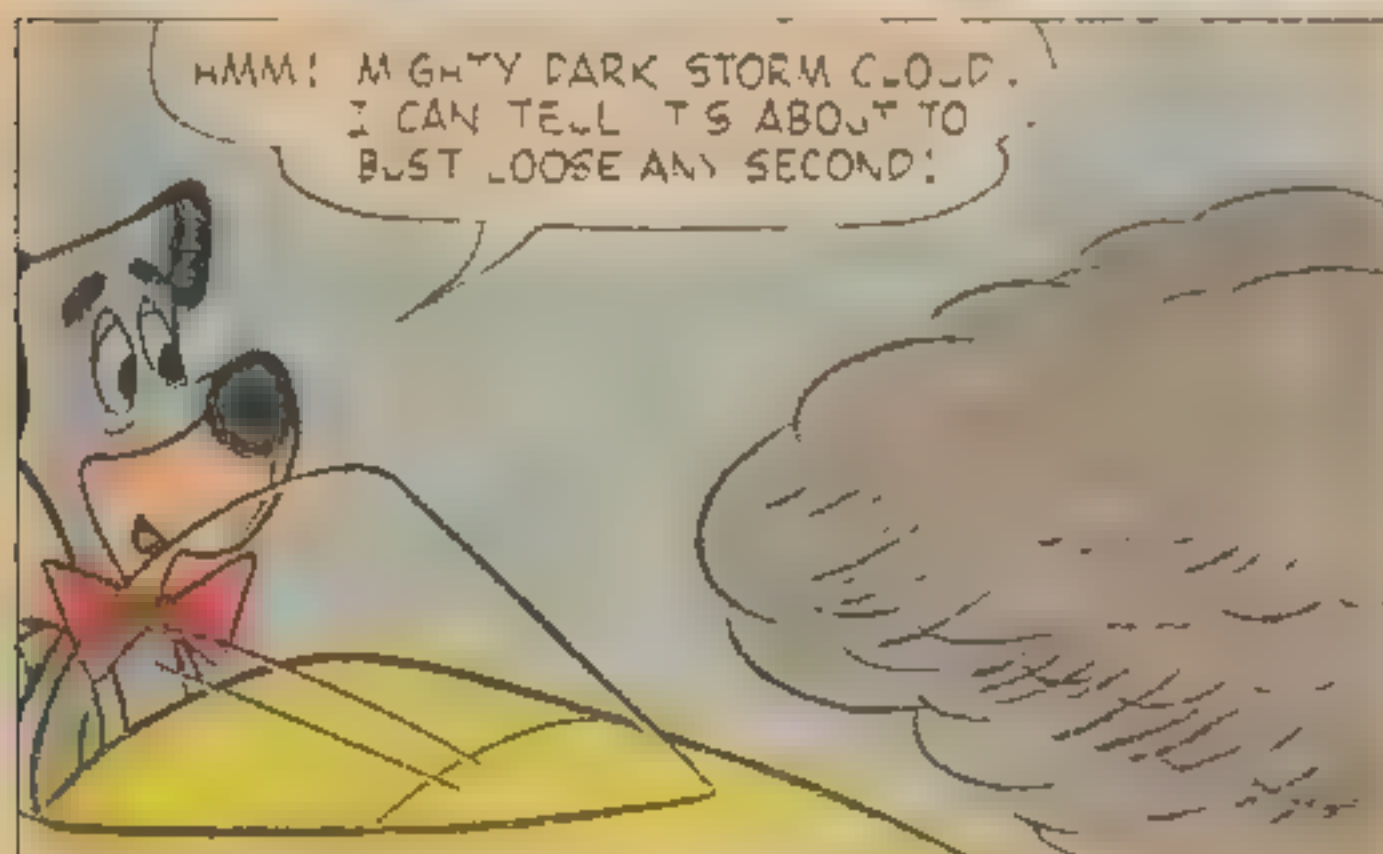
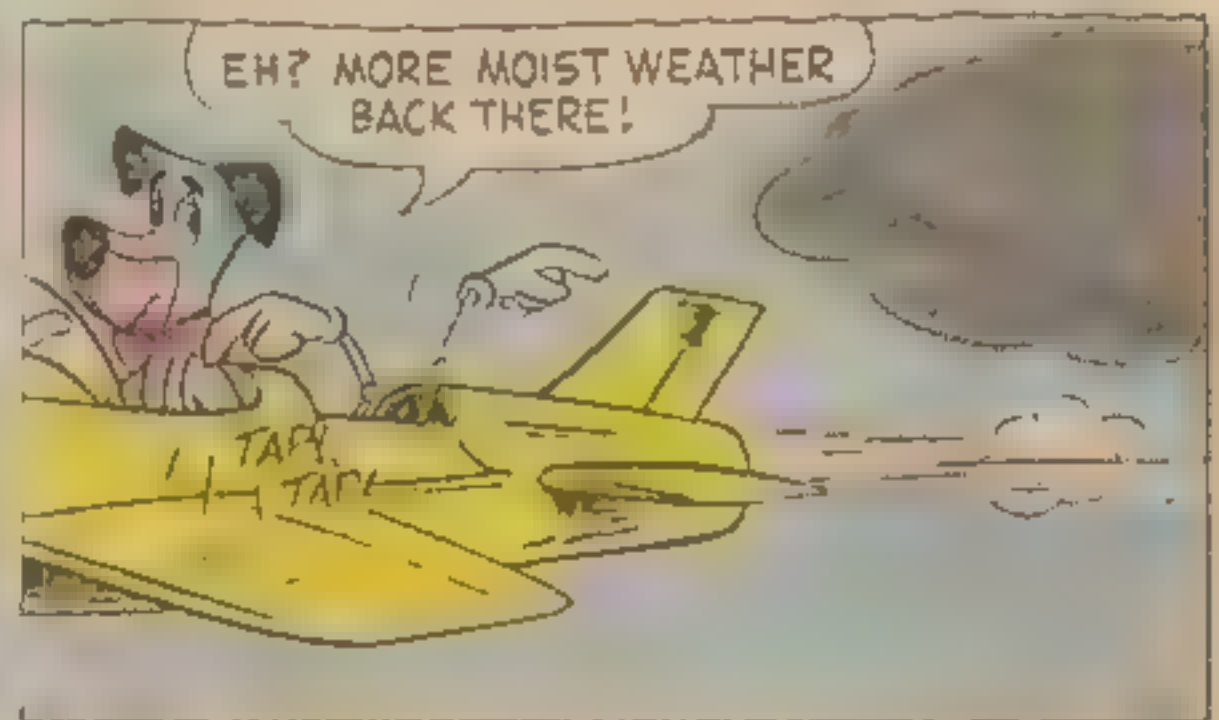
AND SO GOES THE ROUTINE WEATHER WATCHING...

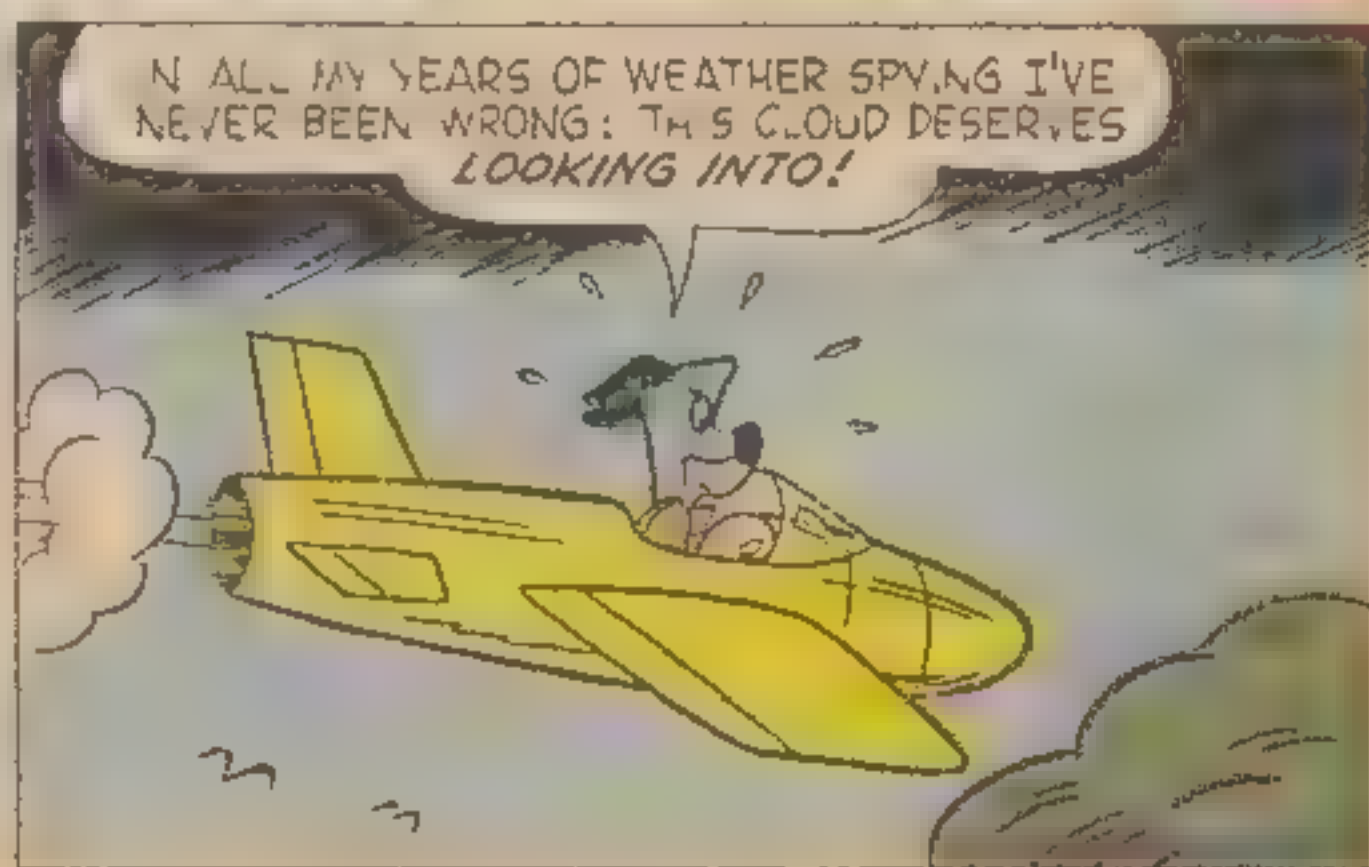
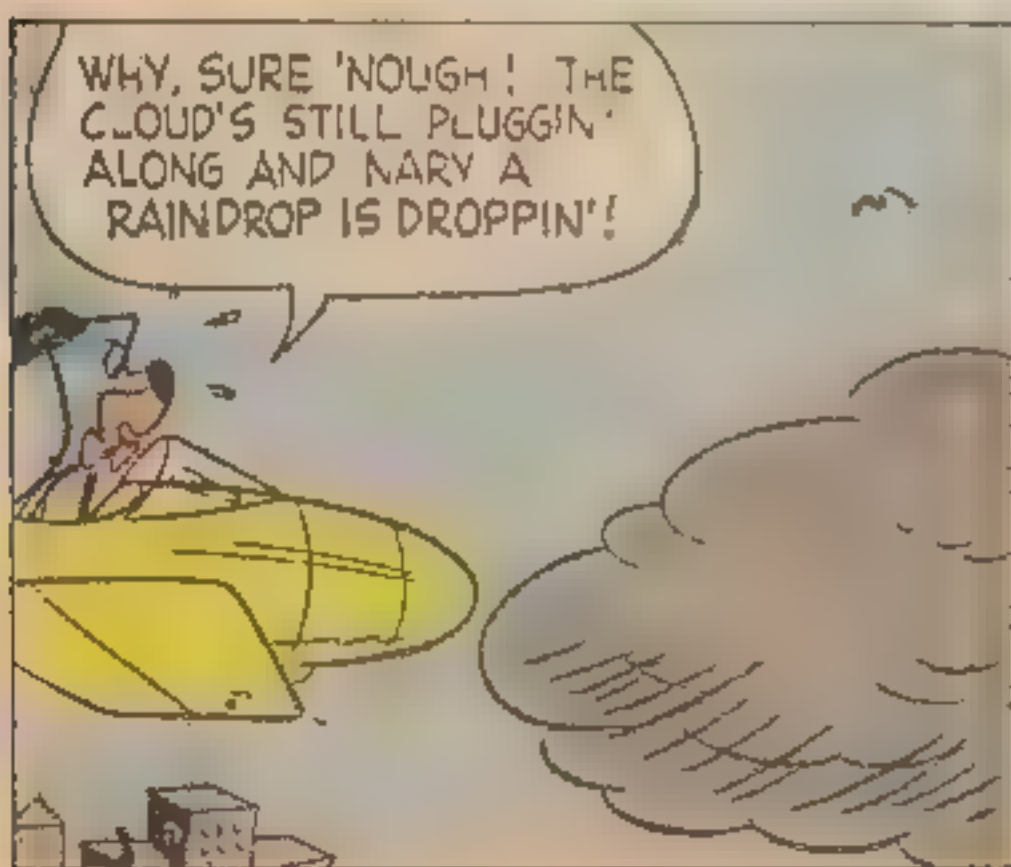
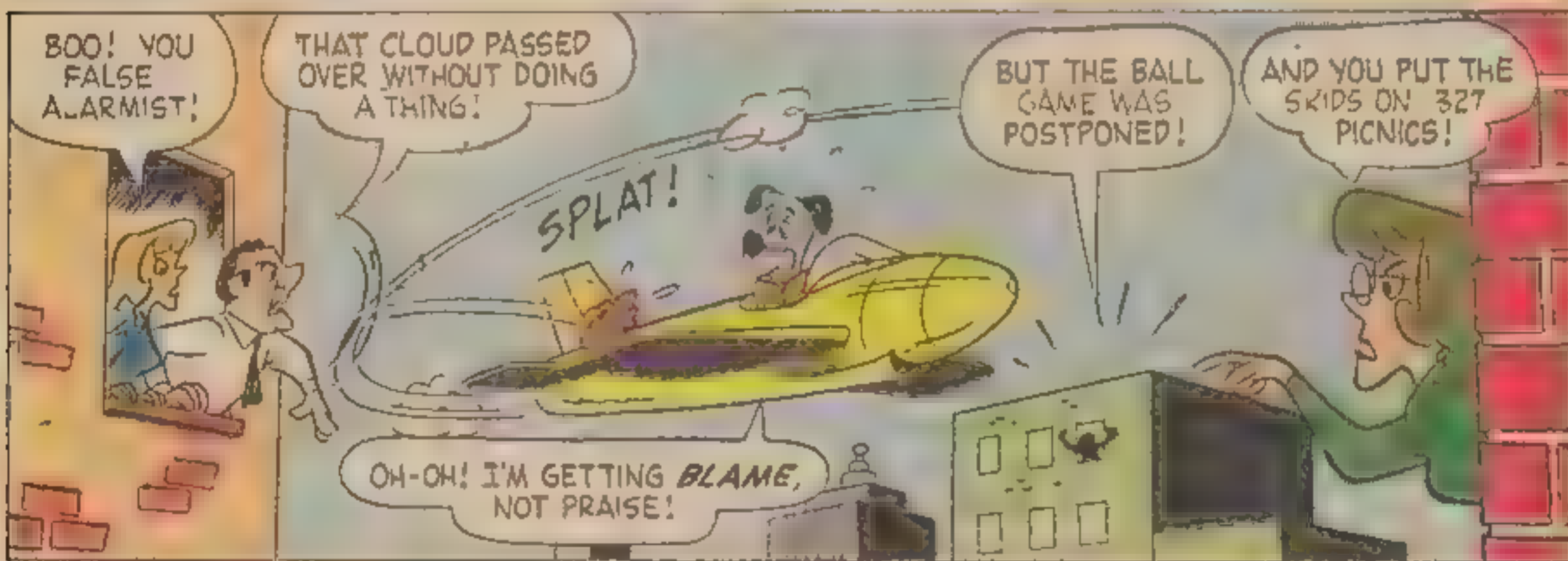
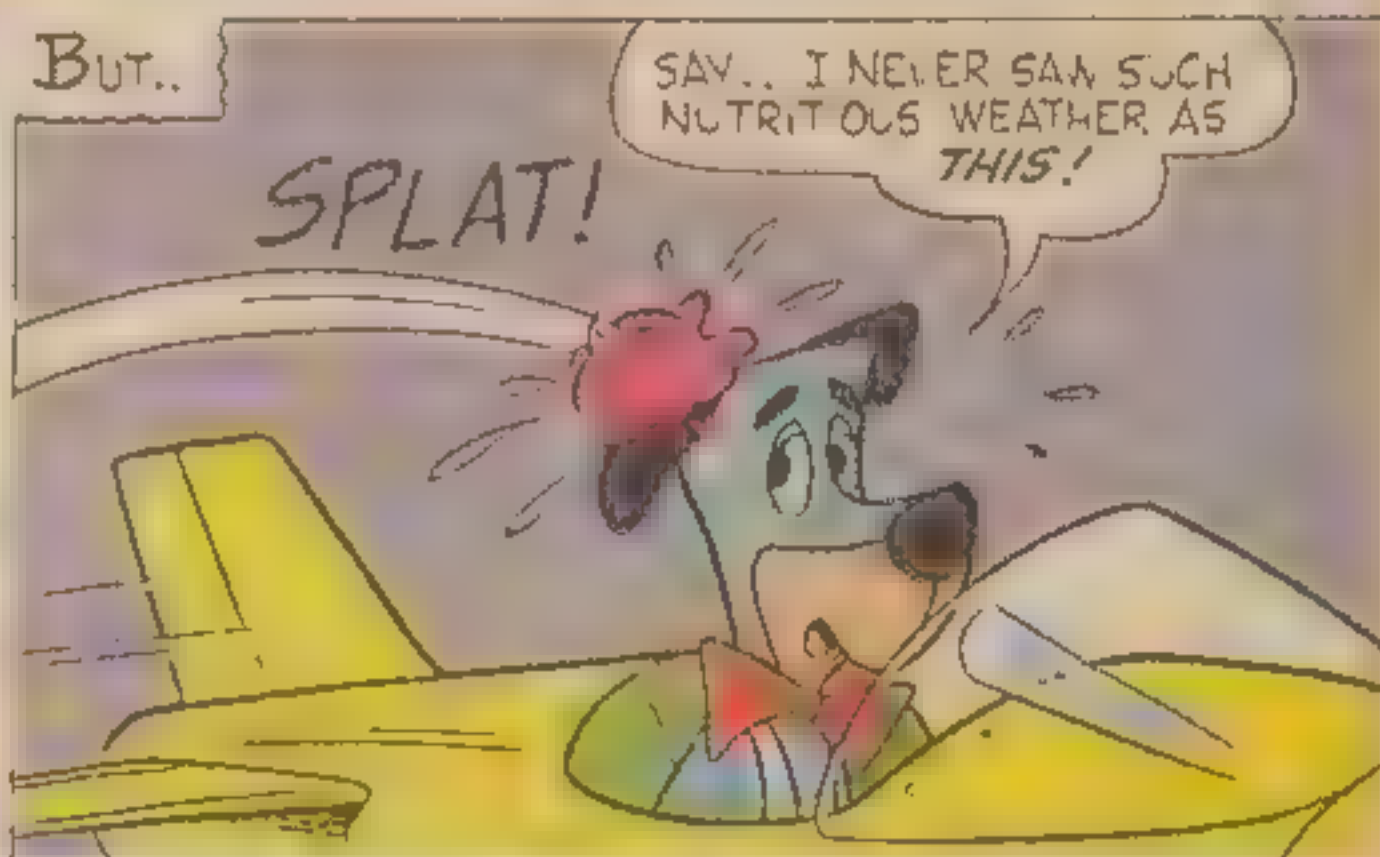
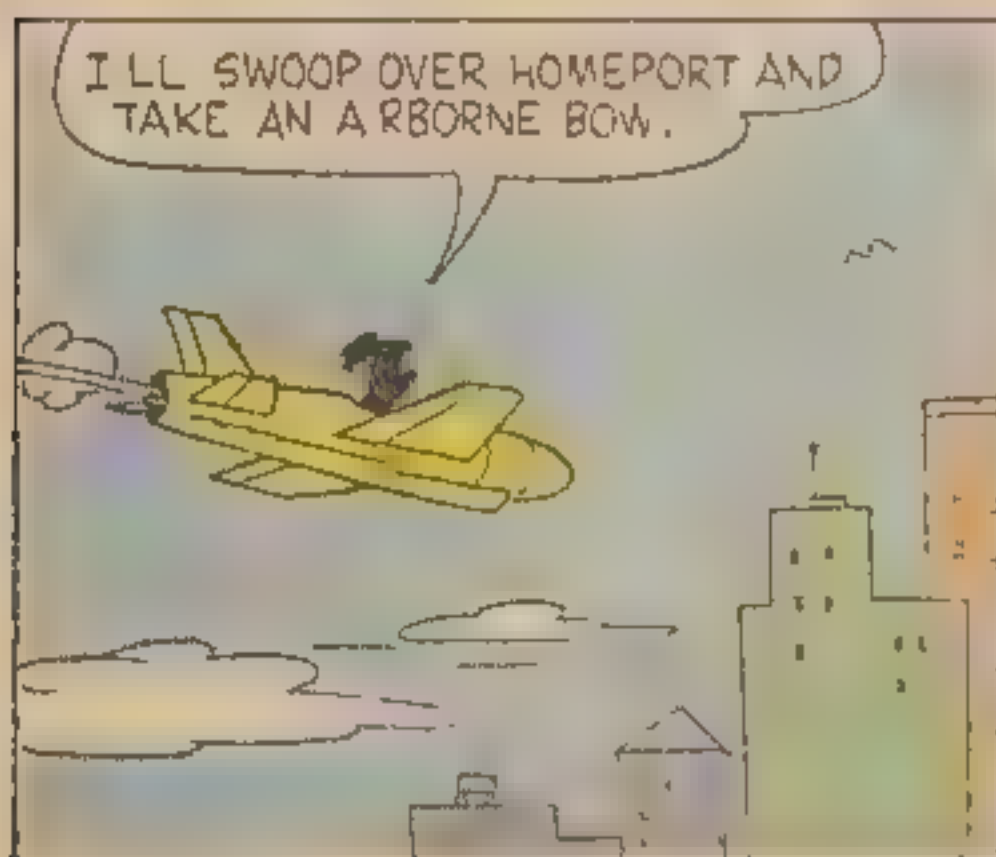
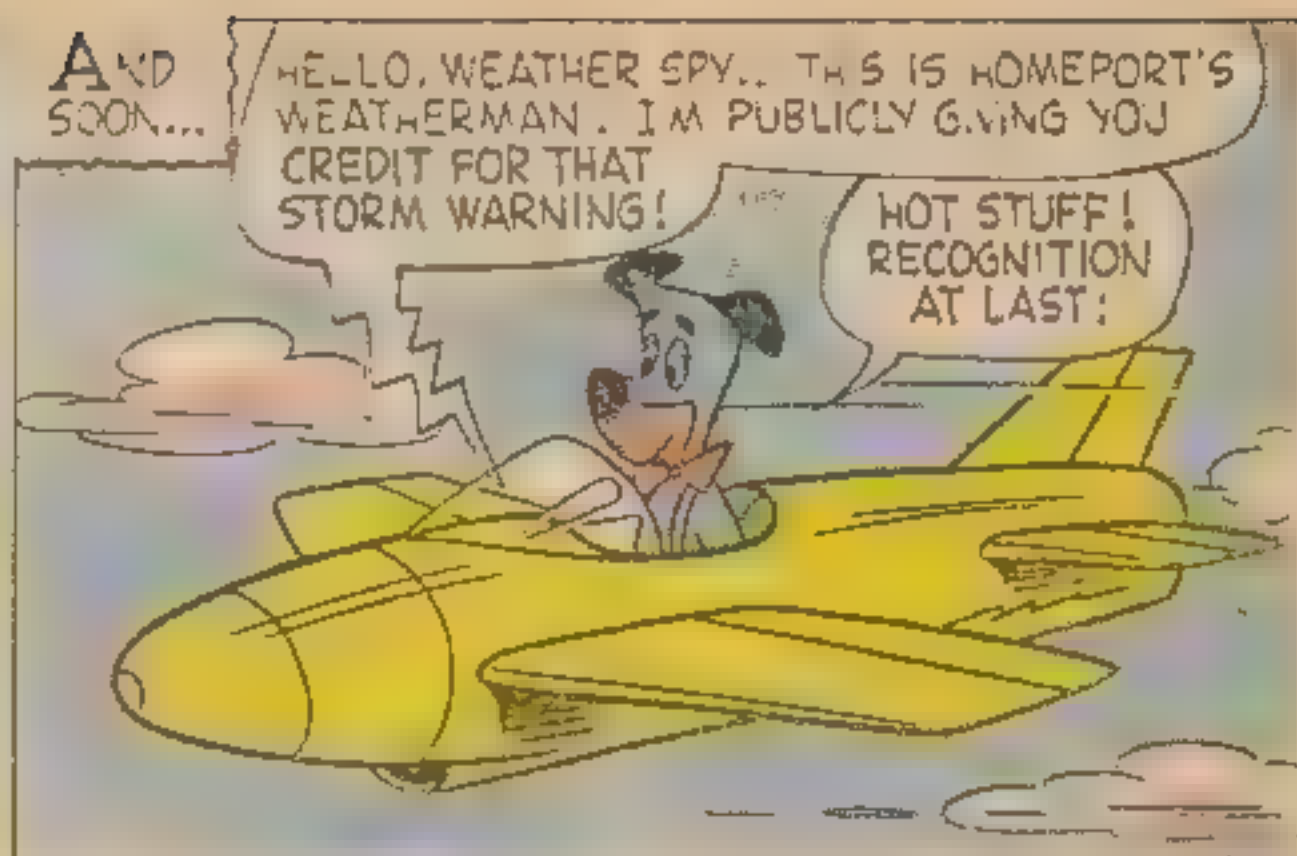
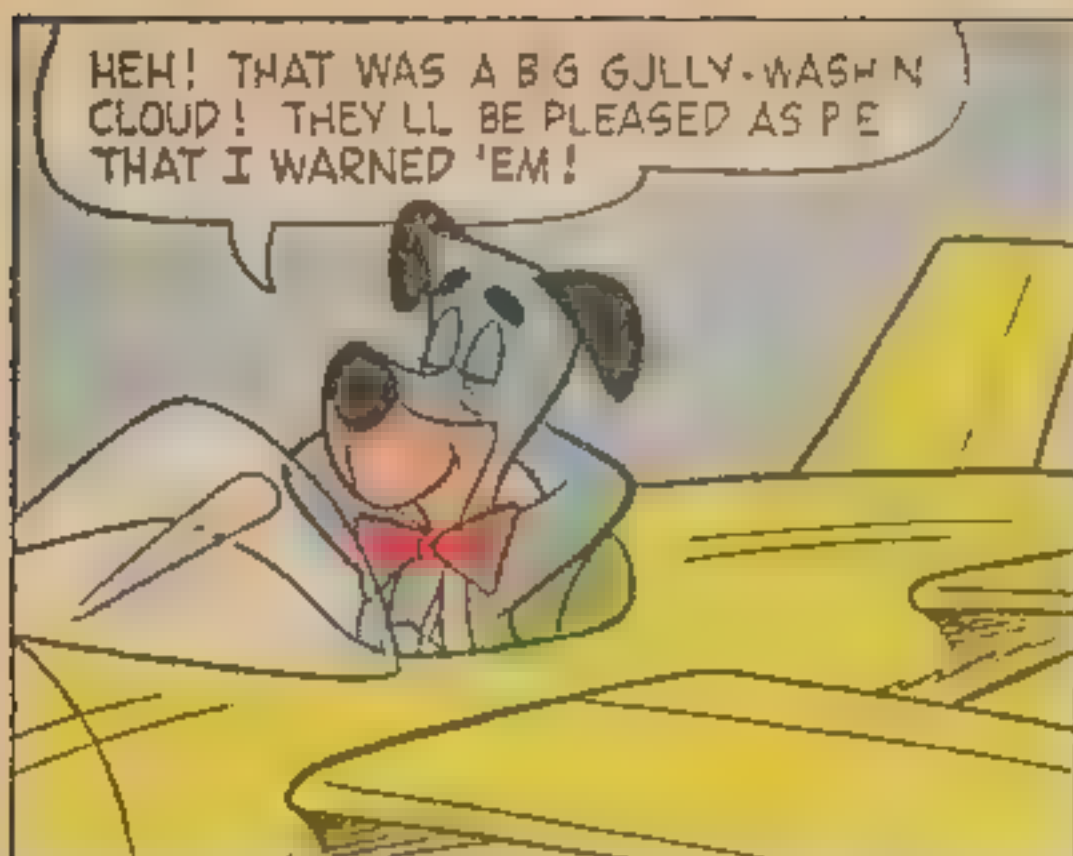


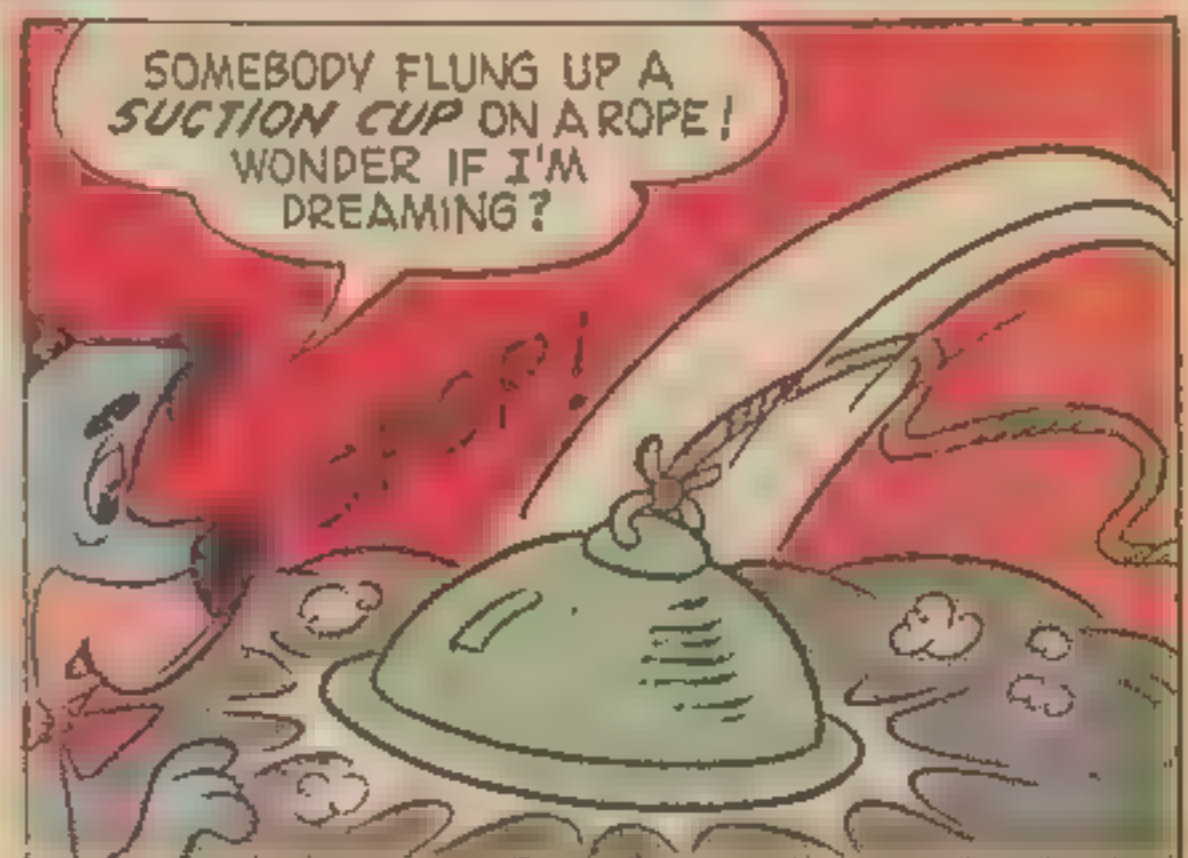
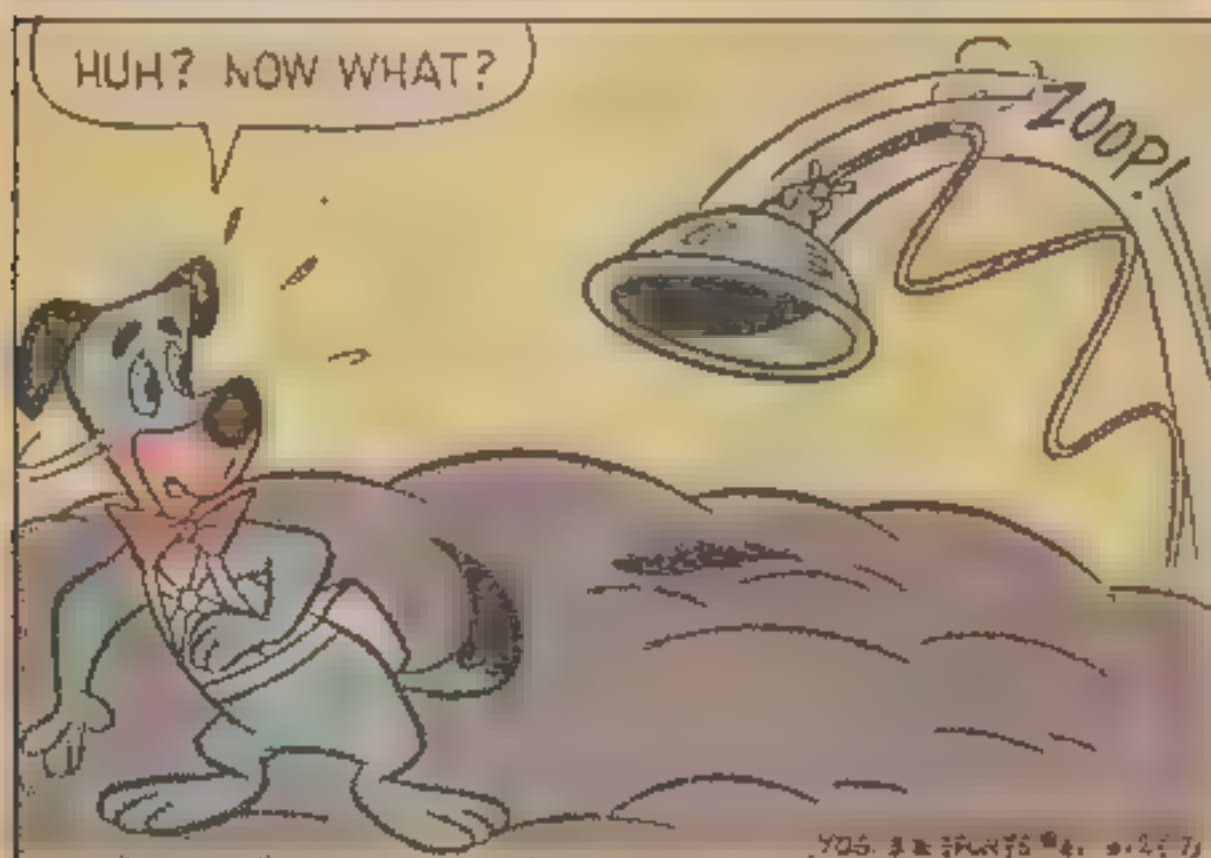
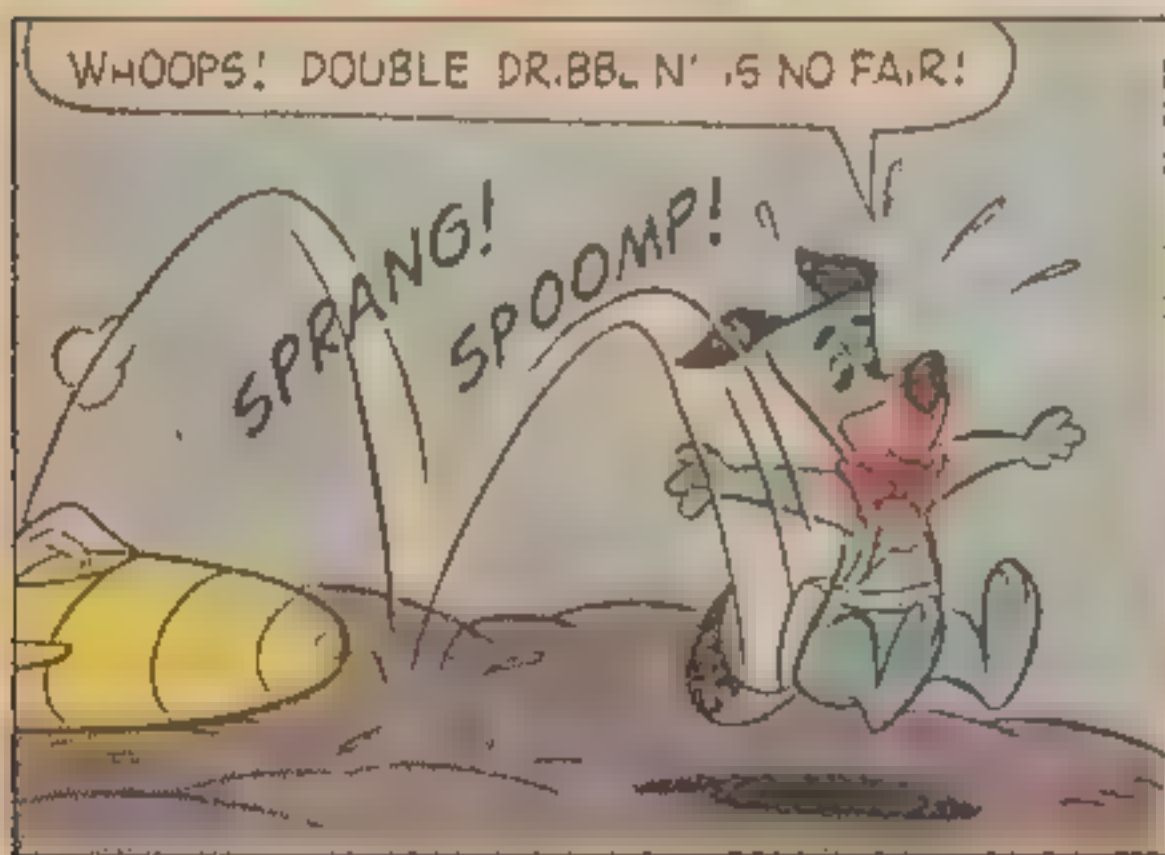
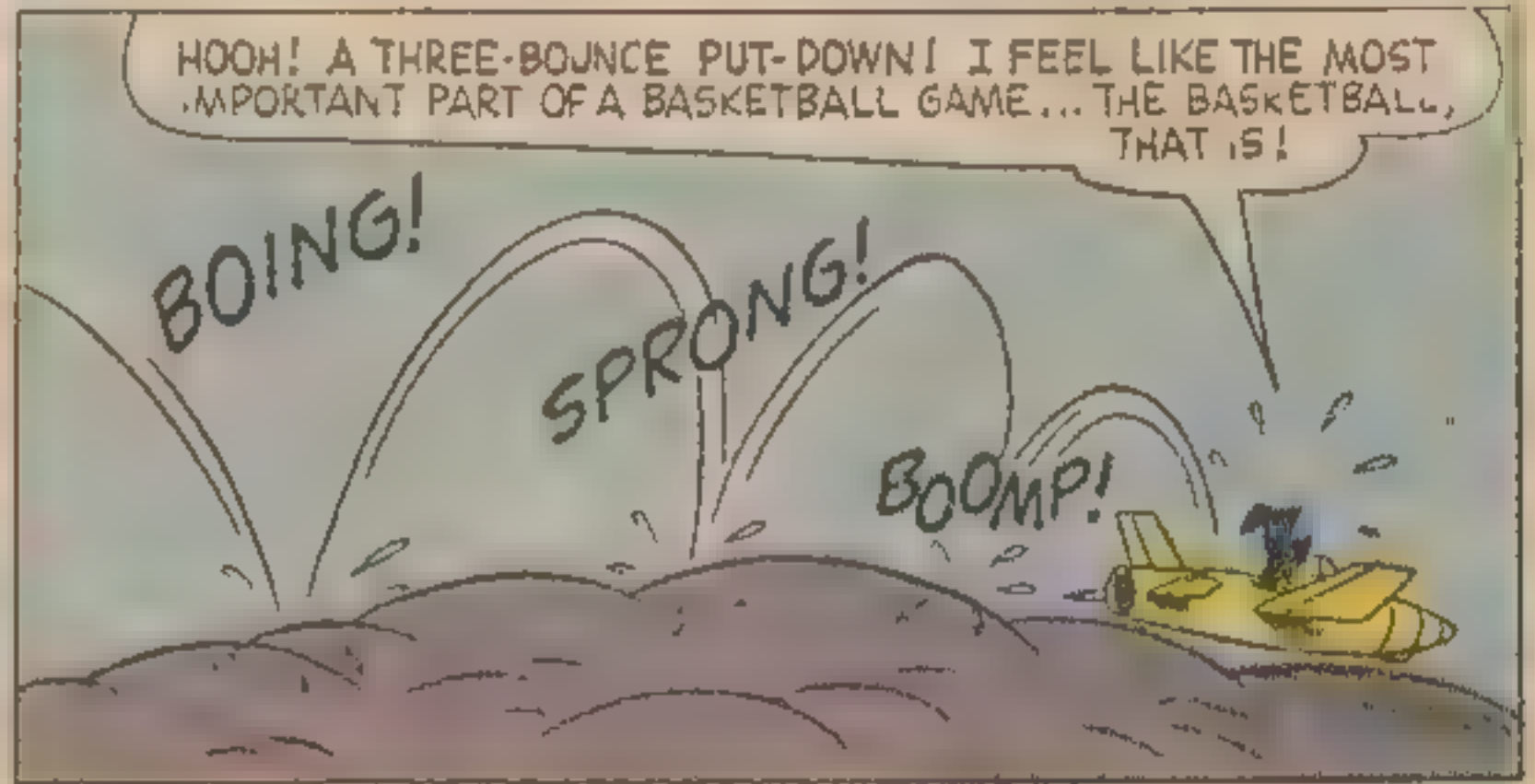
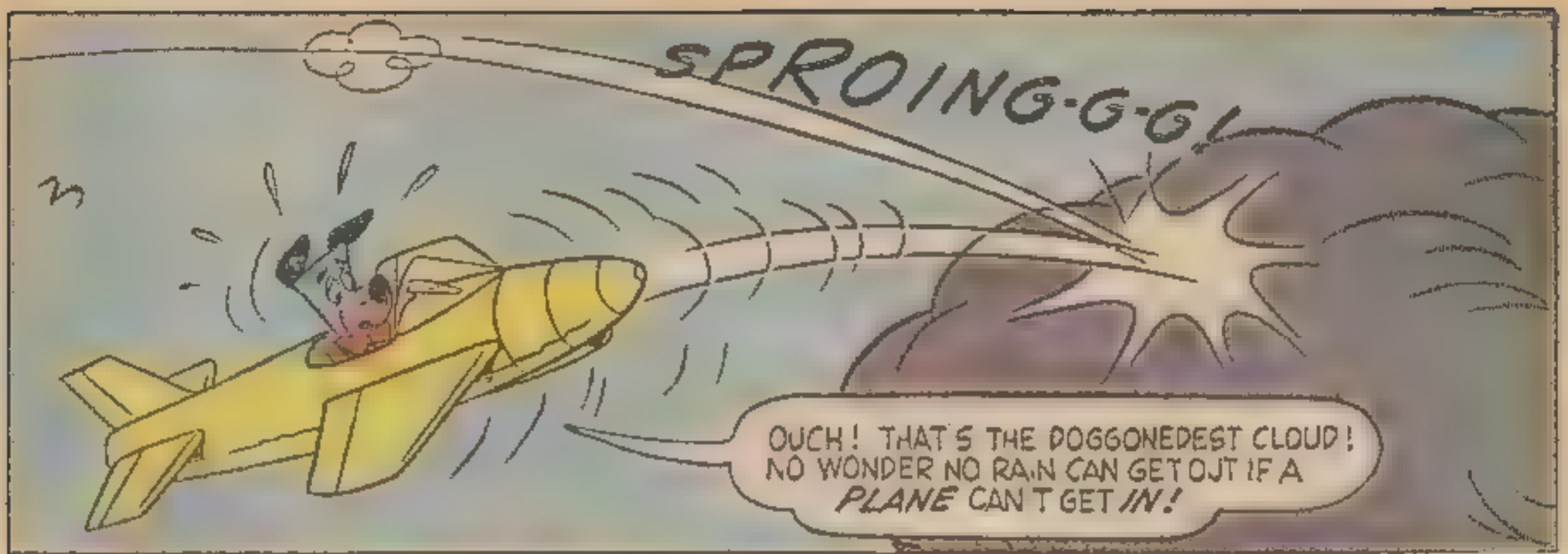
THEN COMES A WEATHER BREAK! A CHANCE TO BREATHE PLAIN AIR!

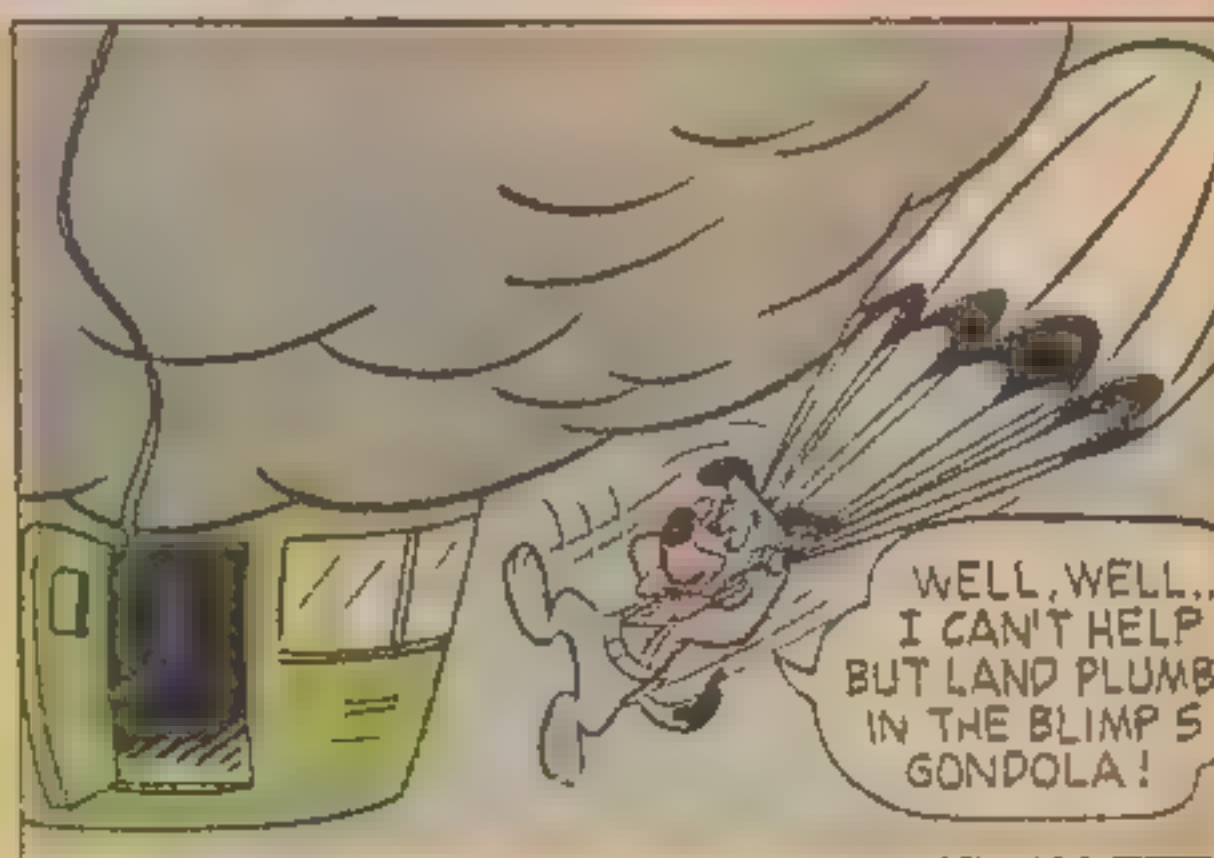
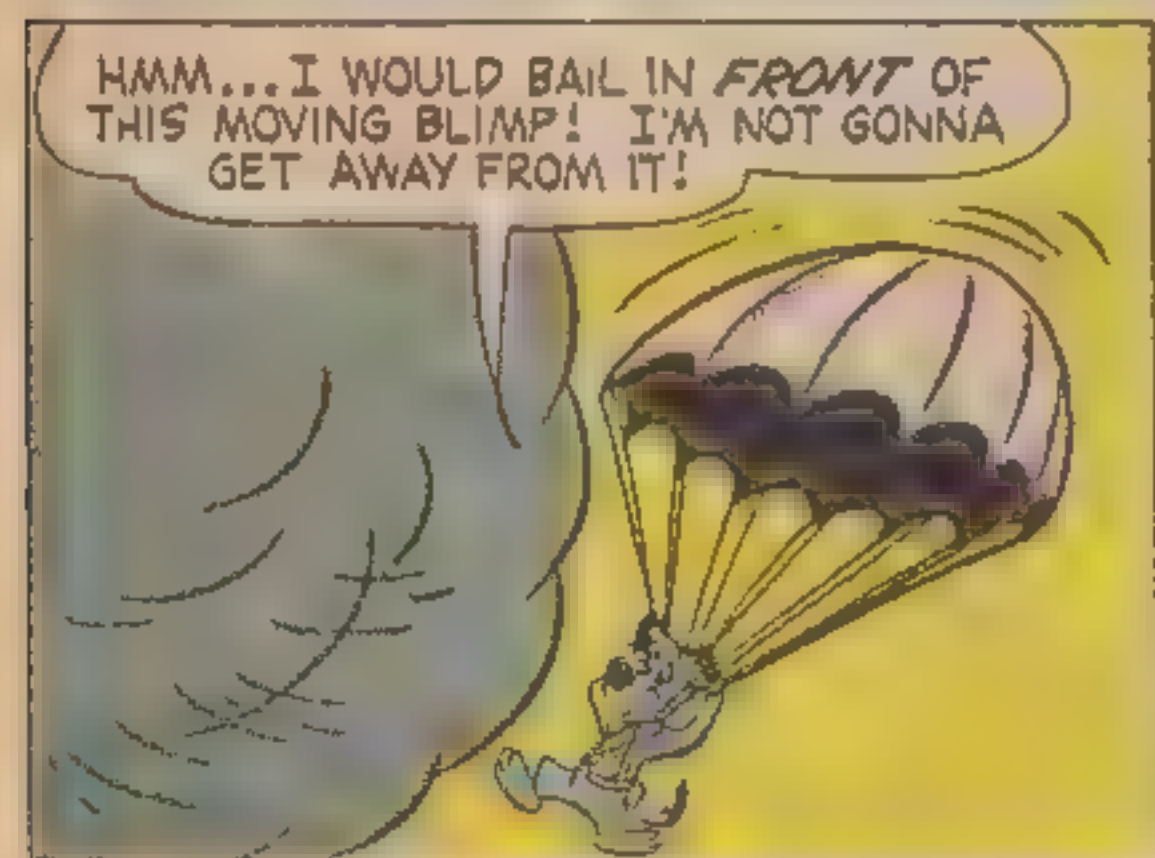
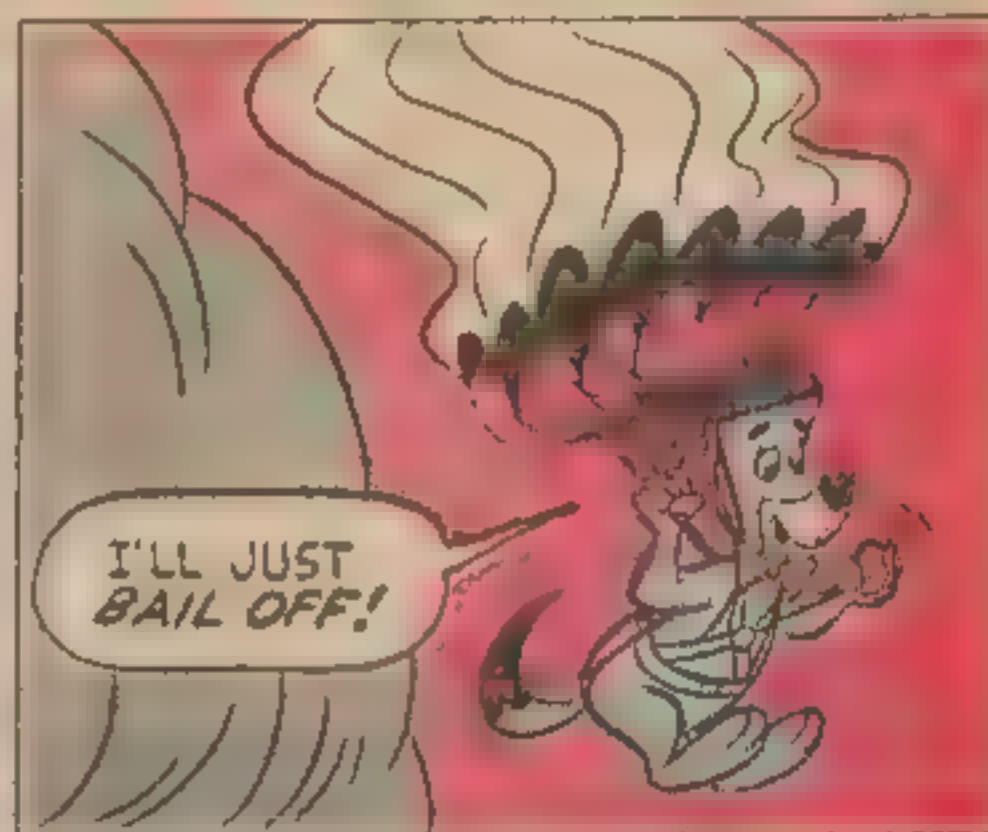
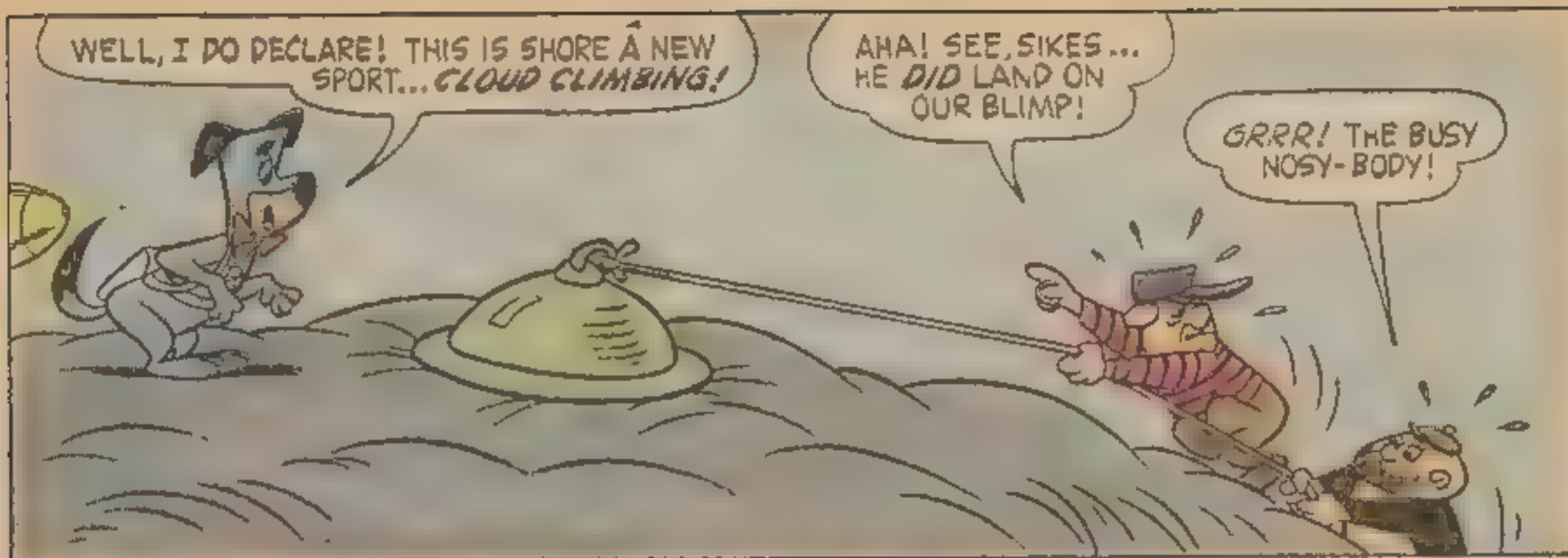


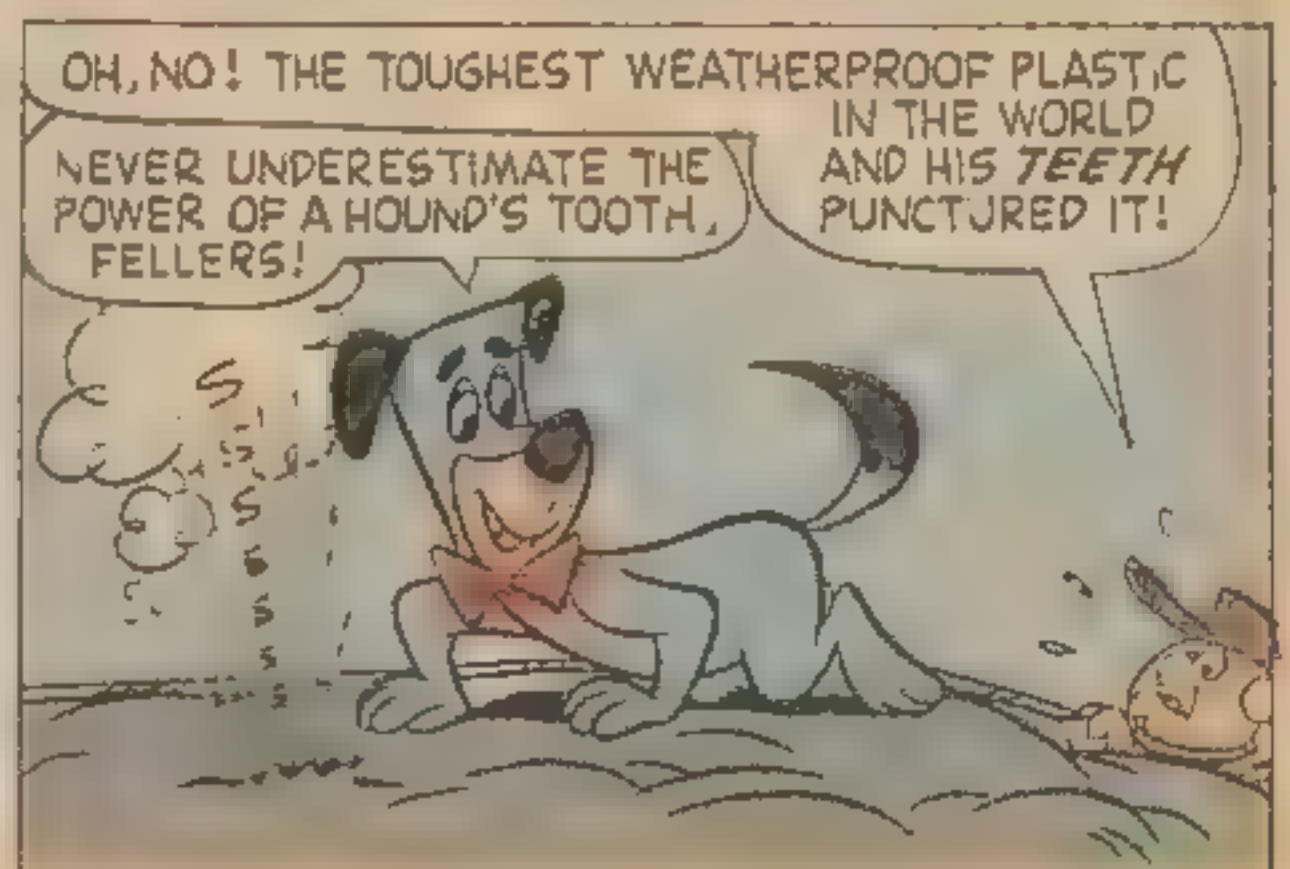
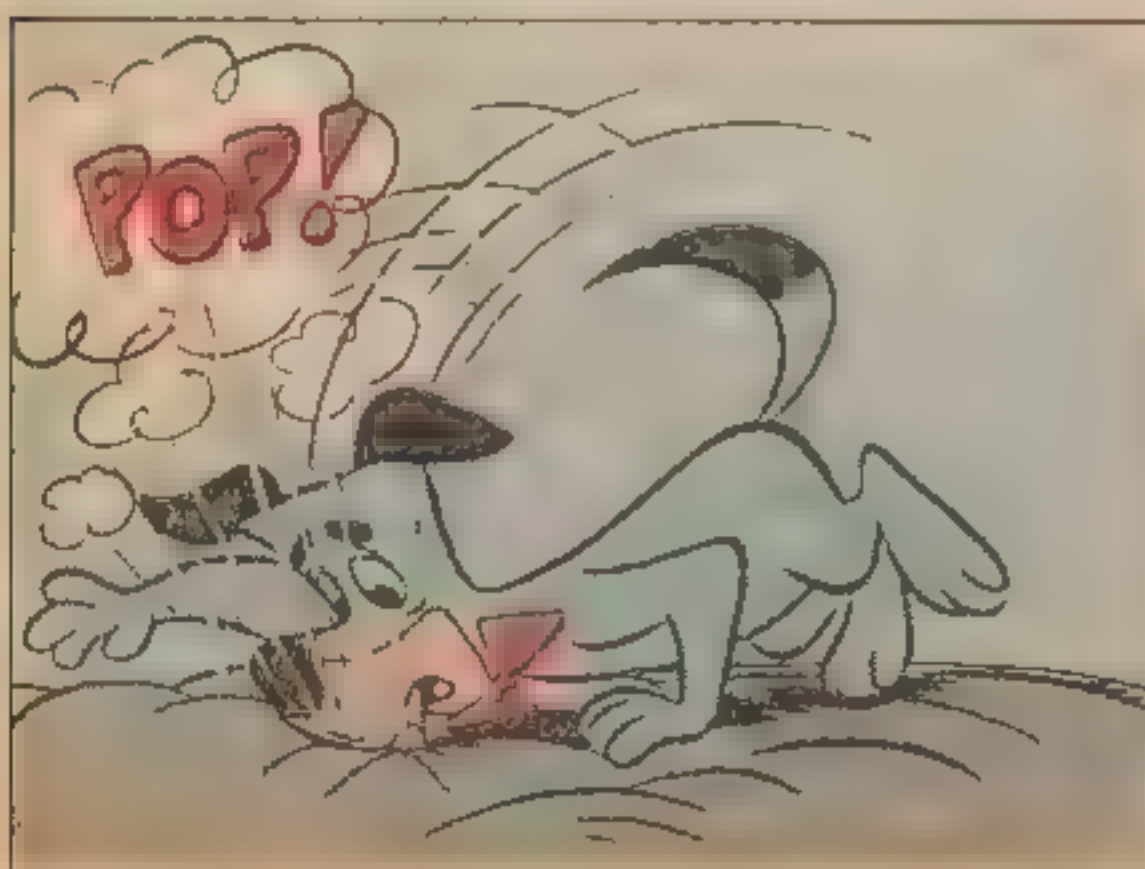
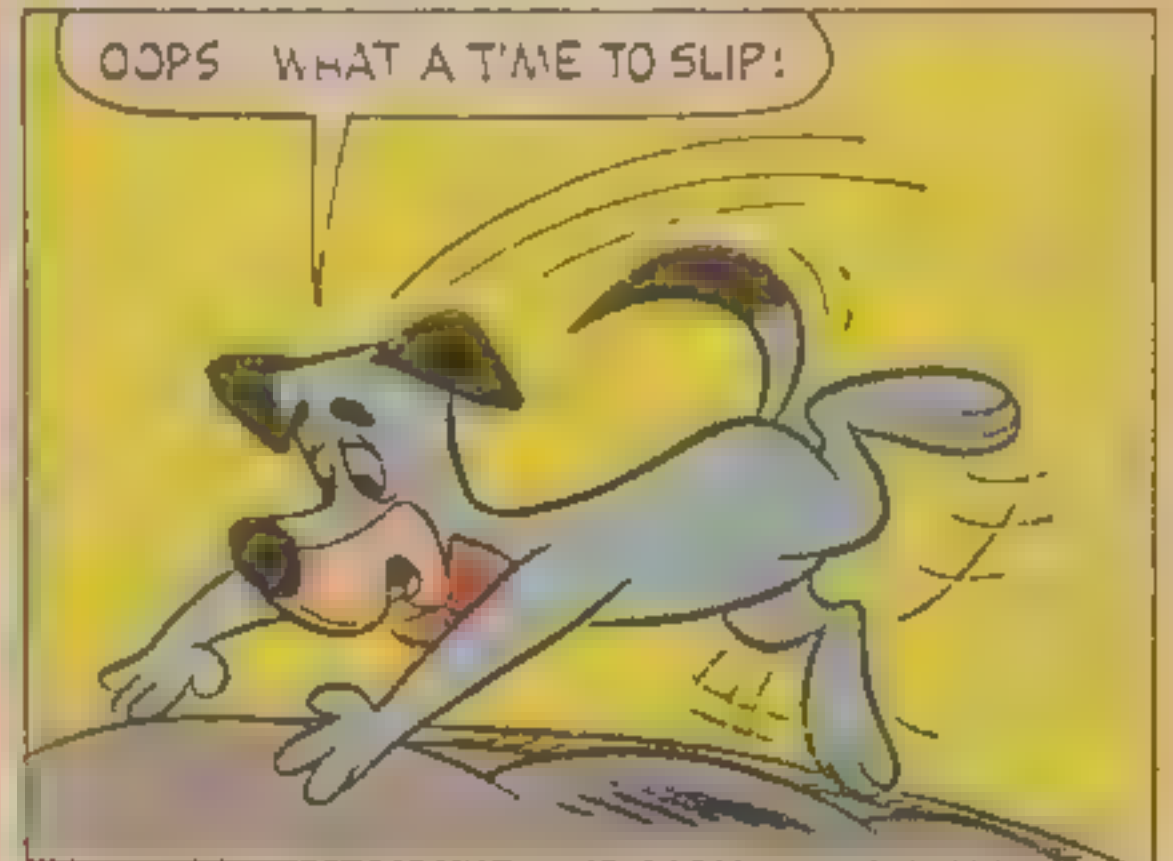
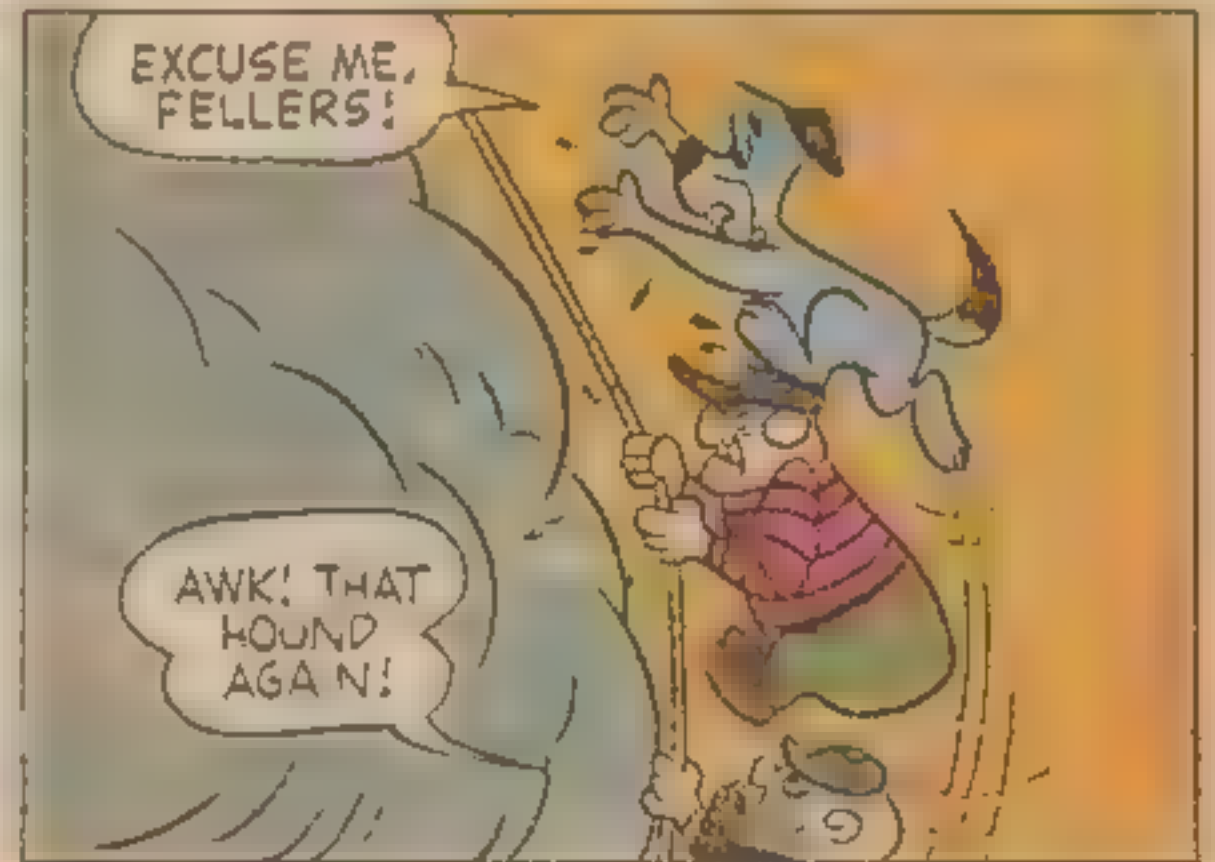
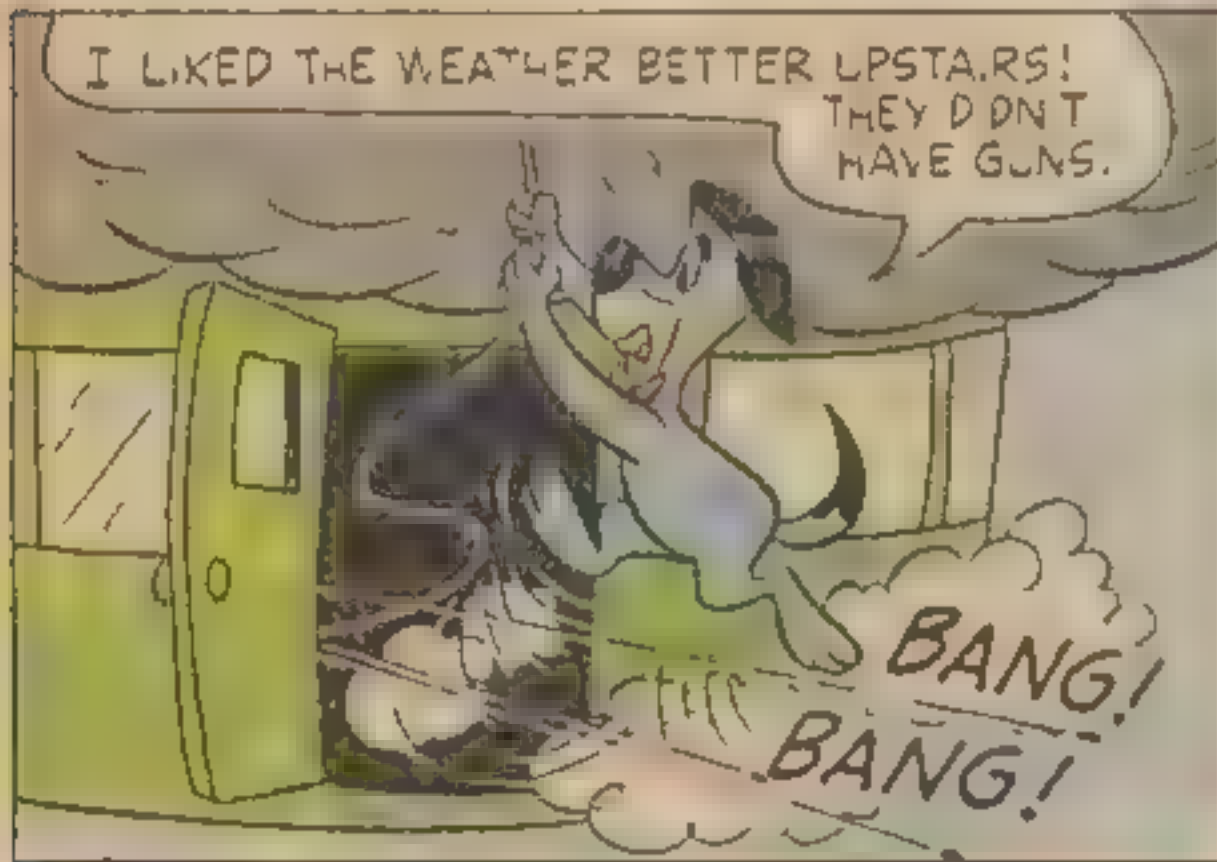
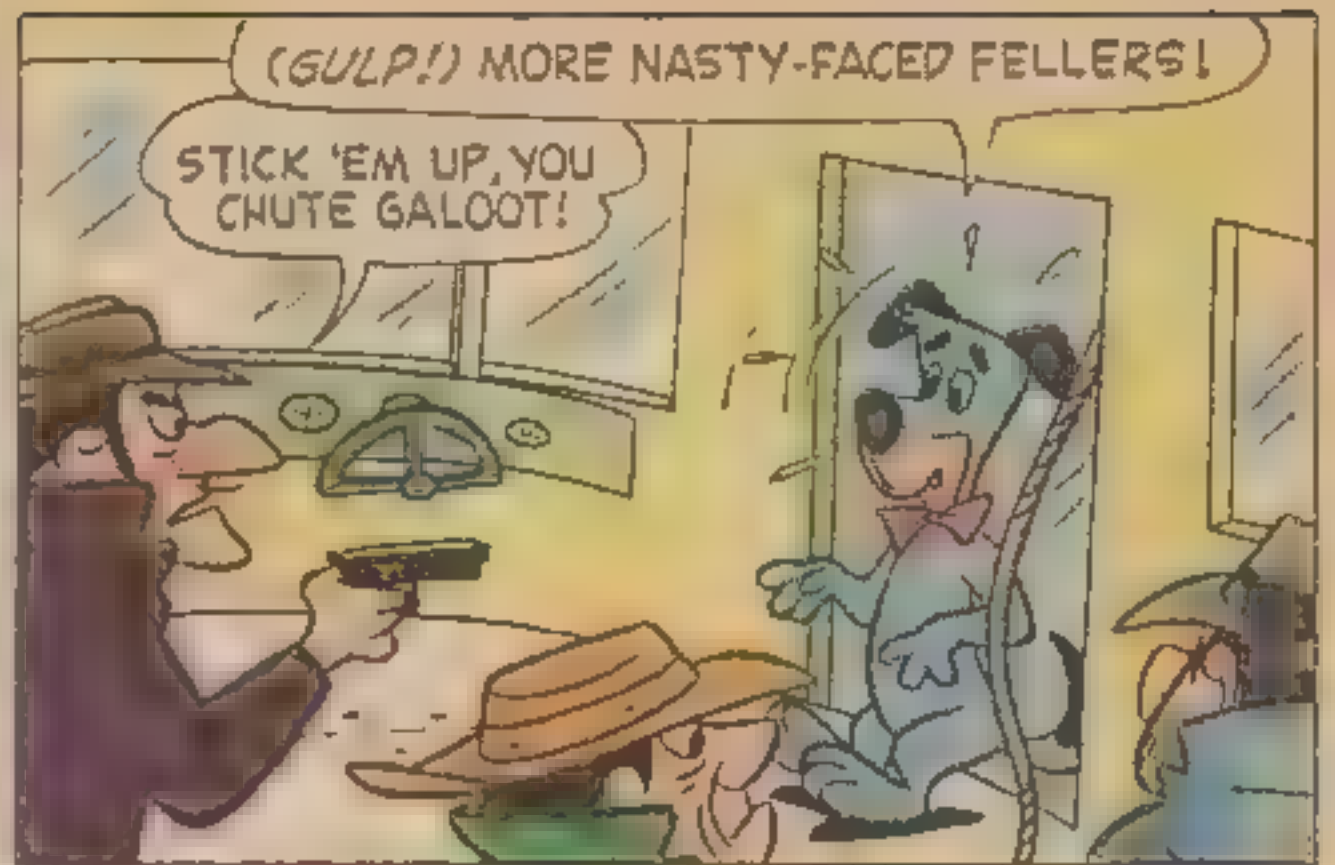
BUT A WEATHER SPY PLANE IS ALWAYS ON THE ALERT AND IT KEEPS THE PILOT HOPPING!

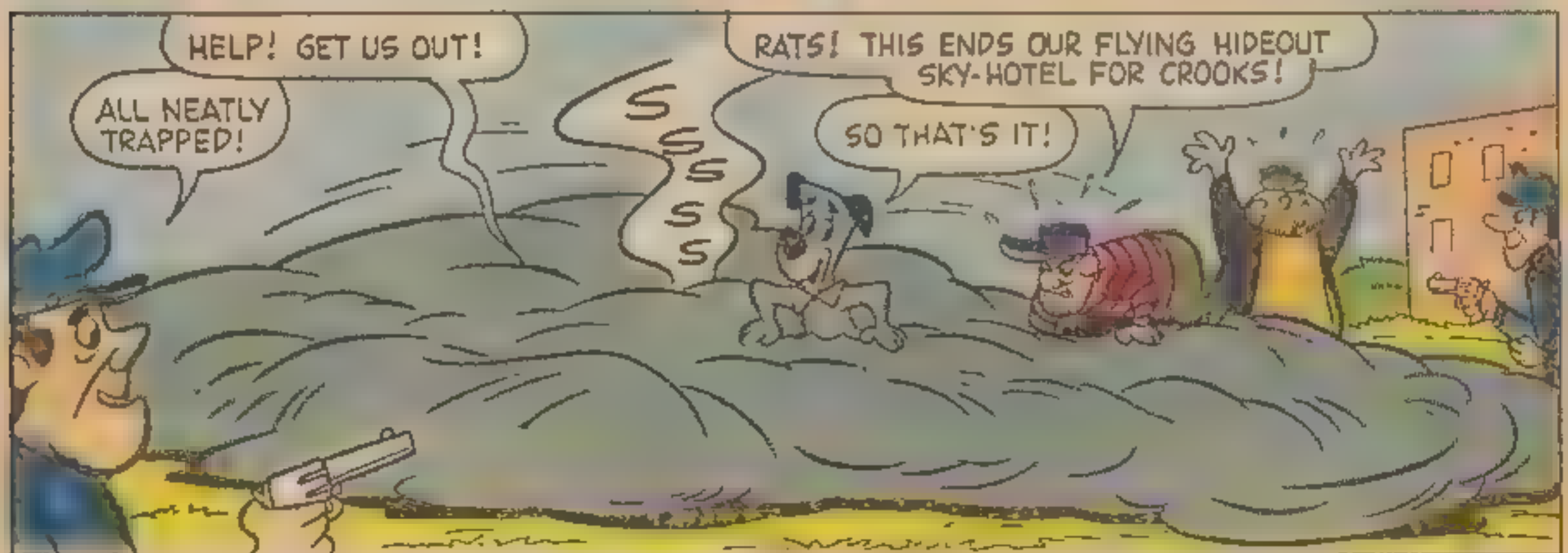
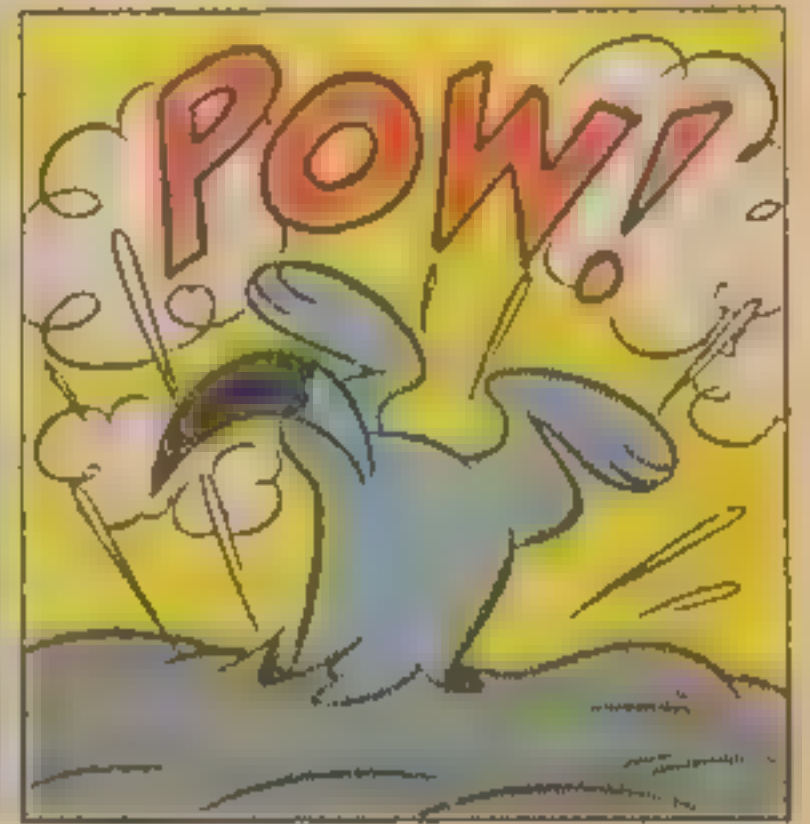
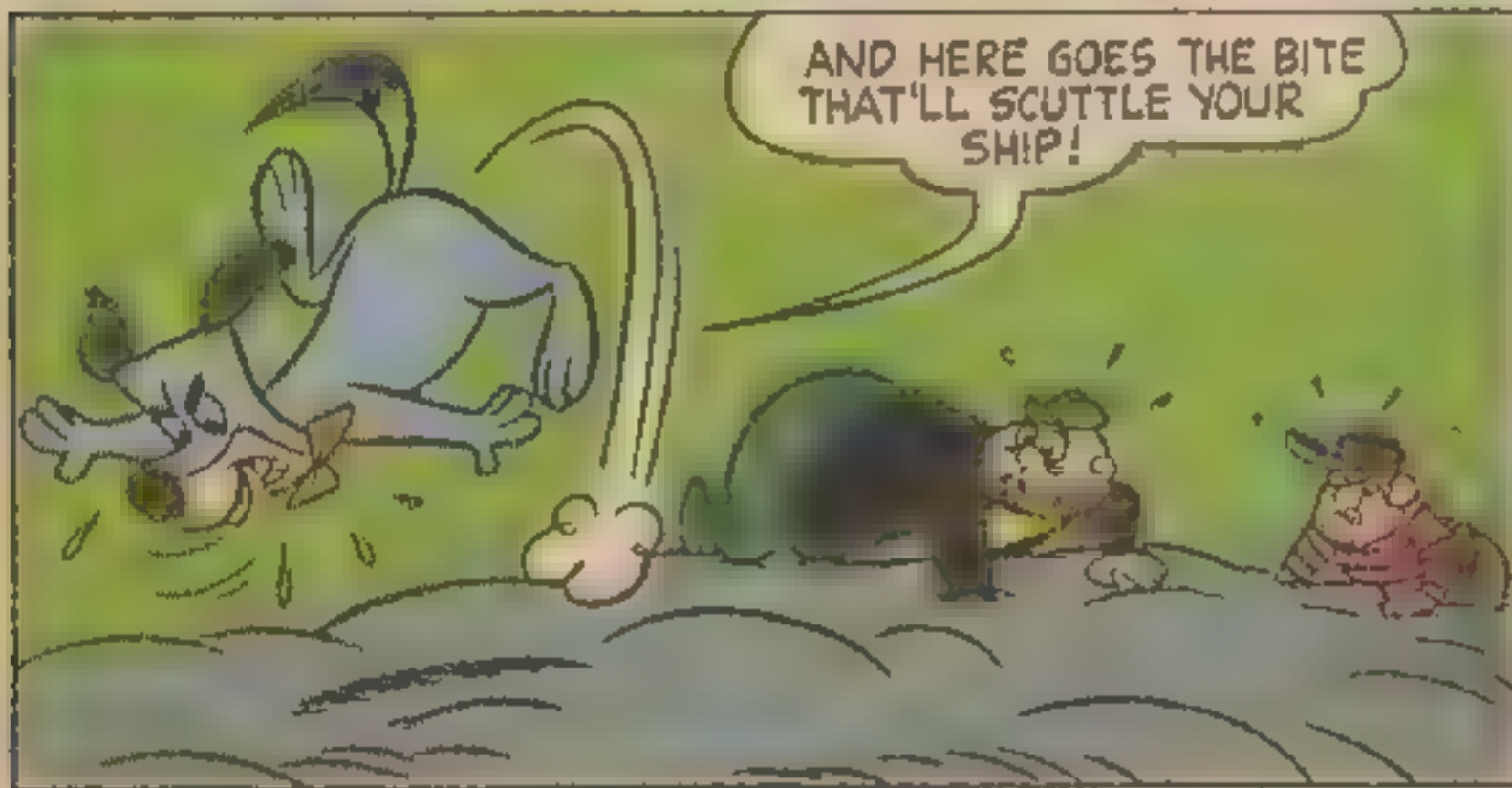
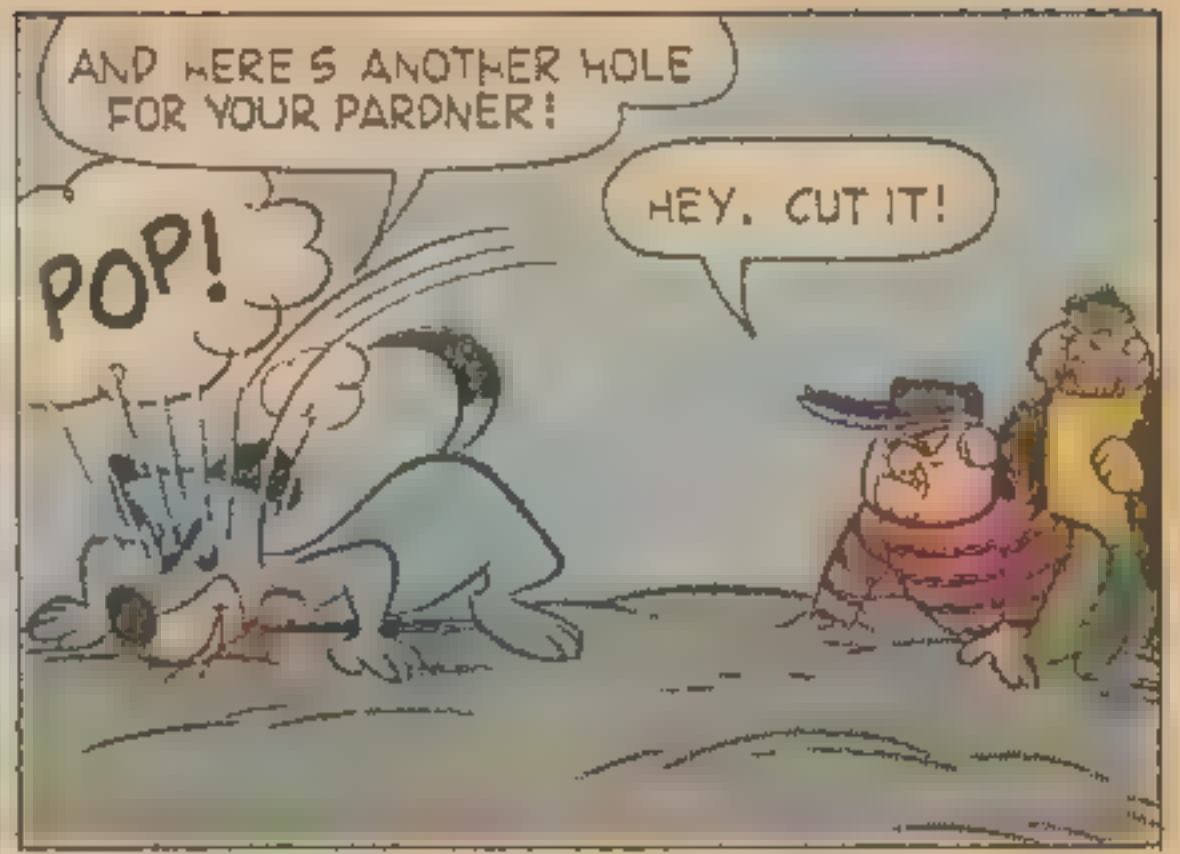






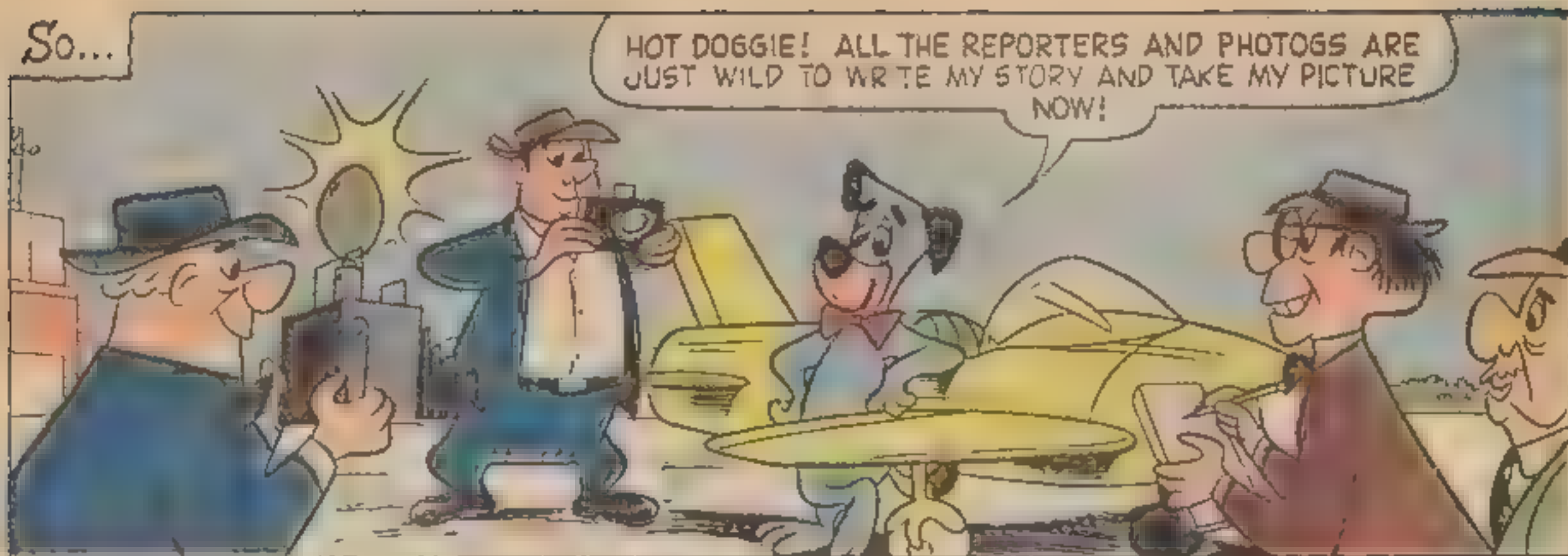






So...

HOT DOGGIE! ALL THE REPORTERS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS ARE JUST WILD TO WRITE MY STORY AND TAKE MY PICTURE NOW!



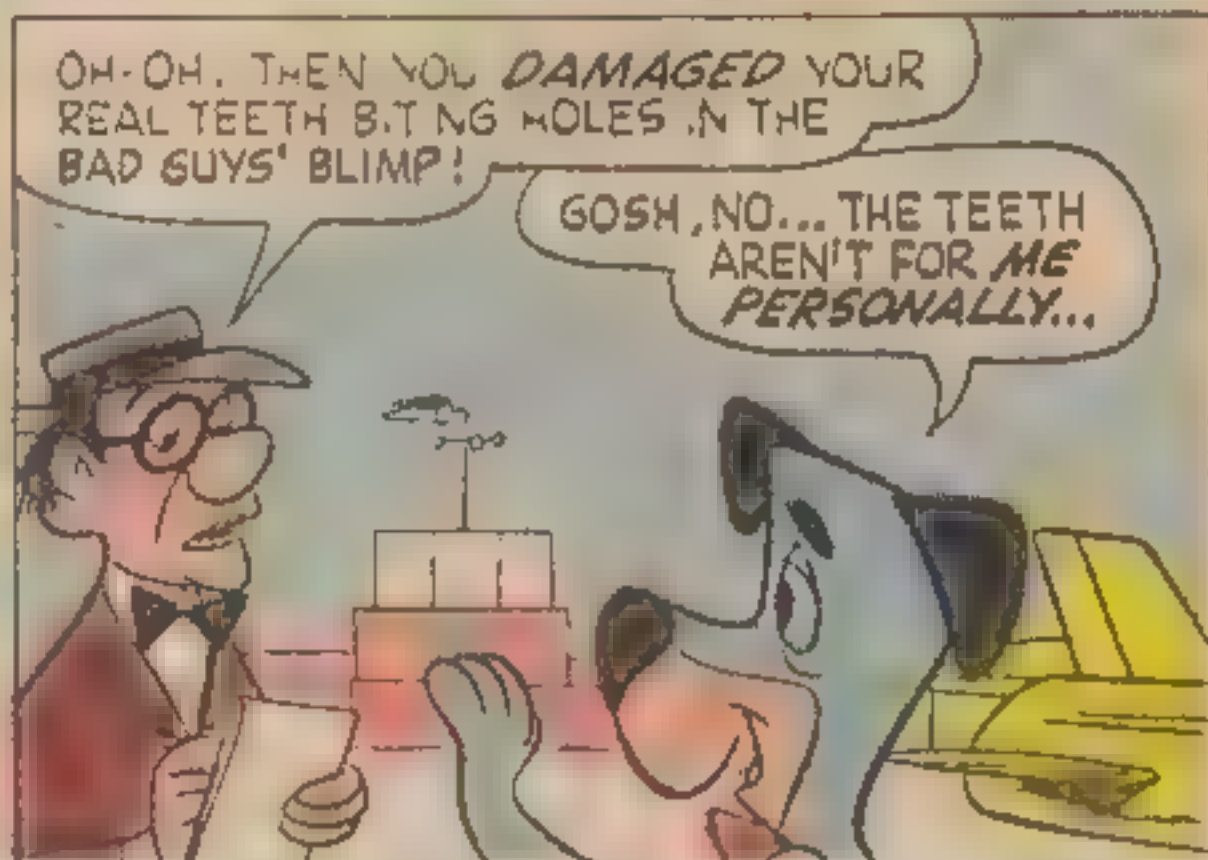
TELL US, HUCK... WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THE REWARD MONEY?

WELL, I RECKON I'LL SPEND A HEAP OF IT ON **FALSE TEETH!**



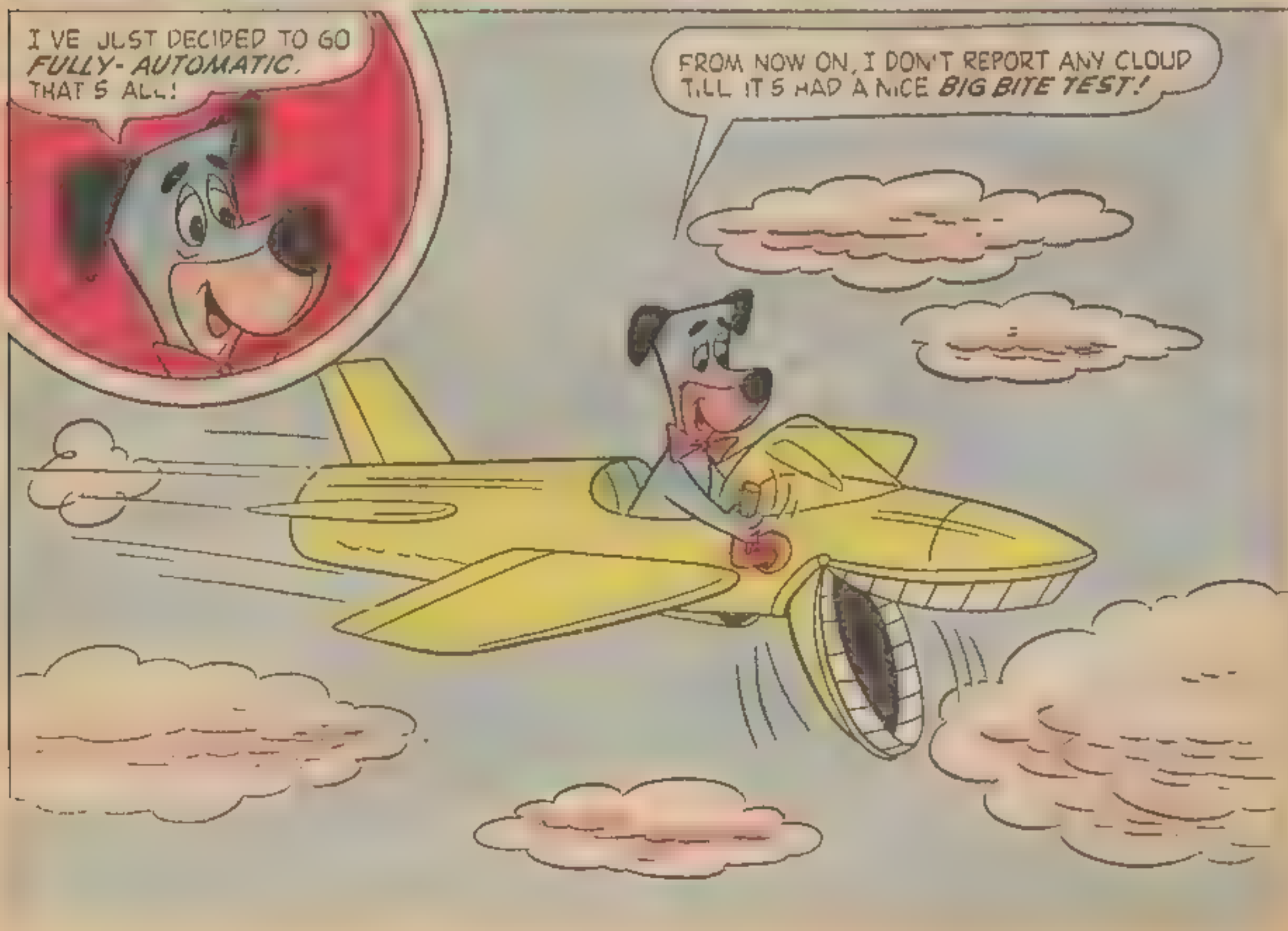
OH-OH. THEN YOU **DAMAGED** YOUR REAL TEETH BITING HOLES IN THE BAD GUYS' BLIMP!

GOSH, NO... THE TEETH AREN'T FOR **ME** PERSONALLY...



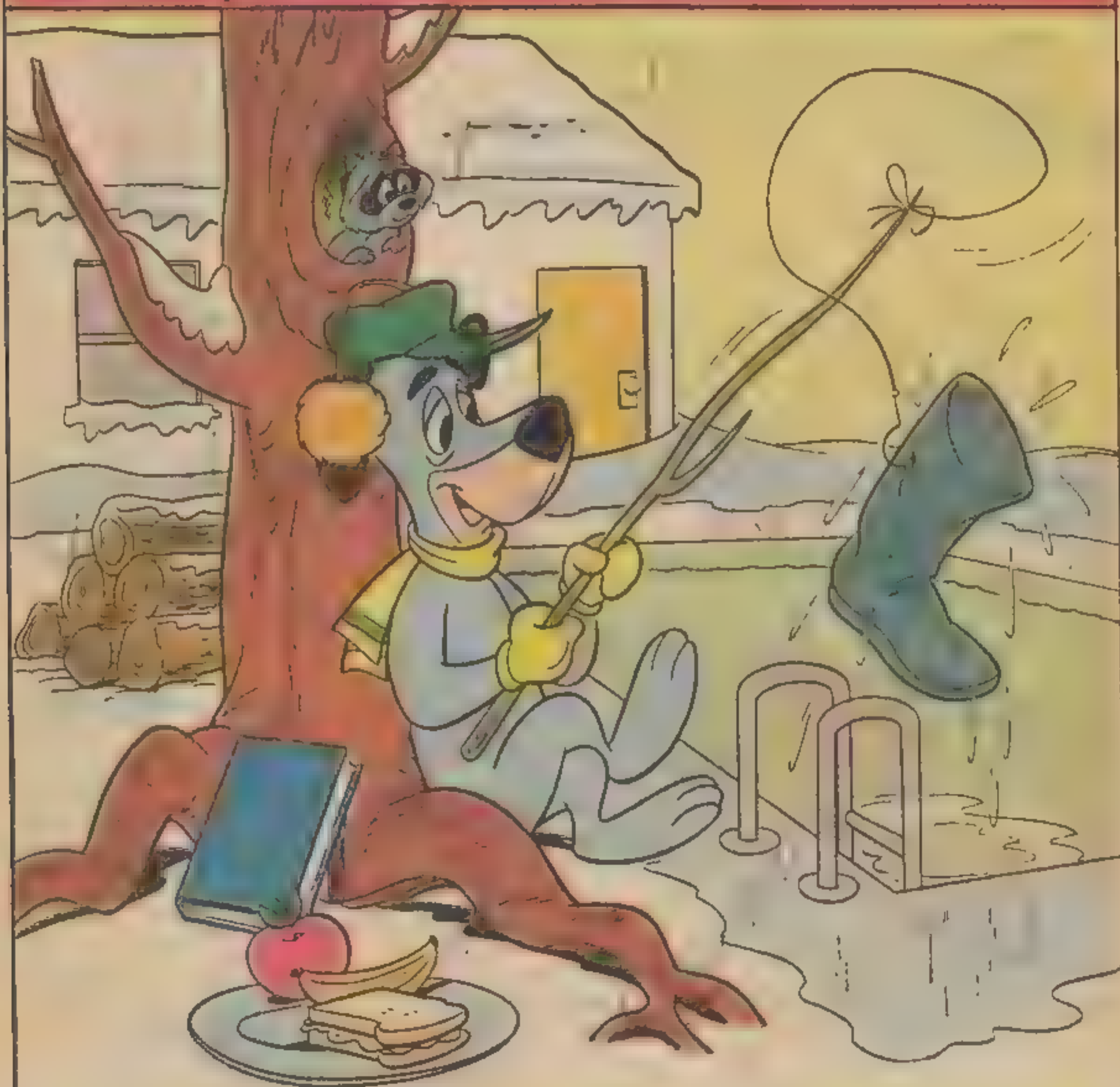
I'VE JUST DECIDED TO GO **FULLY-AUTOMATIC**. THAT'S ALL!

FROM NOW ON, I DON'T REPORT ANY CLOUD TILL IT'S HAD A NICE **BIG BITE TEST!**



HUCK'S DOUBLE "OO" FOOLEROO

Here is a brand new kind of winter sport that
Hazelberry has come up. See if you can com-
plete the eleven four-letter words by naming
the items in the picture which contain the
letters "OO".



1. _ OO _

4. _ OO _

7. _ OO _

10. _ OO _

2. _ OO _

5. _ OO _

8. _ OO _

11. _ OO _

3. _ OO _

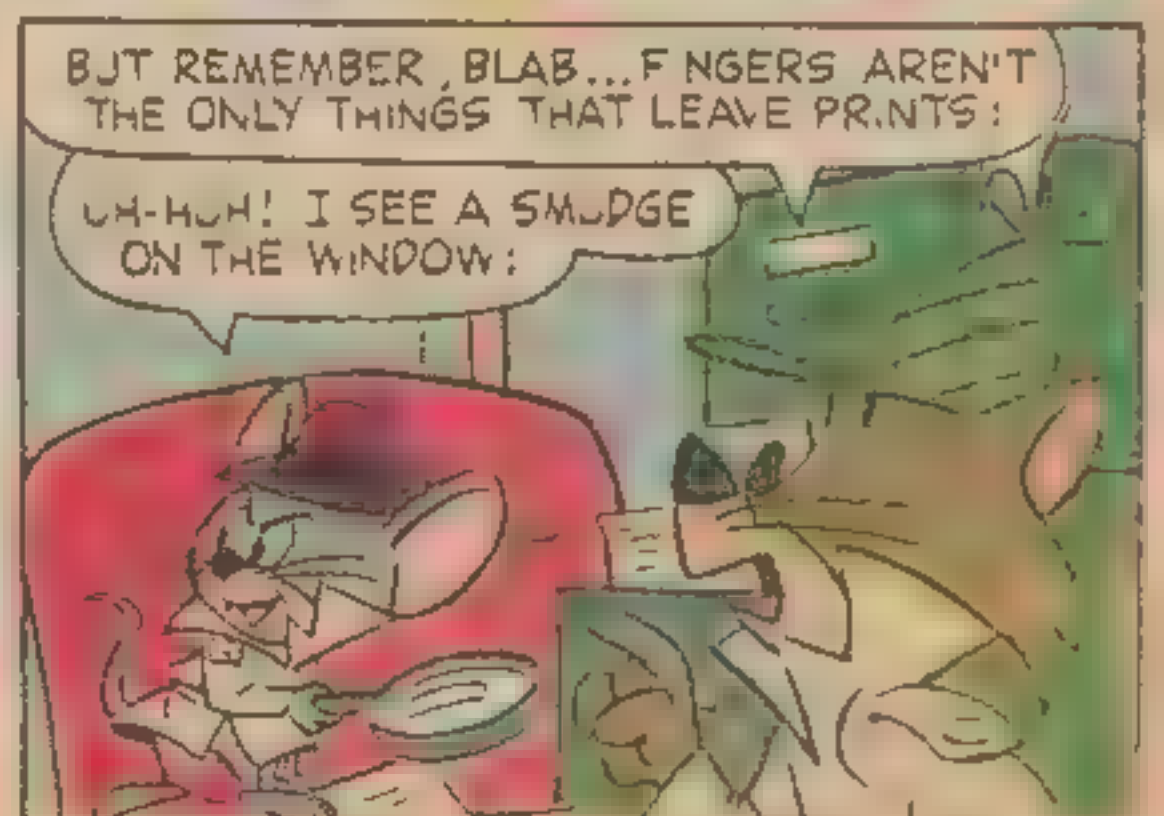
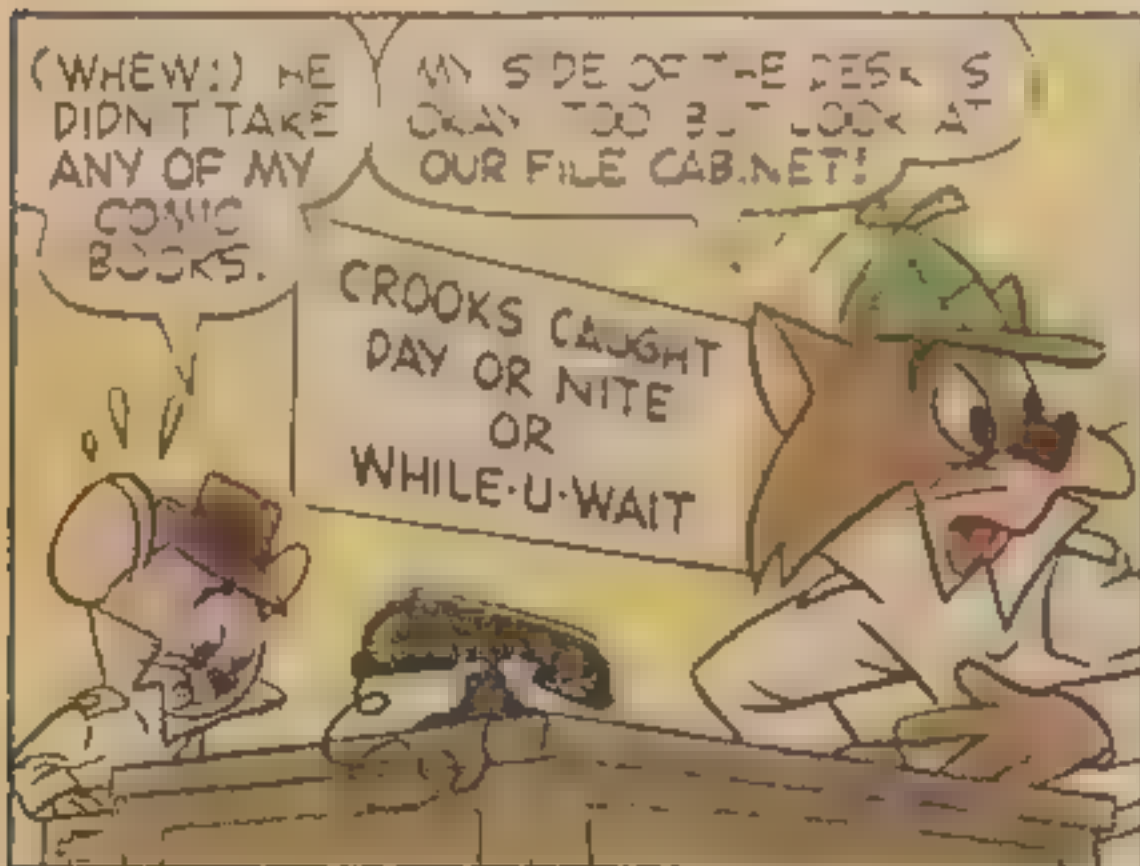
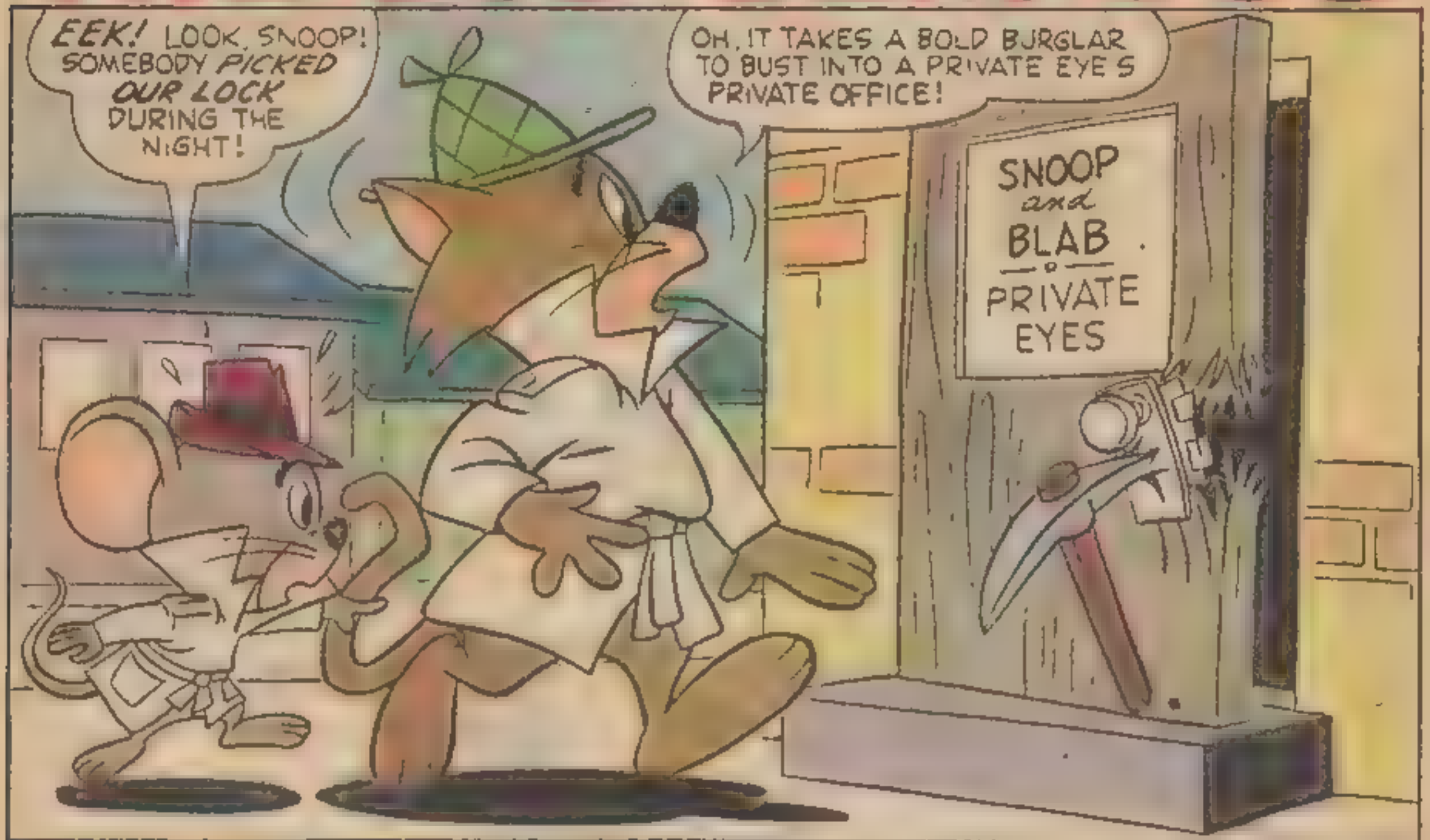
6. _ OO _

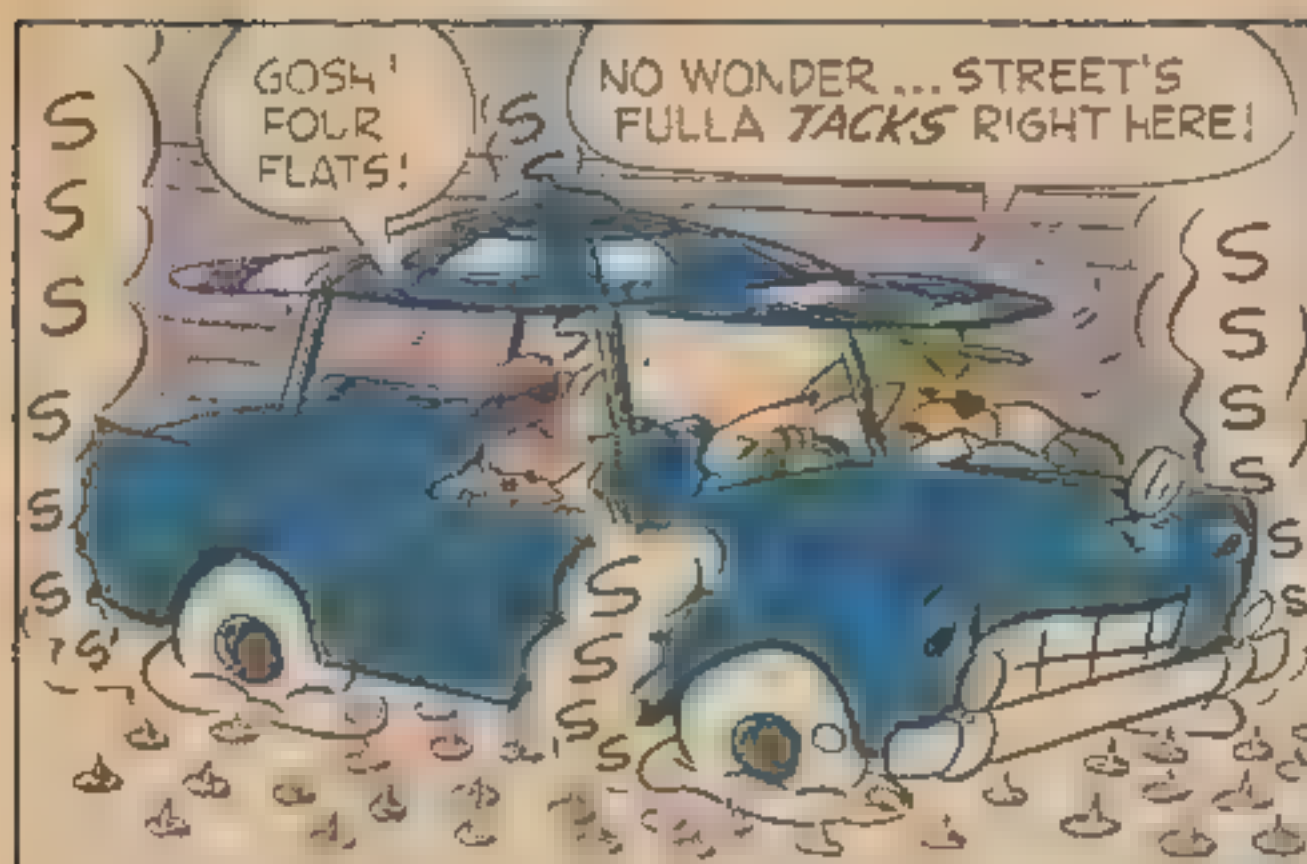
9. _ OO _

ANSWERS: Coon, door, wood, root, root, book, food, foot, pool, root, hook, boot

SNOOPER and BLABBER

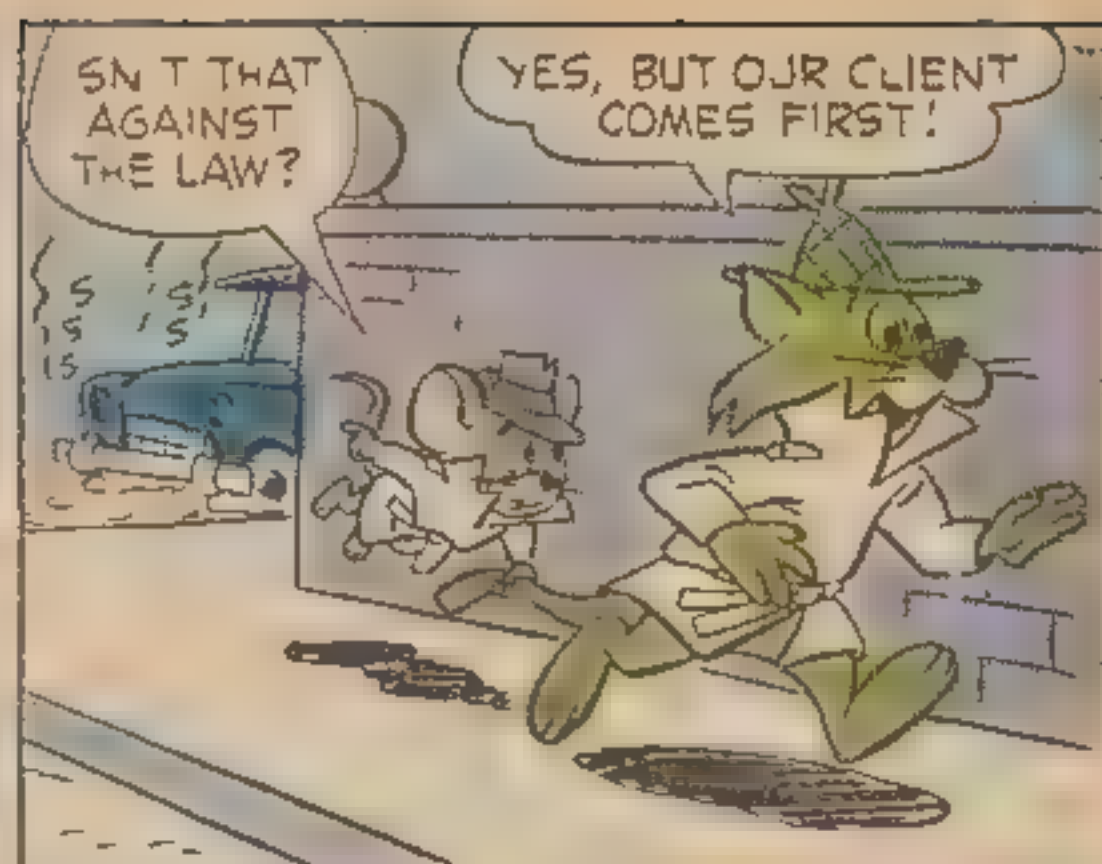
THE BIG GEM JOB





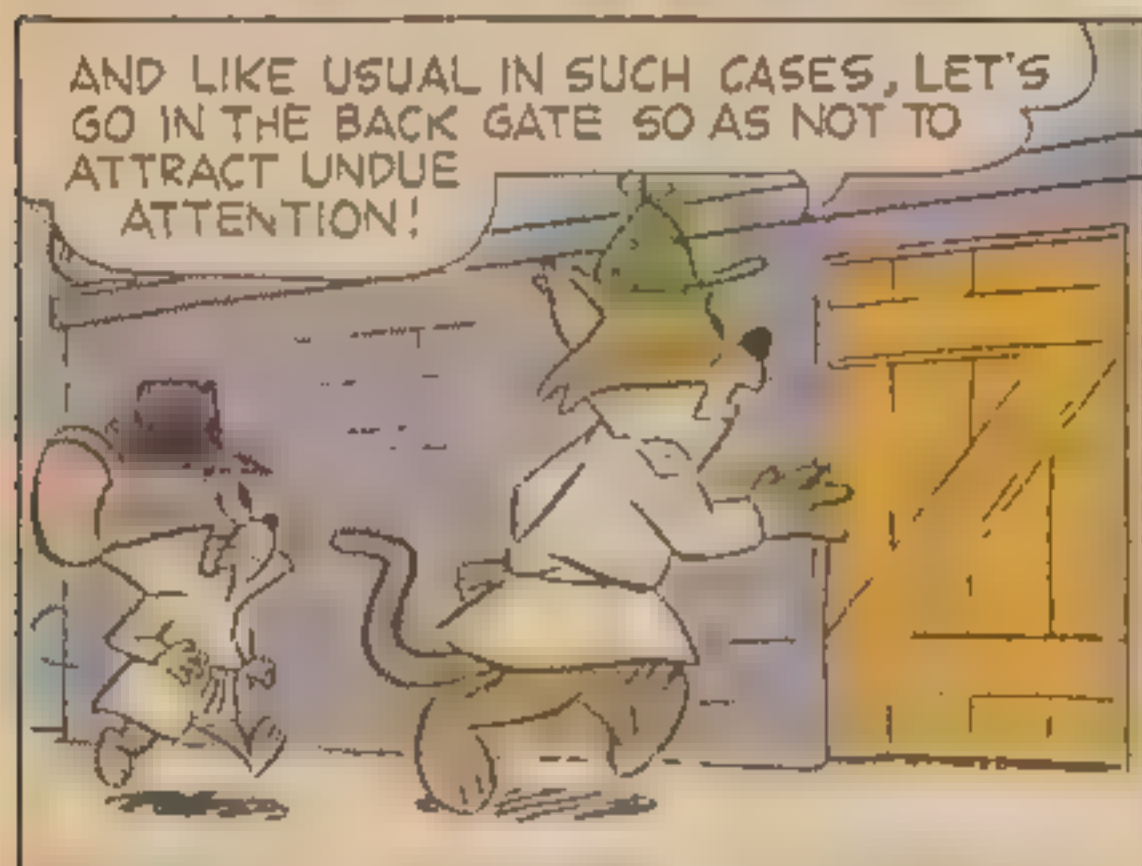
GOSH! FOUR FLATS!

NO WONDER... STREET'S FULLA TACKS RIGHT HERE!

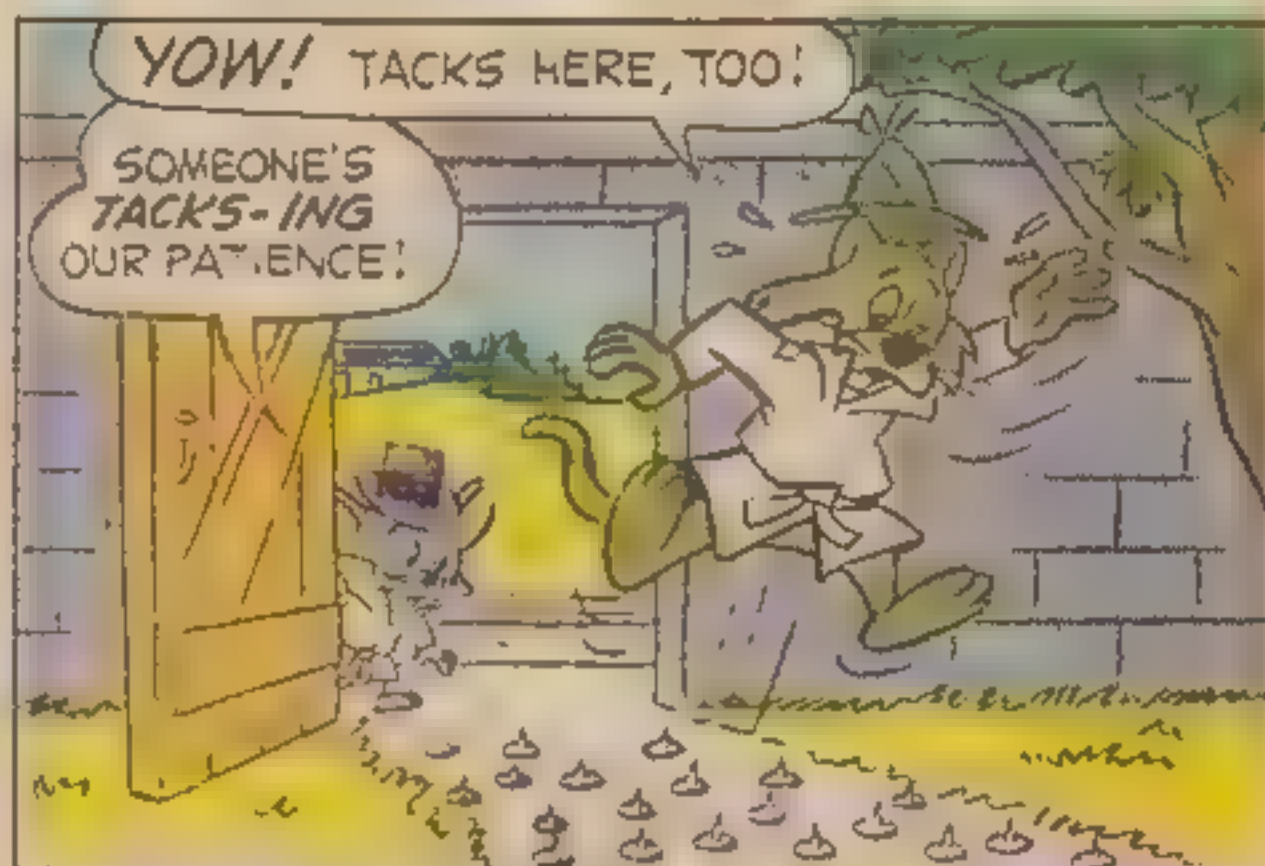


SN'T THAT AGAINST THE LAW?

YES, BUT OUR CLIENT COMES FIRST!

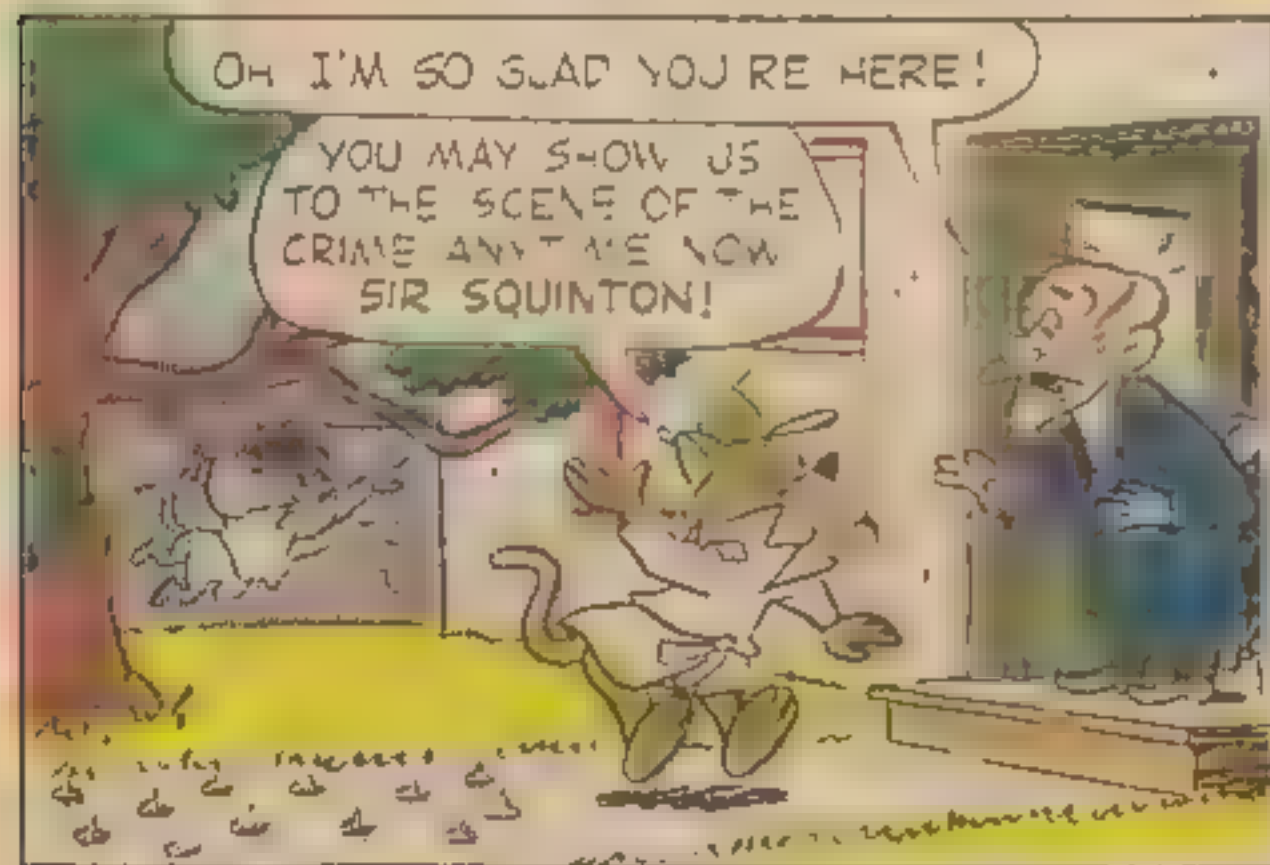


AND LIKE USUAL IN SUCH CASES, LET'S GO IN THE BACK GATE SO AS NOT TO ATTRACT UNDUE ATTENTION!



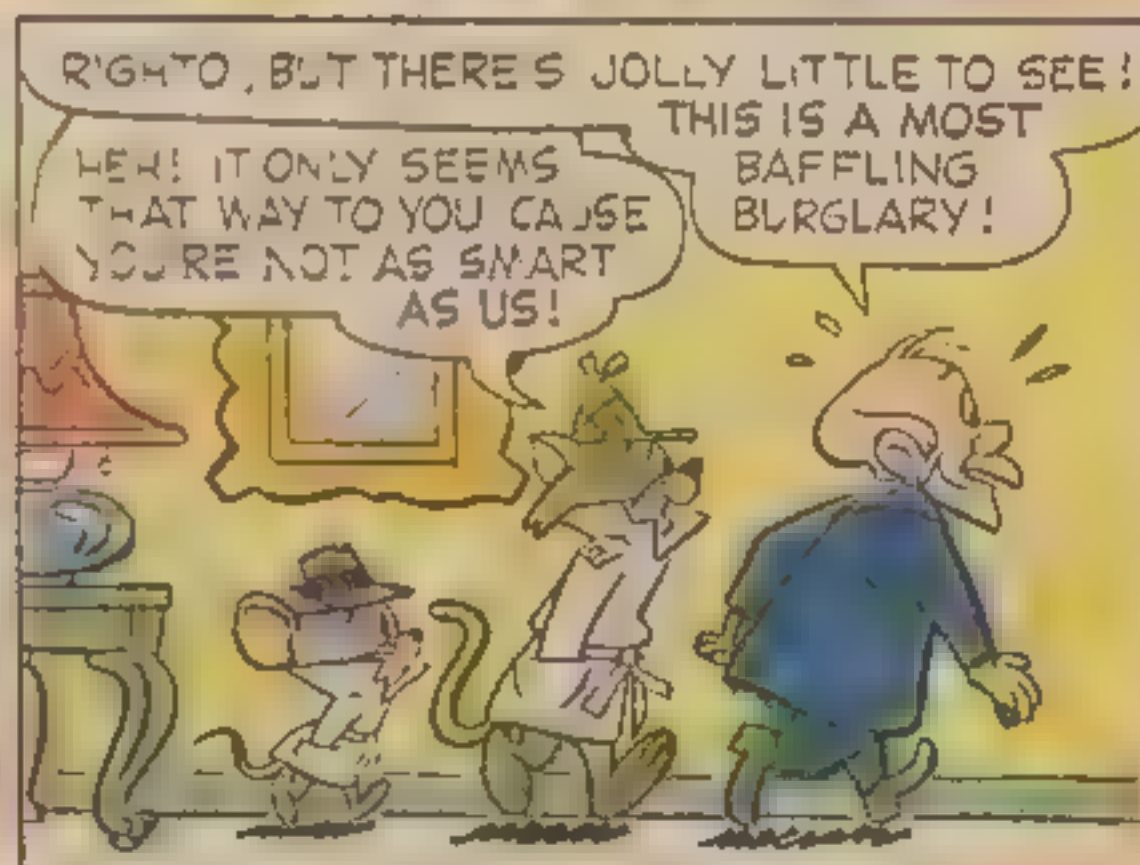
YOW! TACKS HERE, TOO!

SOMEONE'S TACKS-ING OUR PATIENCE!



OH I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE!

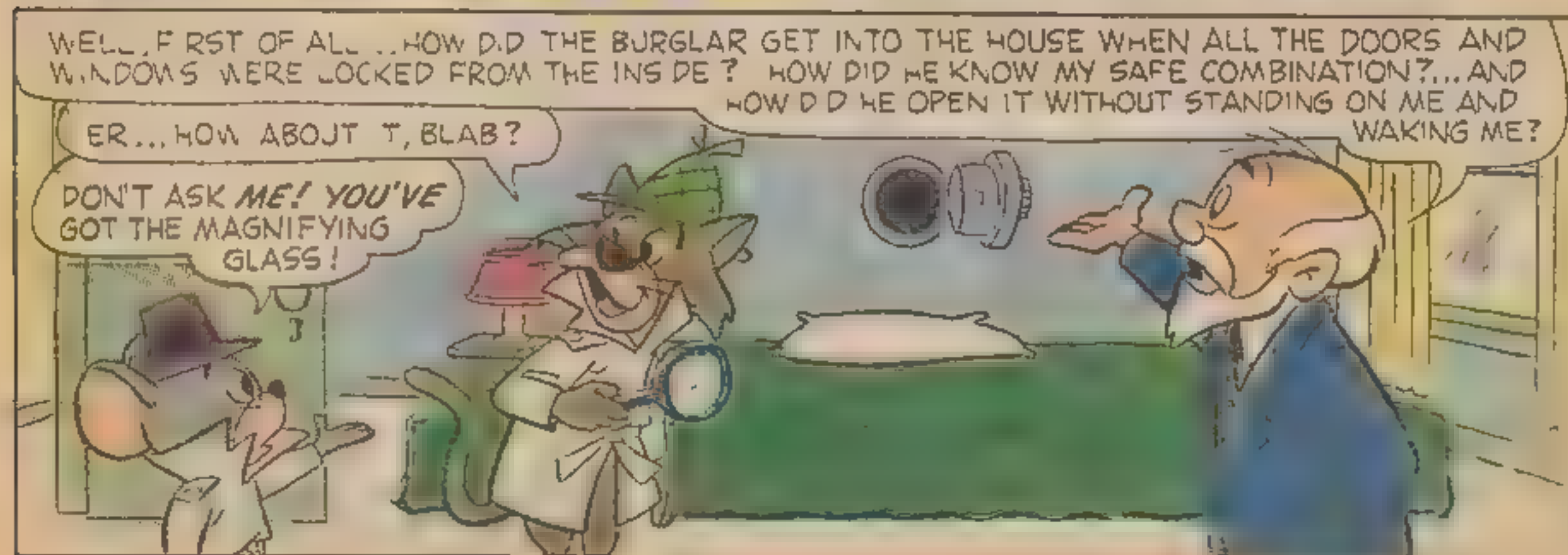
YOU MAY SHOW US TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME ANYTIME NOW SIR SQUINTON!



RIGHTO, BUT THERE'S JOLLY LITTLE TO SEE!

HEH! IT ONLY SEEMS THAT WAY TO YOU CAUSE YOU'RE NOT AS SMART AS US!

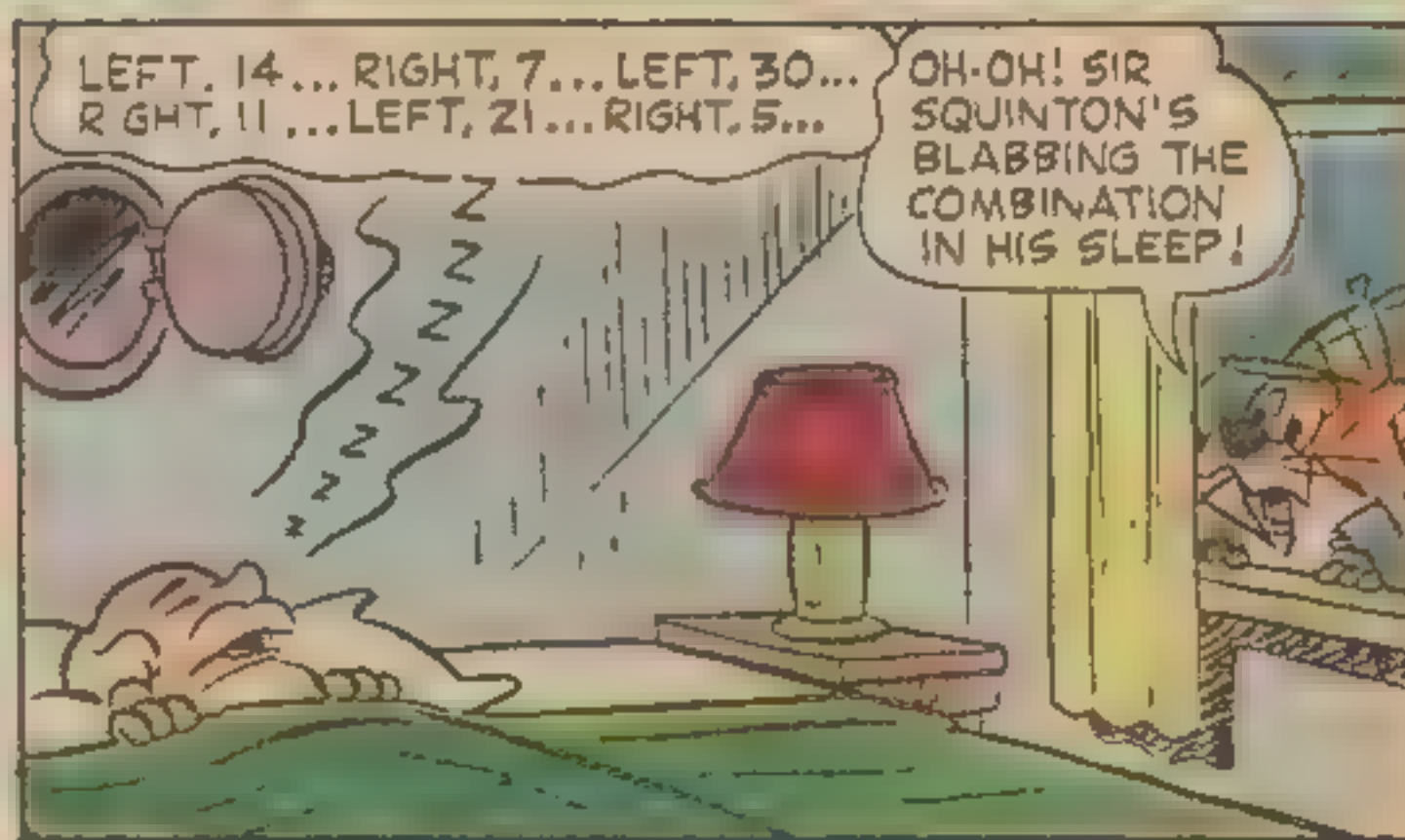
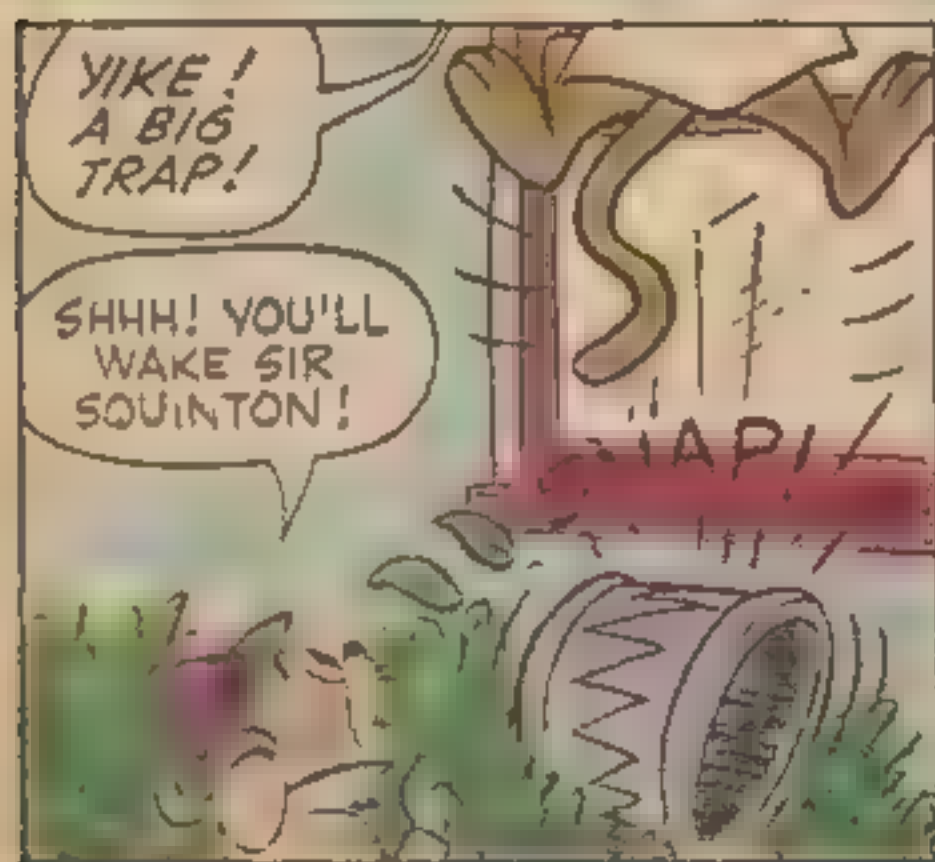
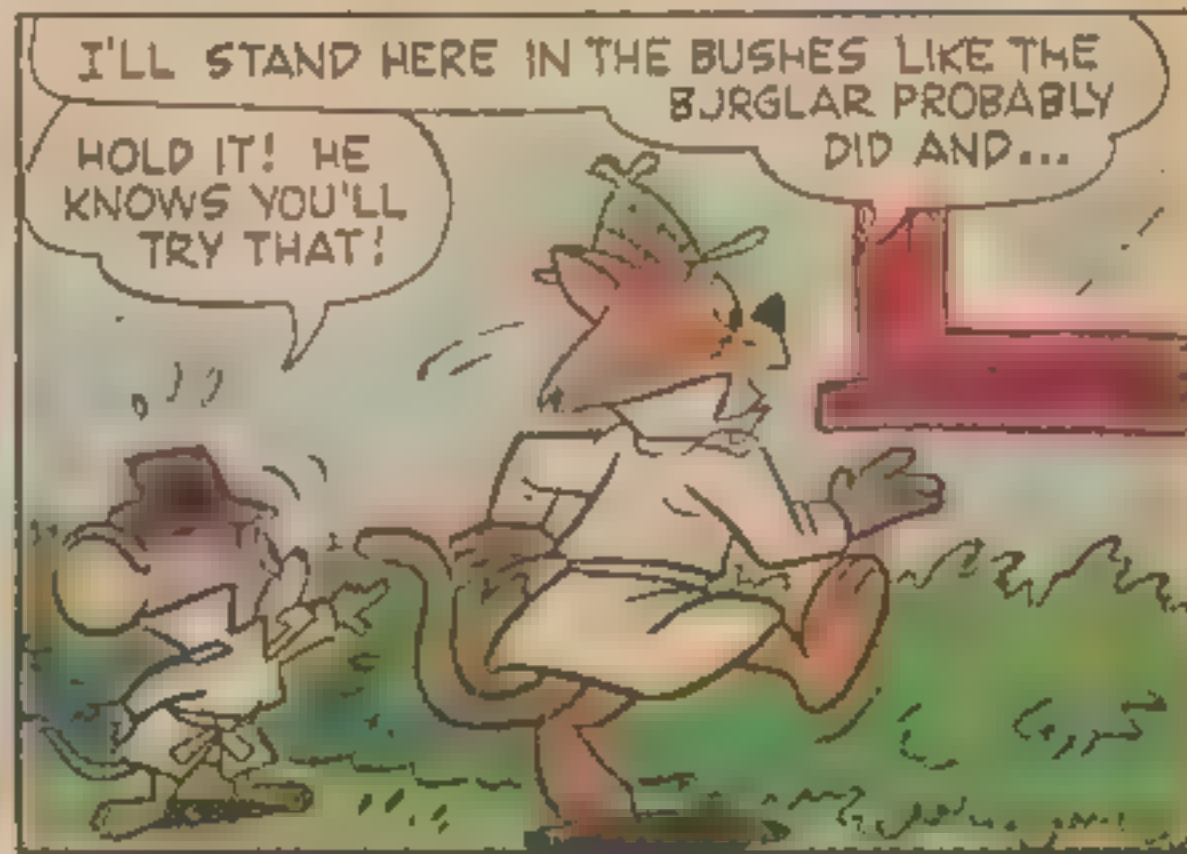
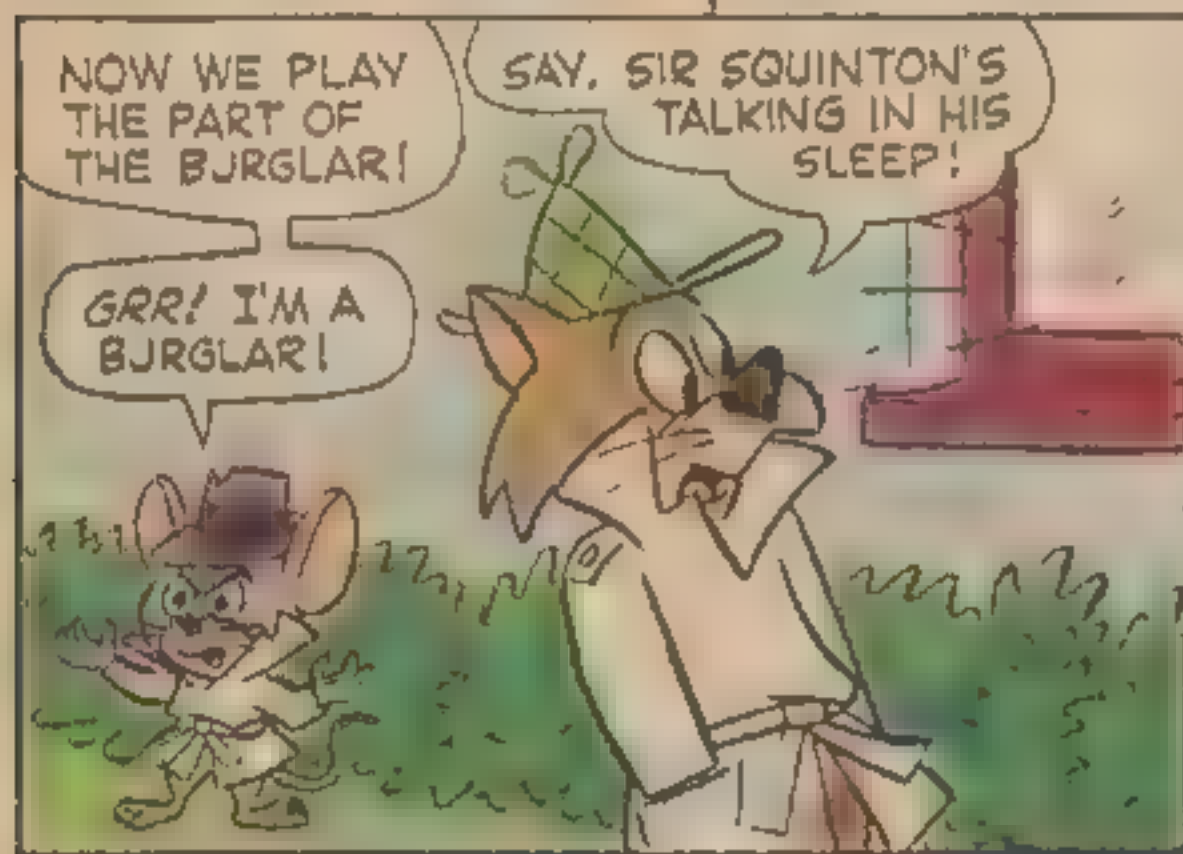
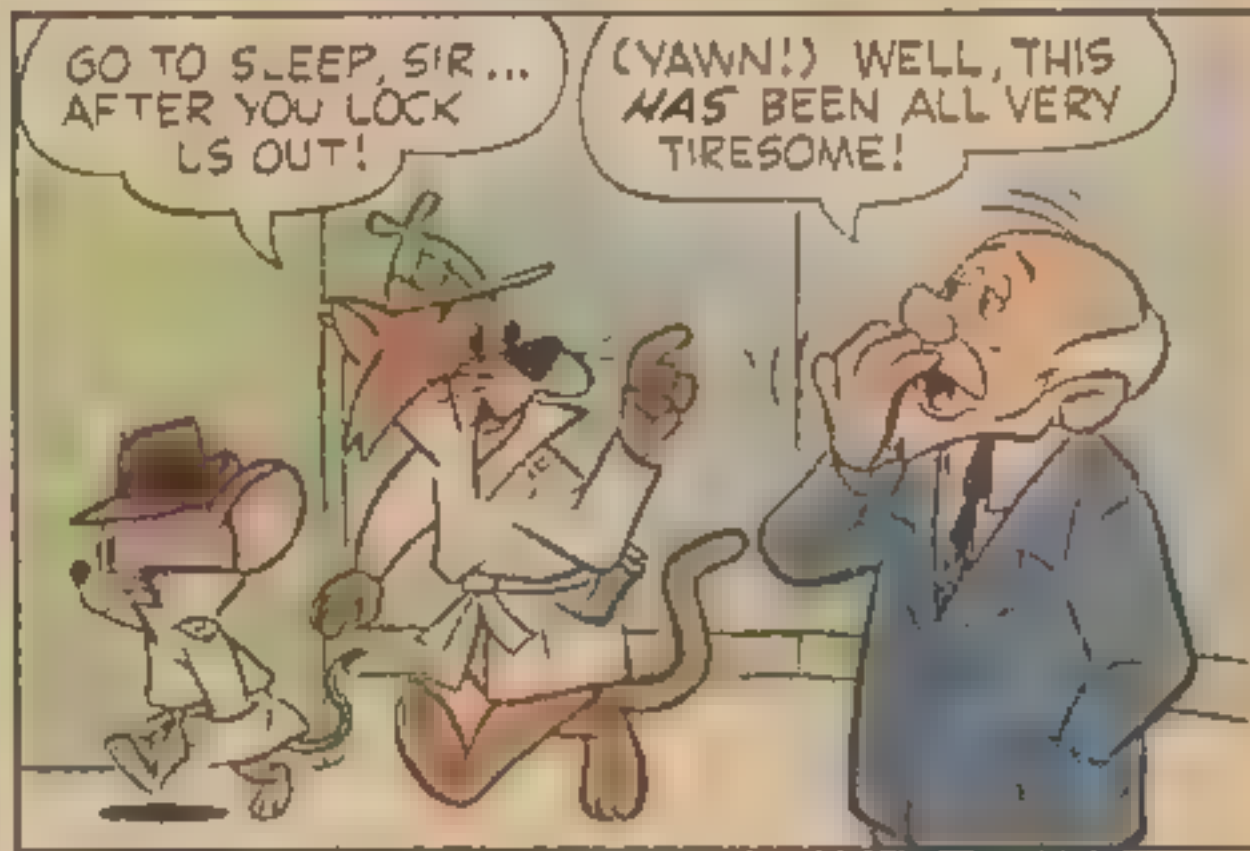
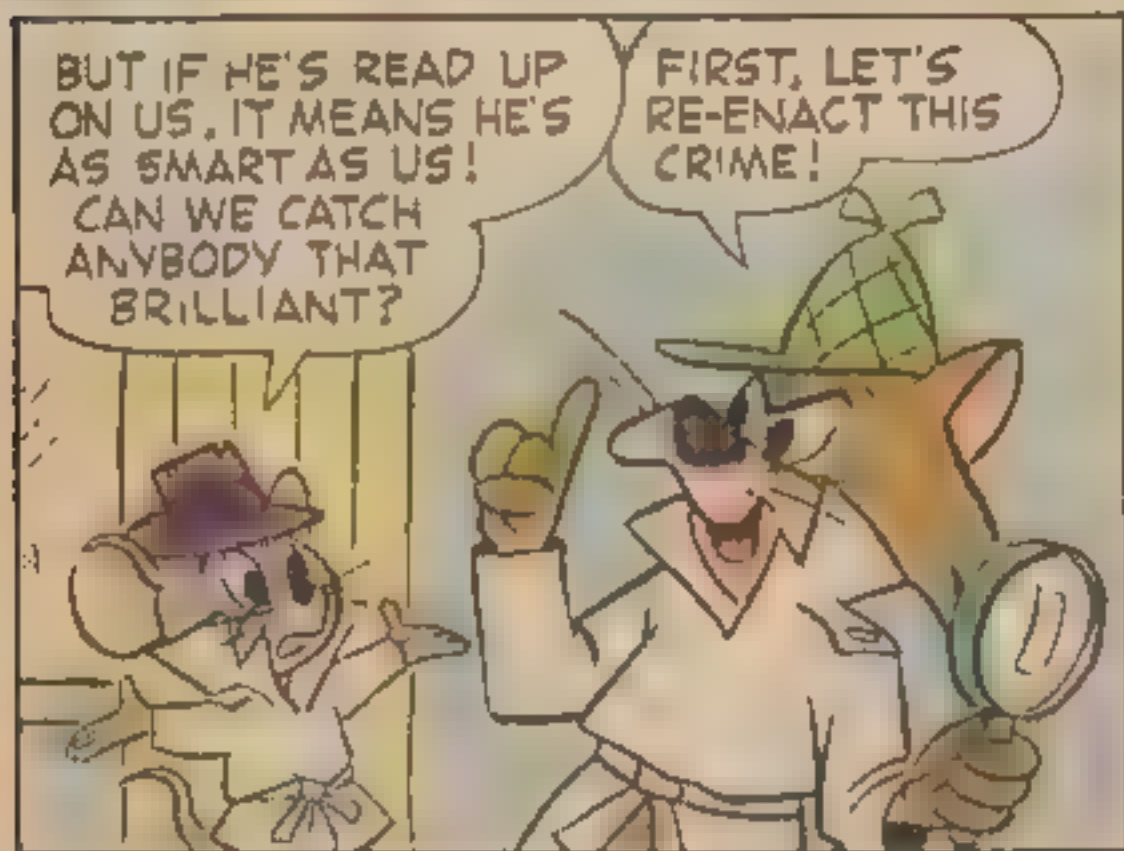
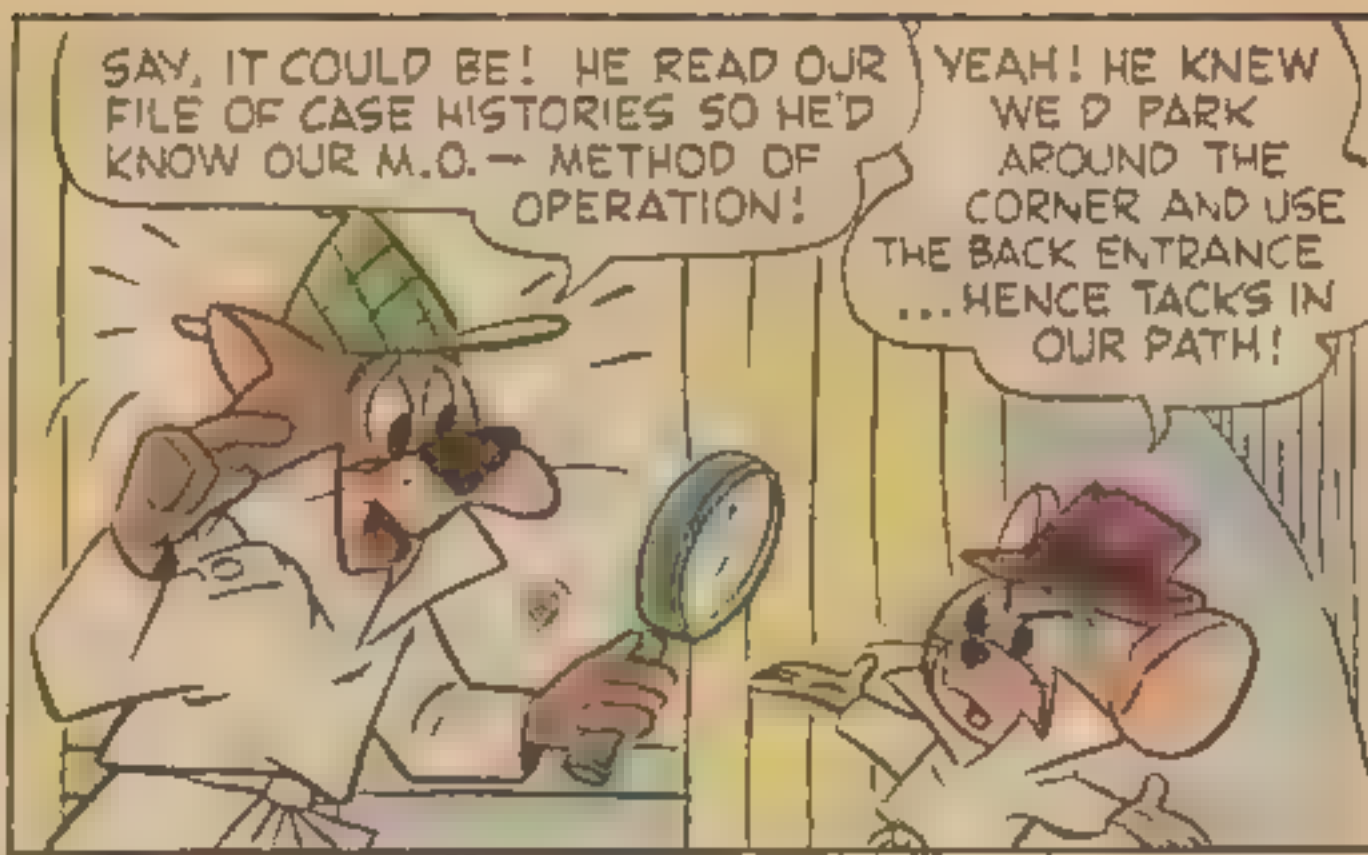
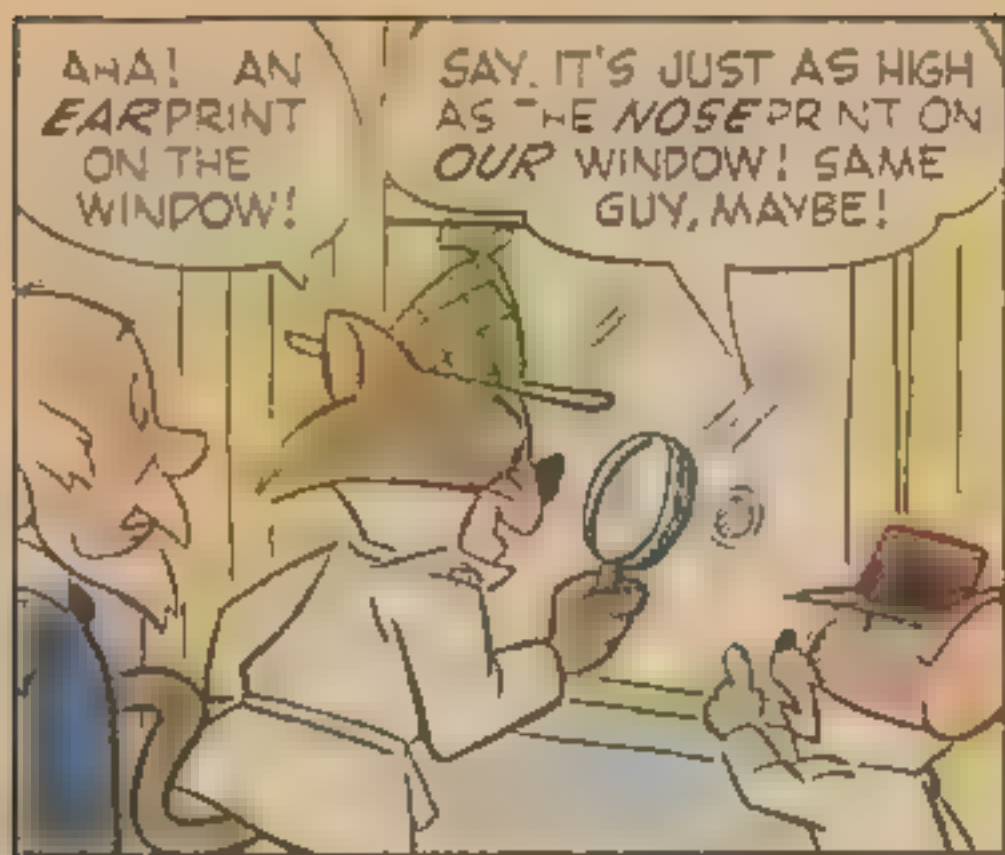
THIS IS A MOST BAFFLING BURGLARY!

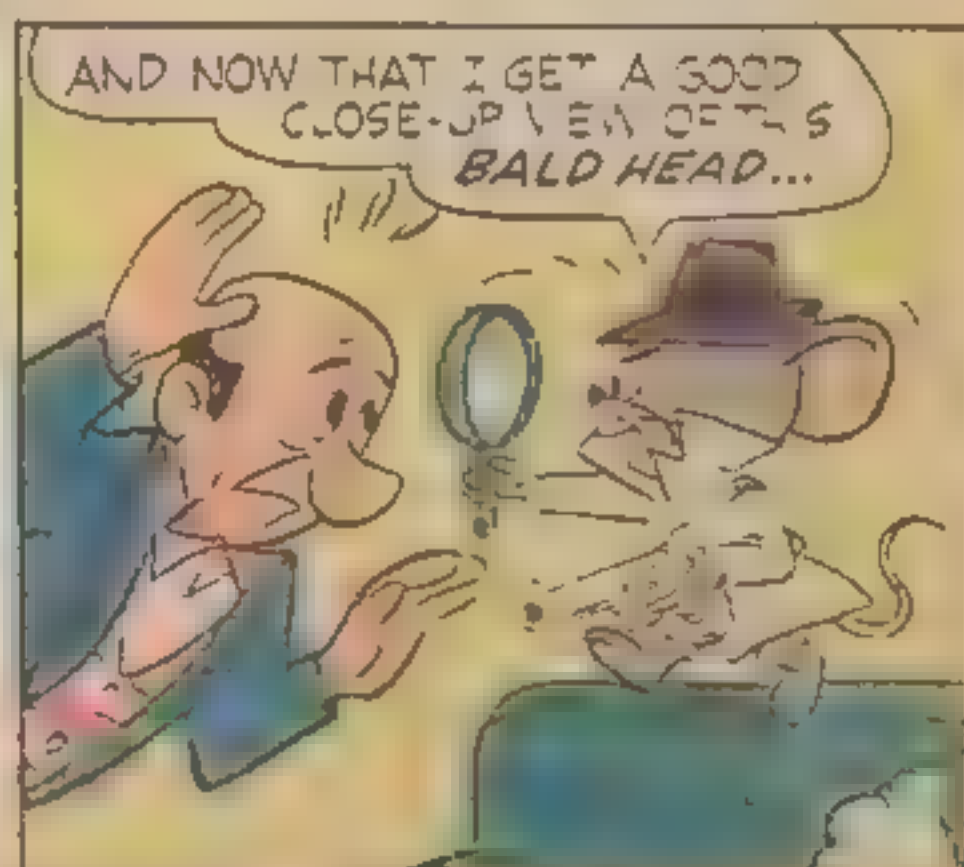
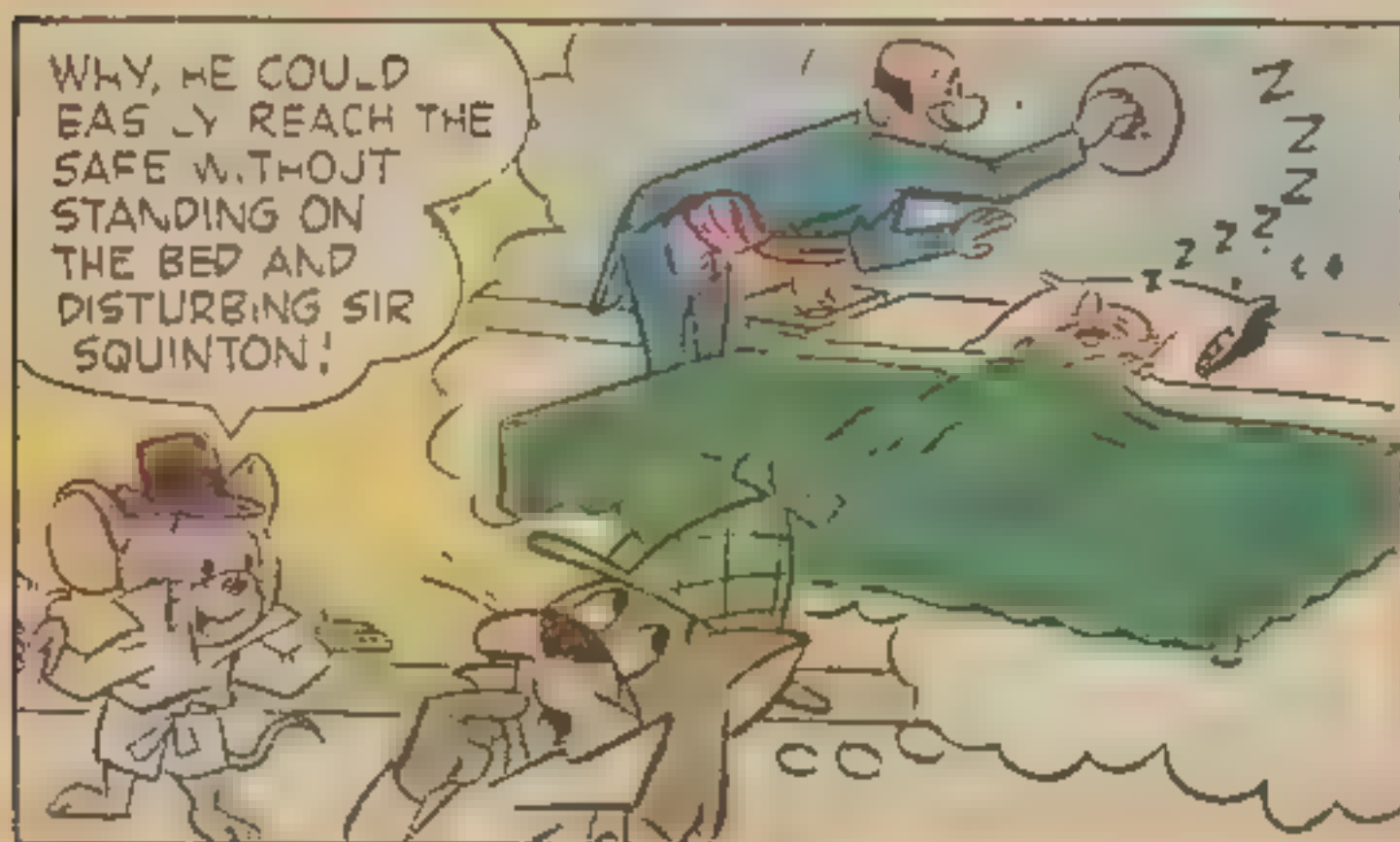
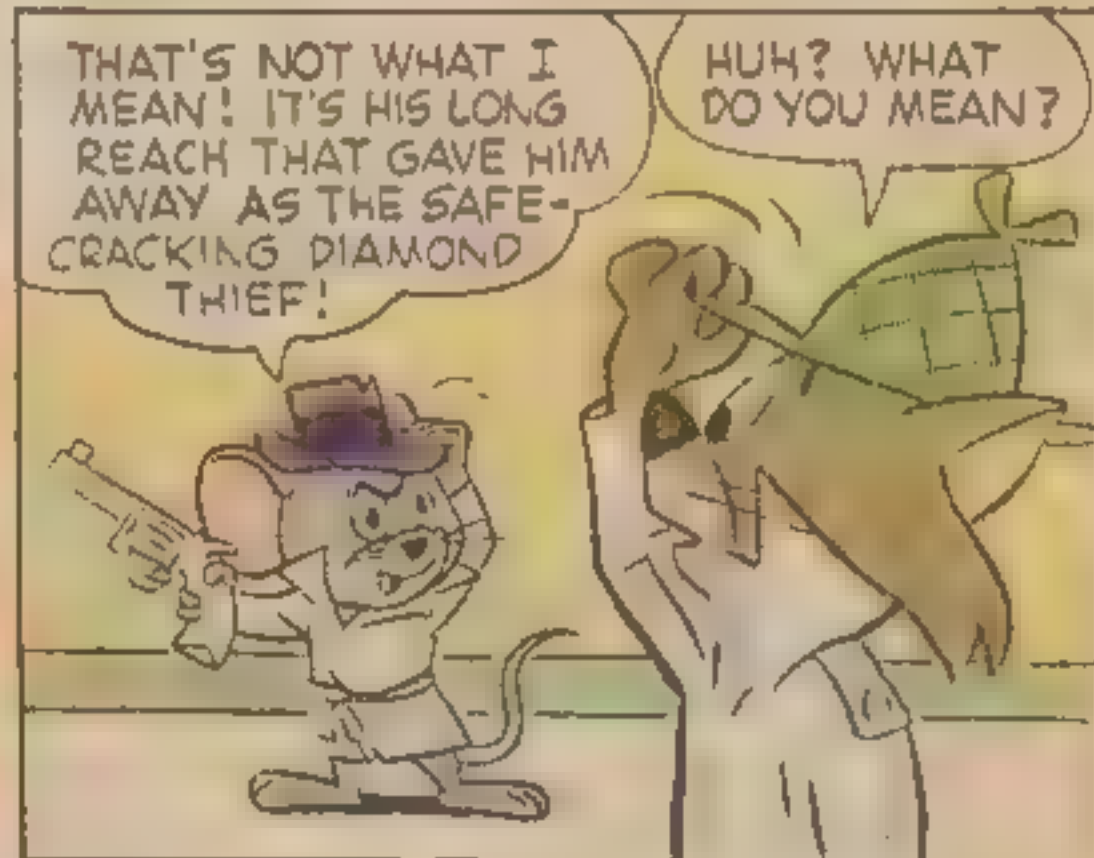
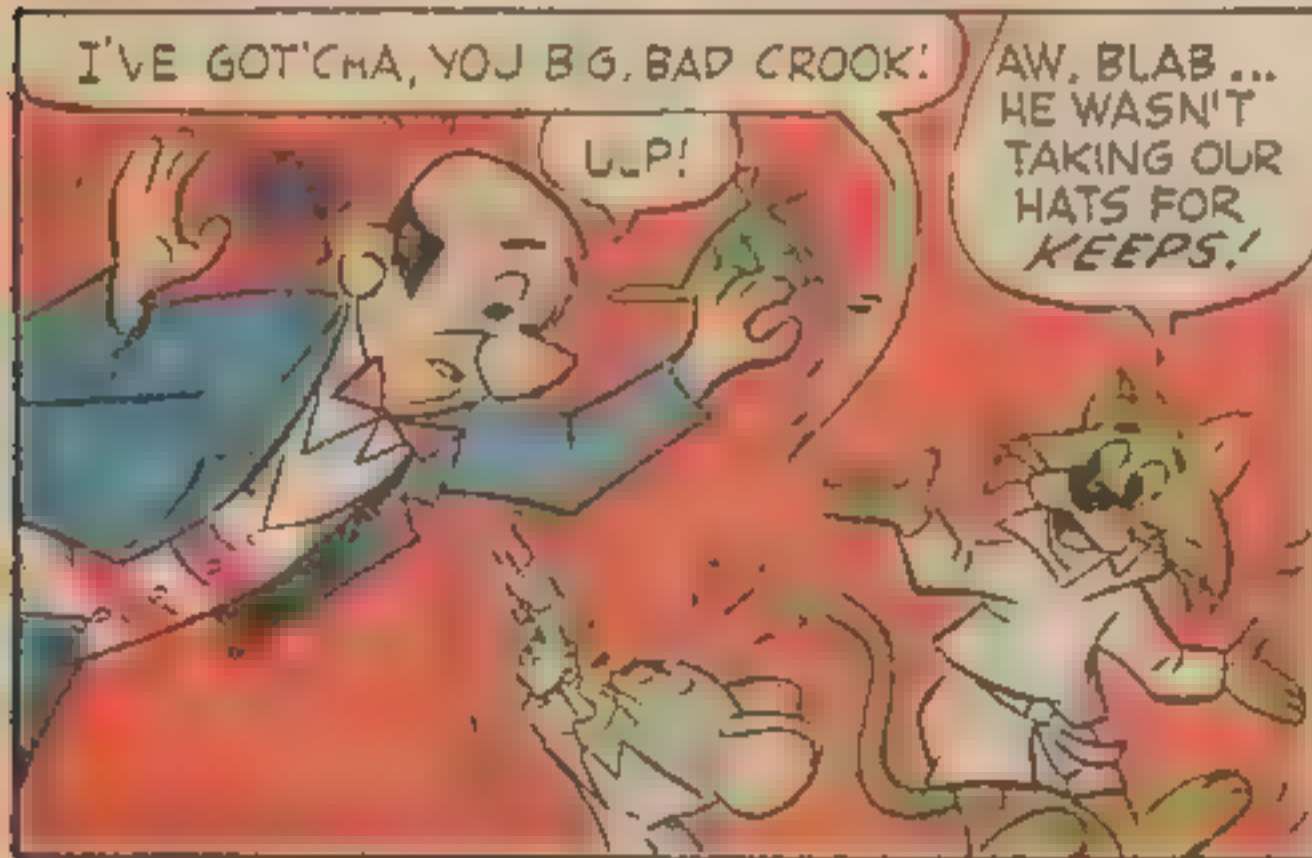
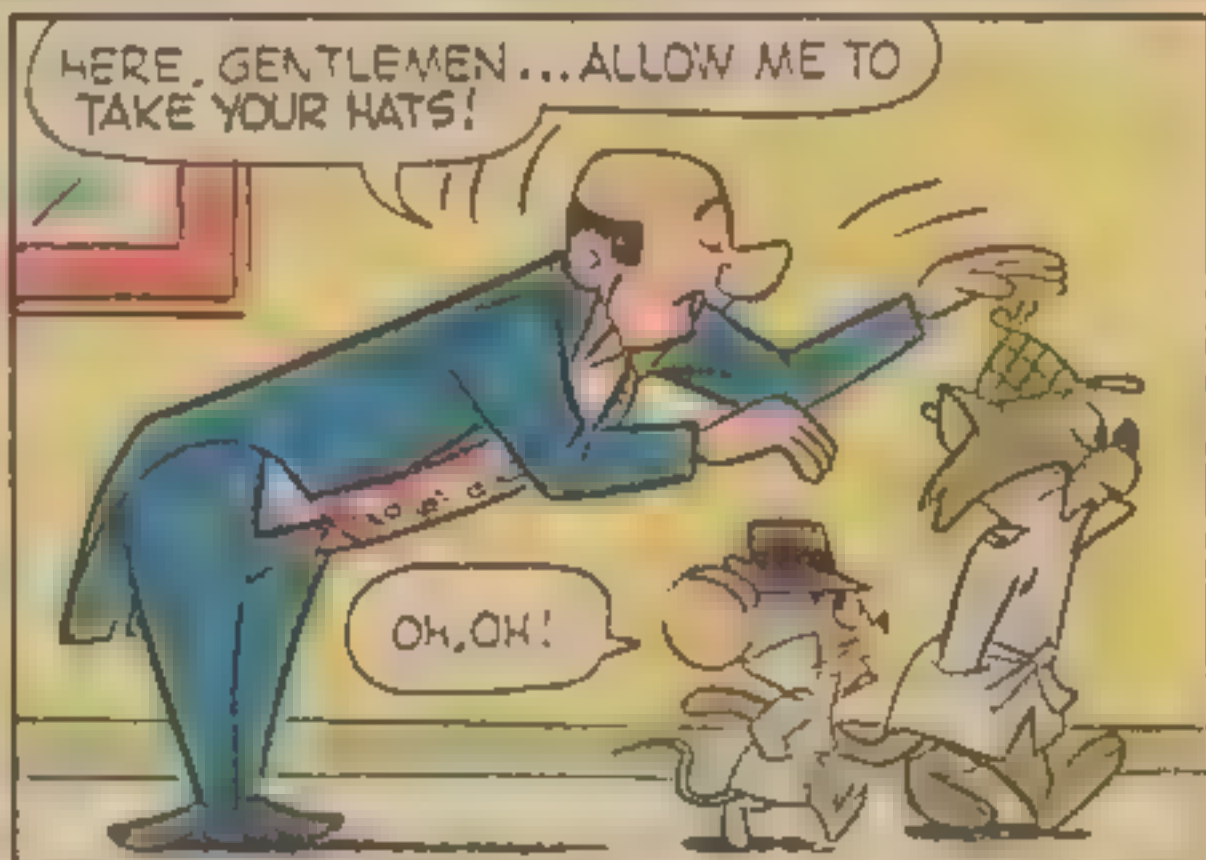
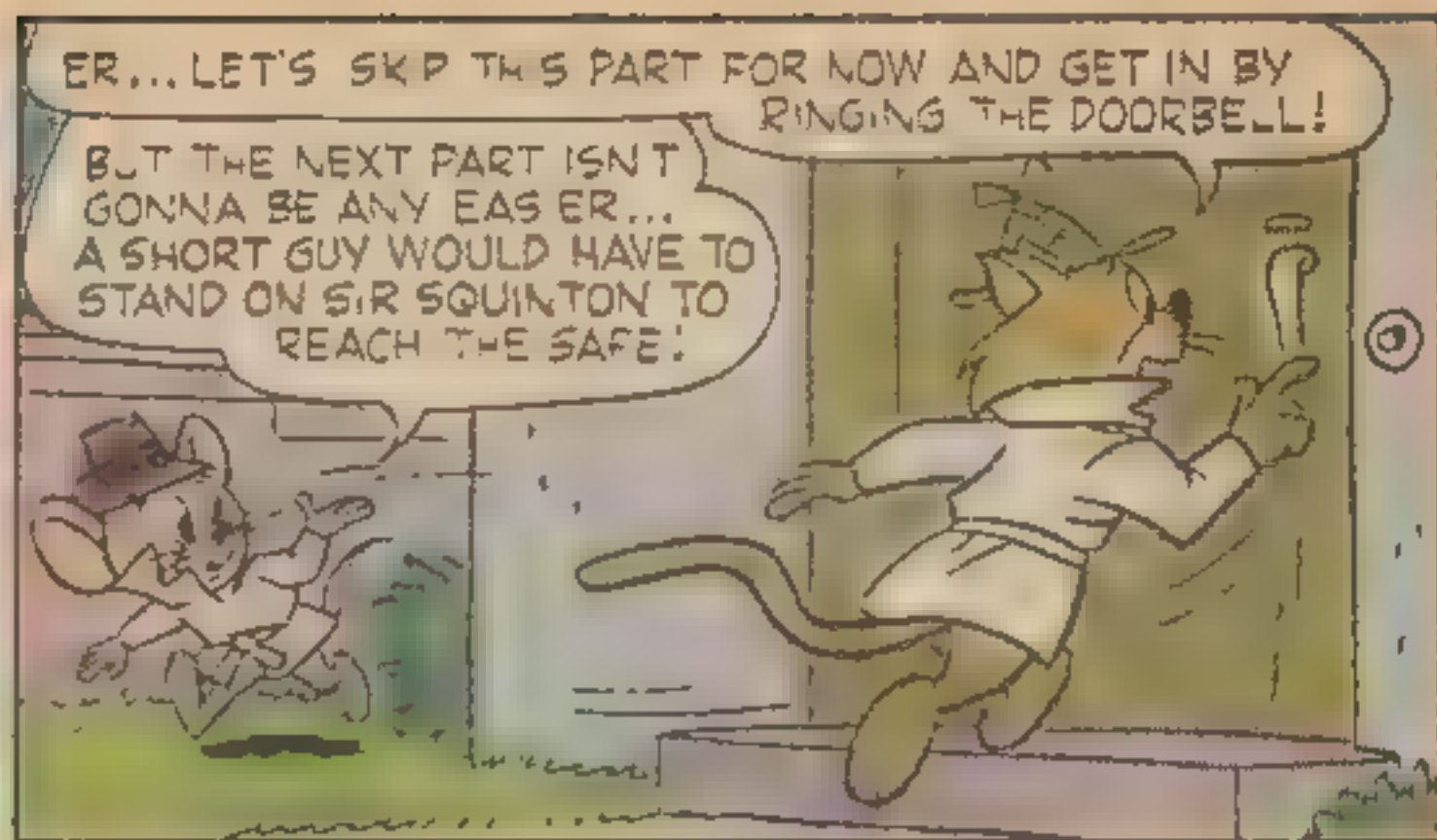
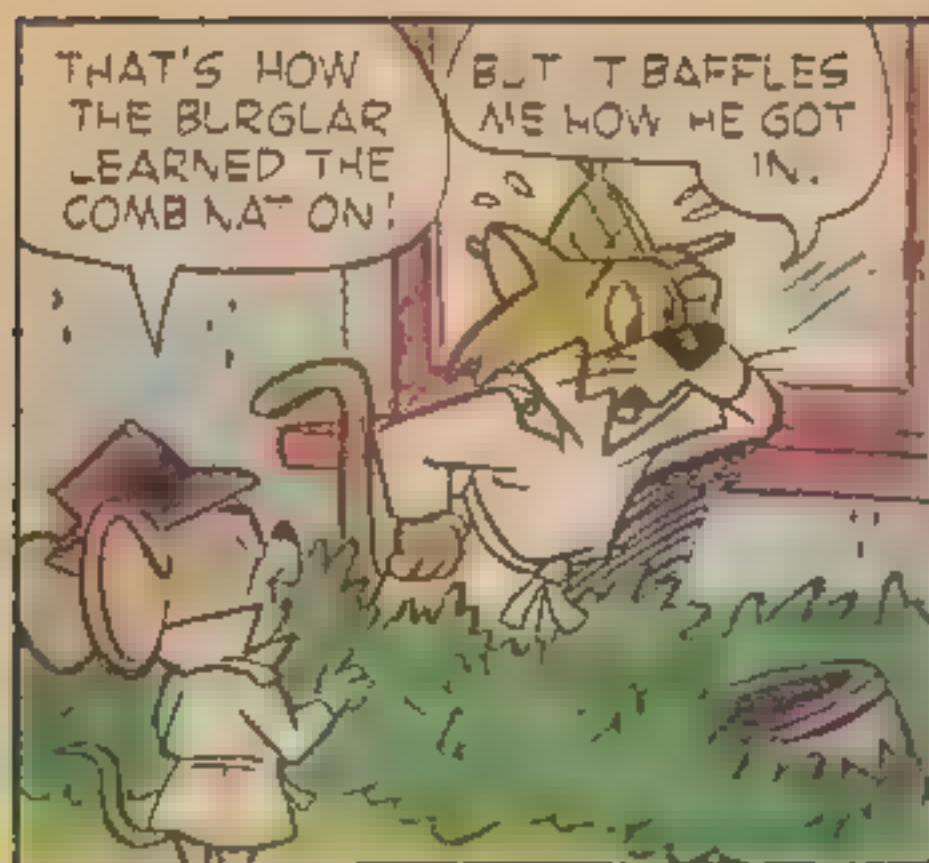


WELL, FIRST OF ALL... HOW DID THE BURGLAR GET INTO THE HOUSE WHEN ALL THE DOORS AND WINDOWS WERE LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE? HOW DID HE KNOW MY SAFE COMBINATION?... AND HOW DID HE OPEN IT WITHOUT STANDING ON ME AND WAKING ME?

ER... HOW ABOUT T, BLAB?

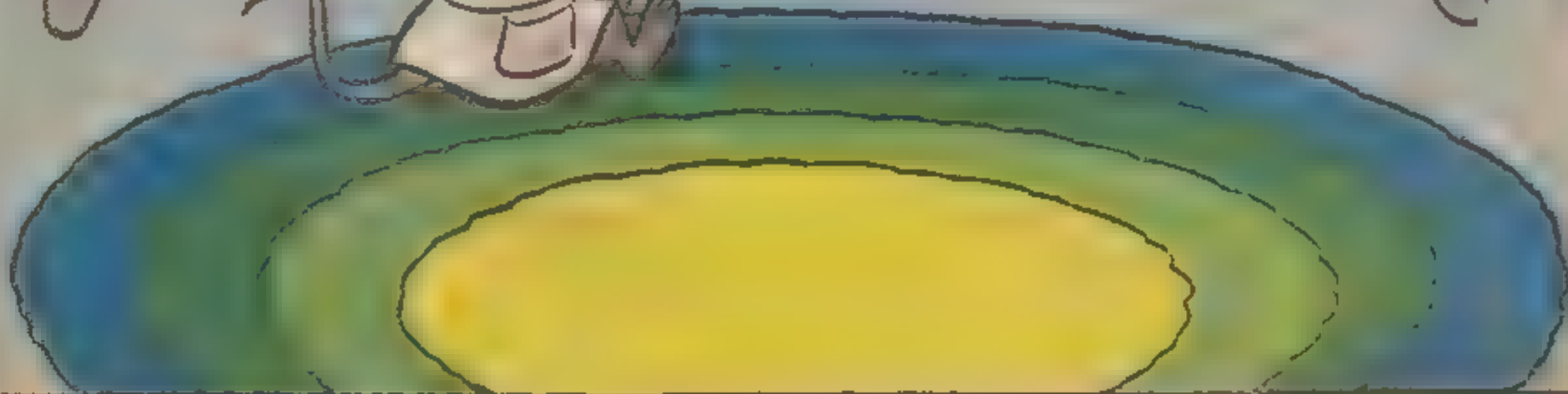
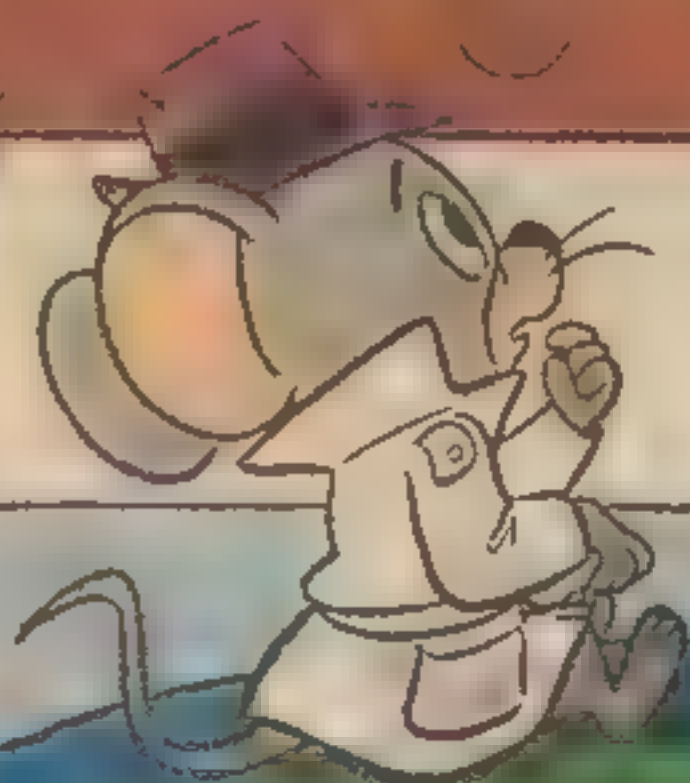
DON'T ASK ME! YOU'VE GOT THE MAGNIFYING GLASS!



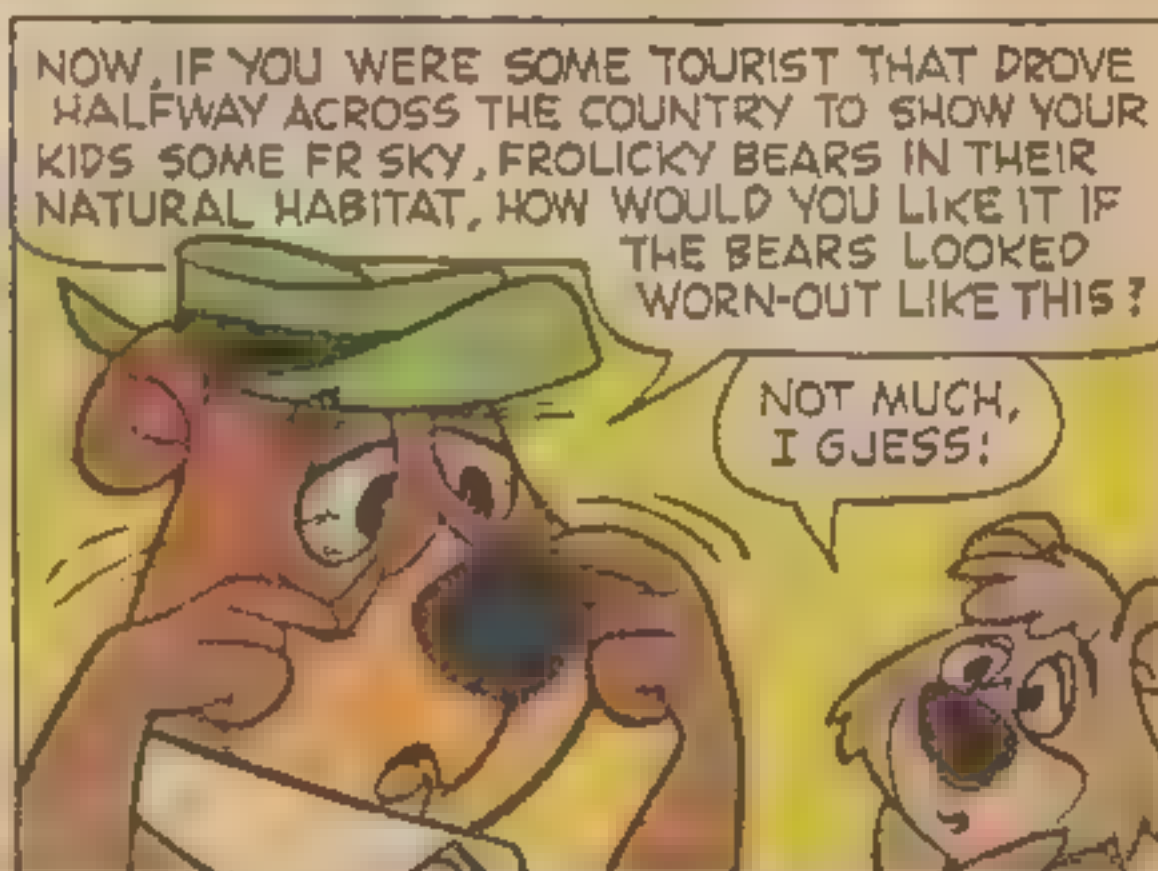
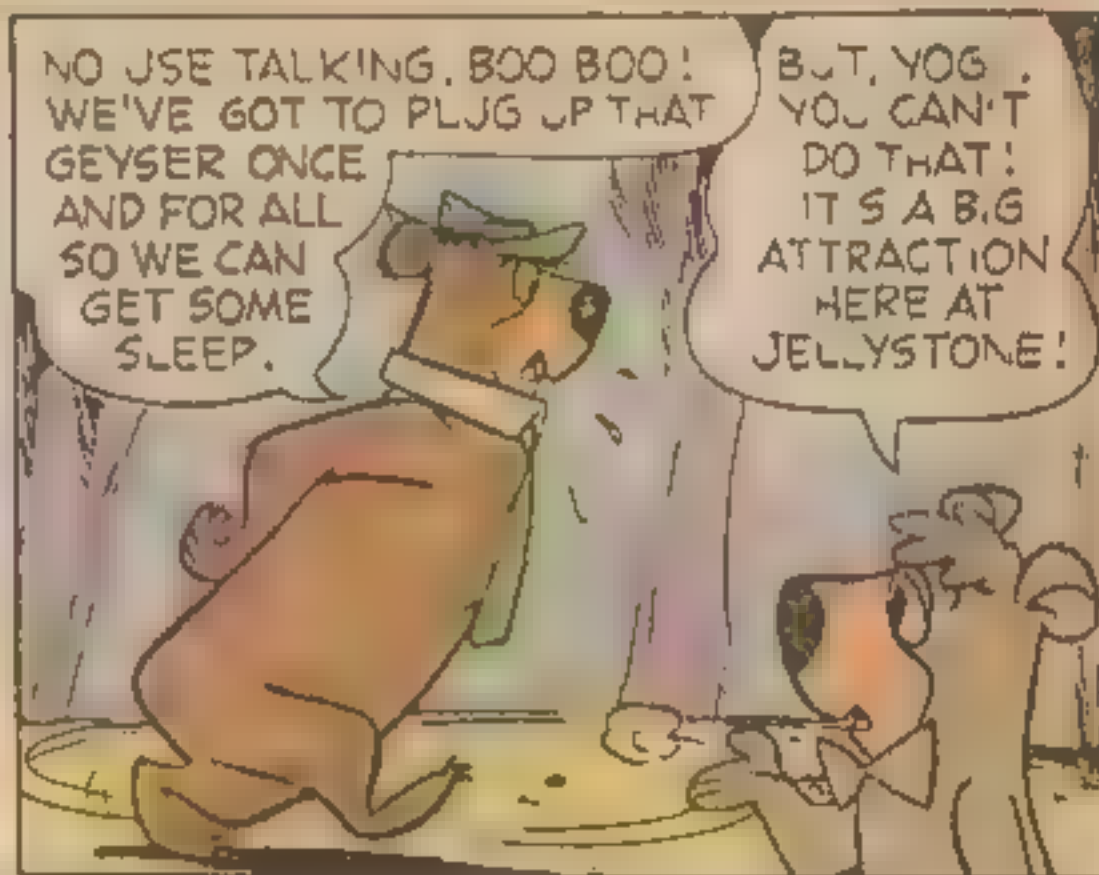


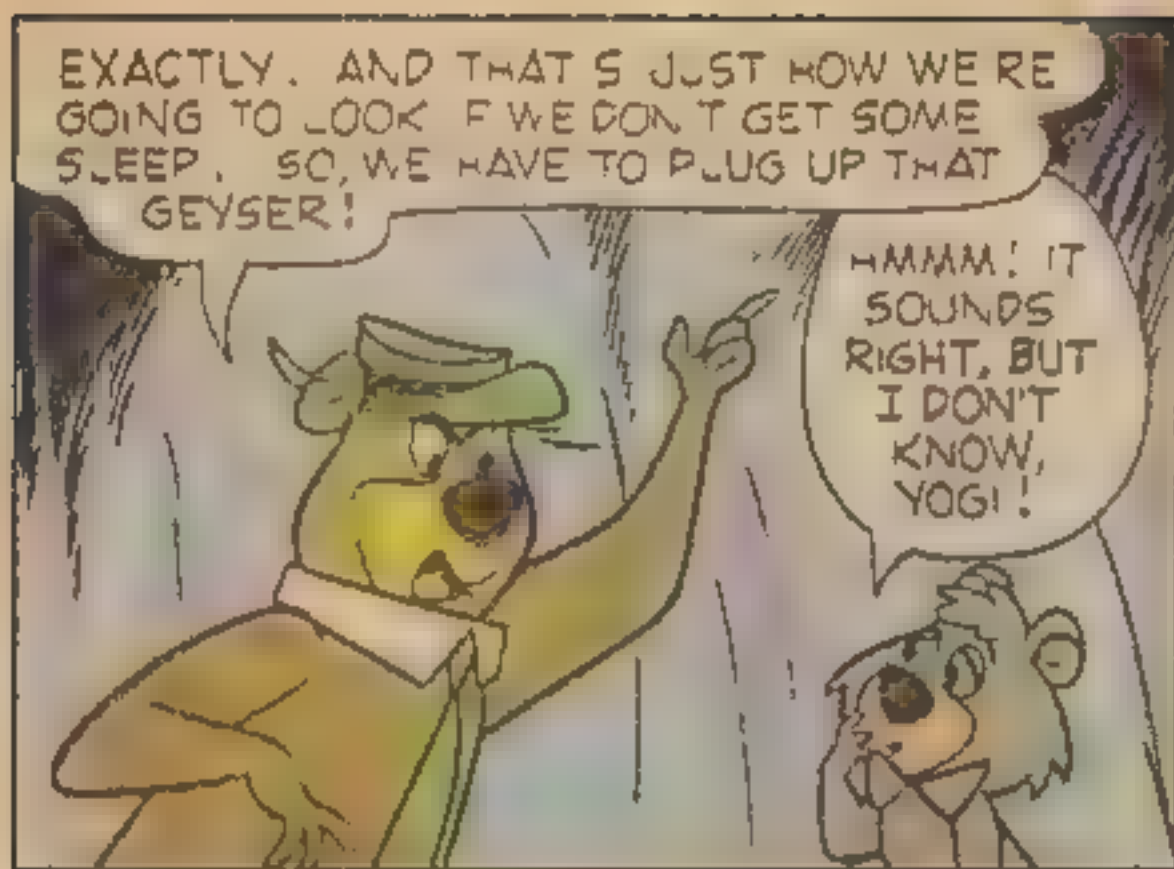
SNOOPER and BLABBER'S TV VEXER

Snooper and Blabber are usually good at solving problems. However, something has gone wrong with their TV set, and now they are really vexed. You can help them unscramble their picture by coloring all the areas which have dots.



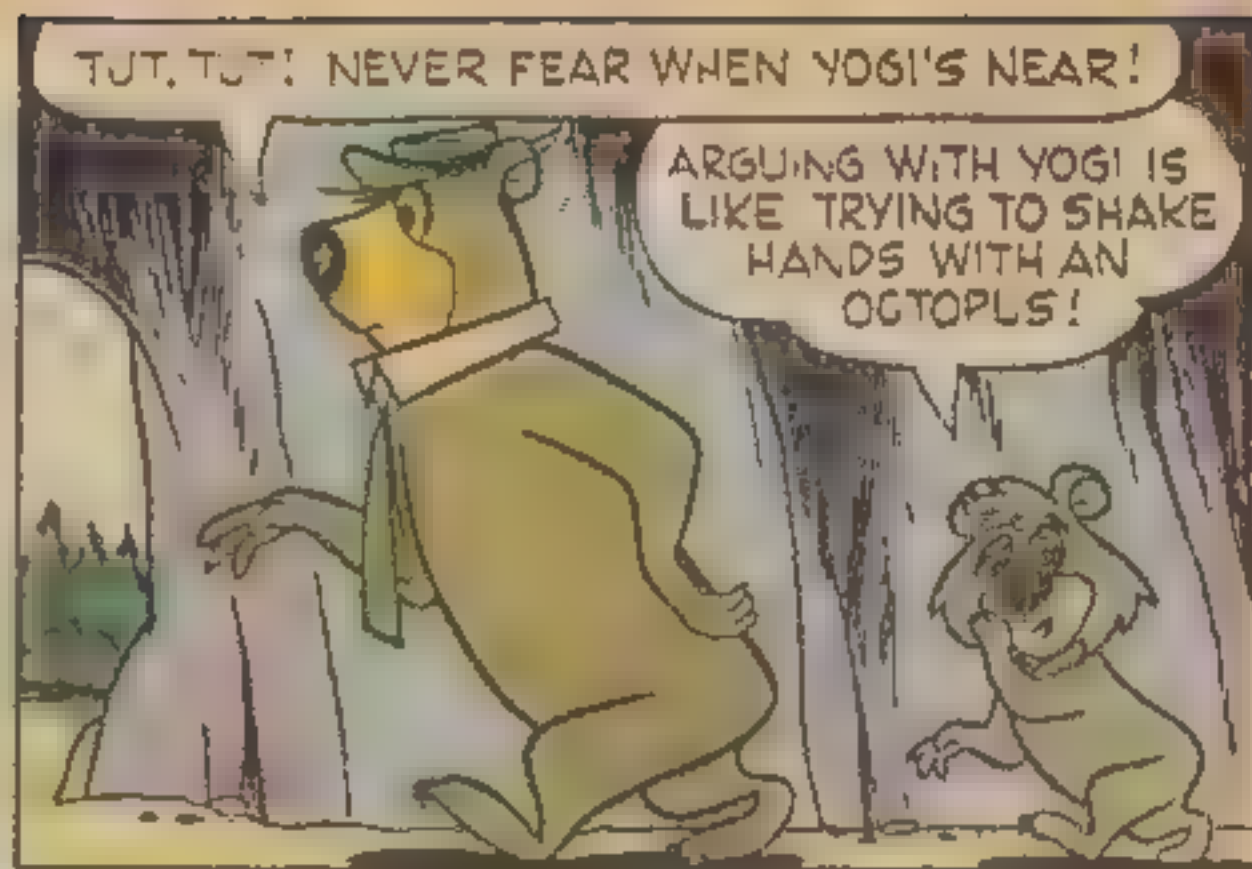
YOGI BEAR LETTING OFF STEAM





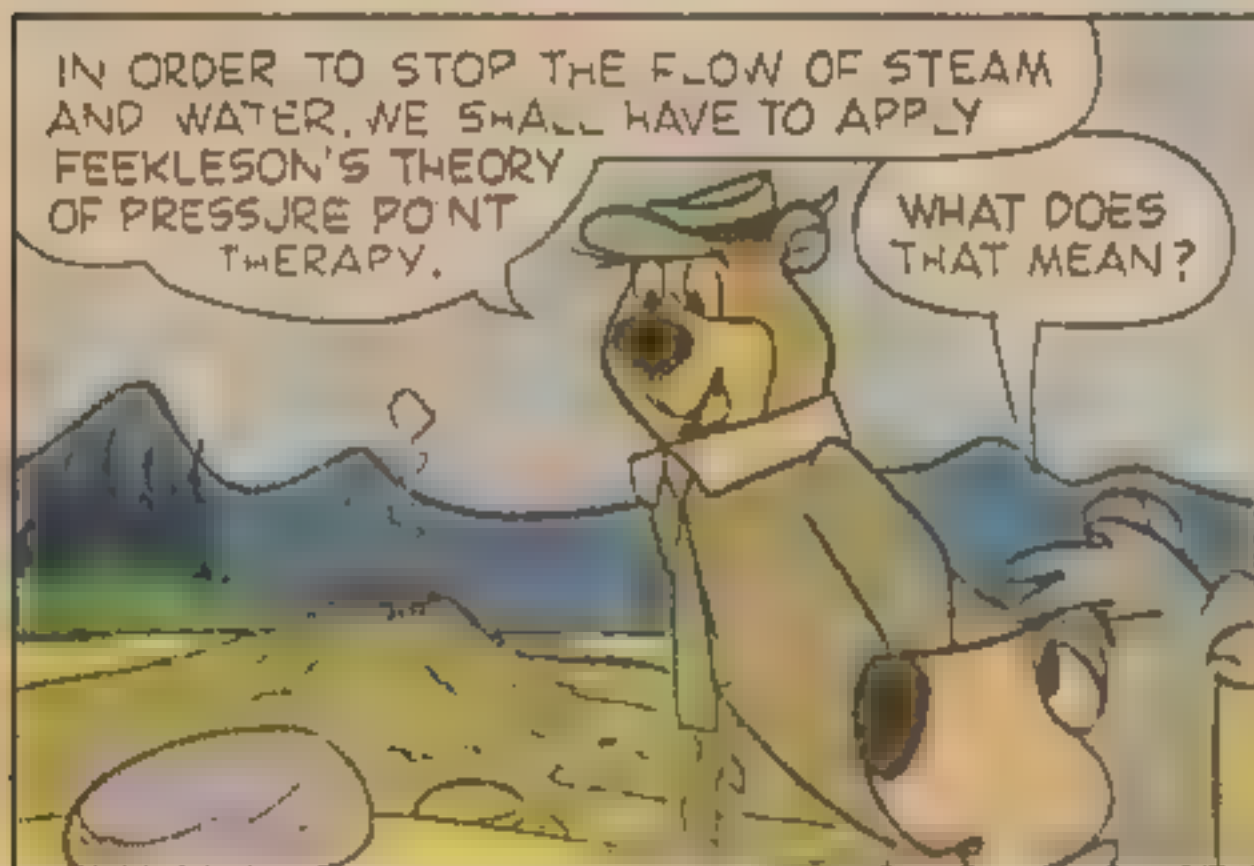
EXACTLY. AND THAT'S JUST HOW WE'RE GOING TO LOOK IF WE DON'T GET SOME SLEEP. SO, WE HAVE TO PLUG UP THAT GEYSER!

HMMM! IT SOUNDS RIGHT, BUT I DON'T KNOW, YOGI!



TUT, TUT! NEVER FEAR WHEN YOGI'S NEAR!

ARGUING WITH YOGI IS LIKE TRYING TO SHAKE HANDS WITH AN OCTOPLS!



IN ORDER TO STOP THE FLOW OF STEAM AND WATER, WE SHALL HAVE TO APPLY FEEKLESON'S THEORY OF PRESSURE POINT THERAPY.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?



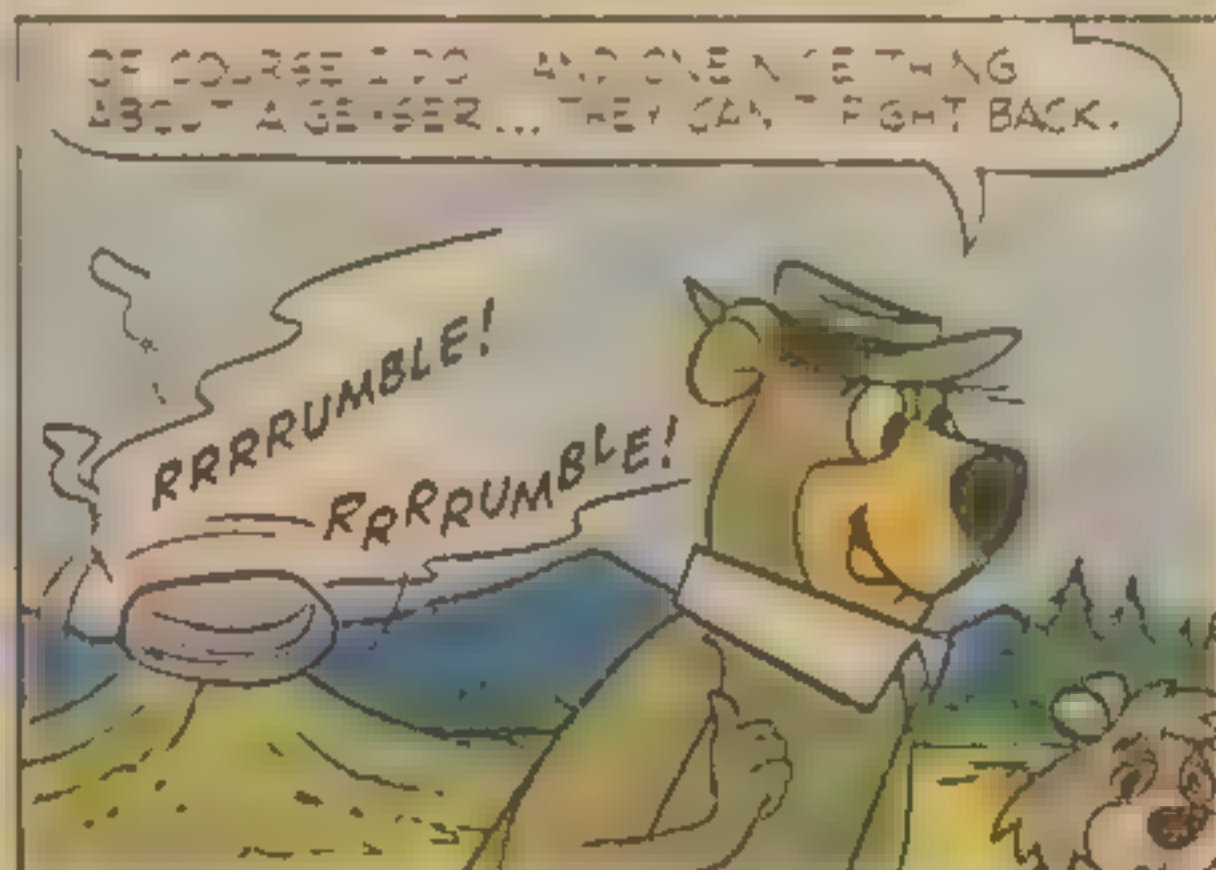
IN THE VERNACULAR OF THE UNCOUTH... PLUG UP THE HOLE WITH THE ROCK, DOC!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING MY LANGUAGE!



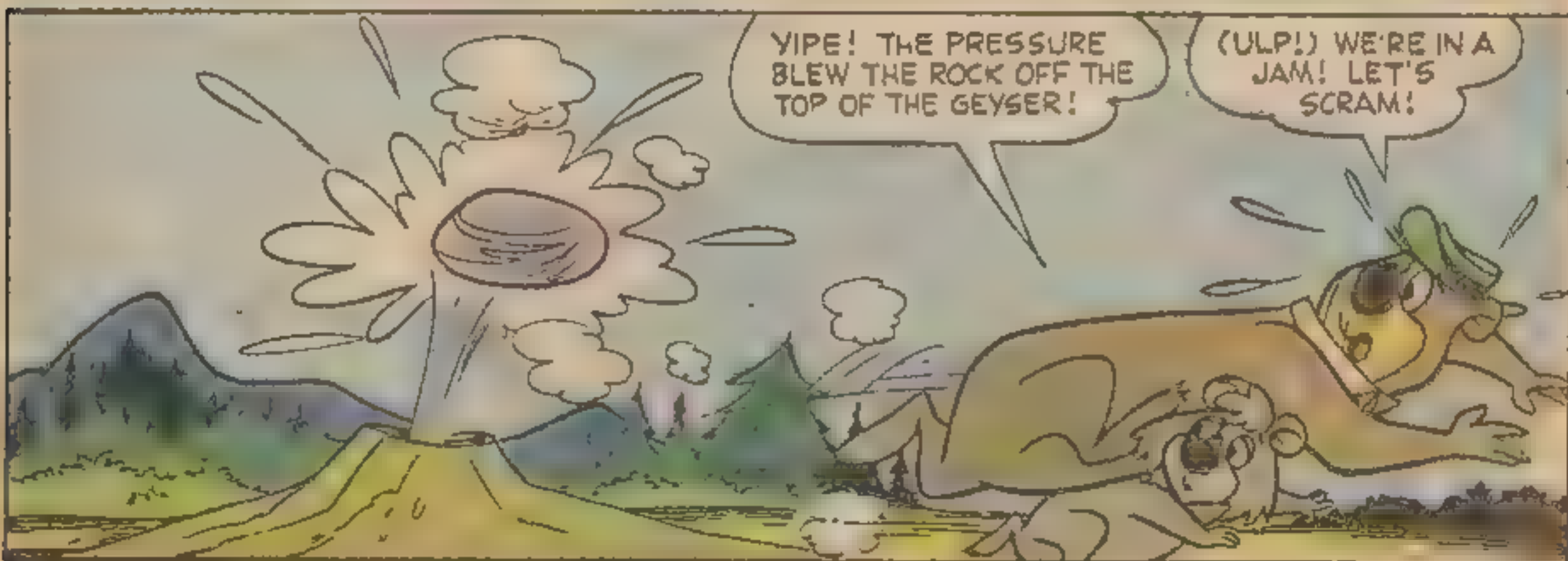
THERE THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK

I JUST HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING YOGI.



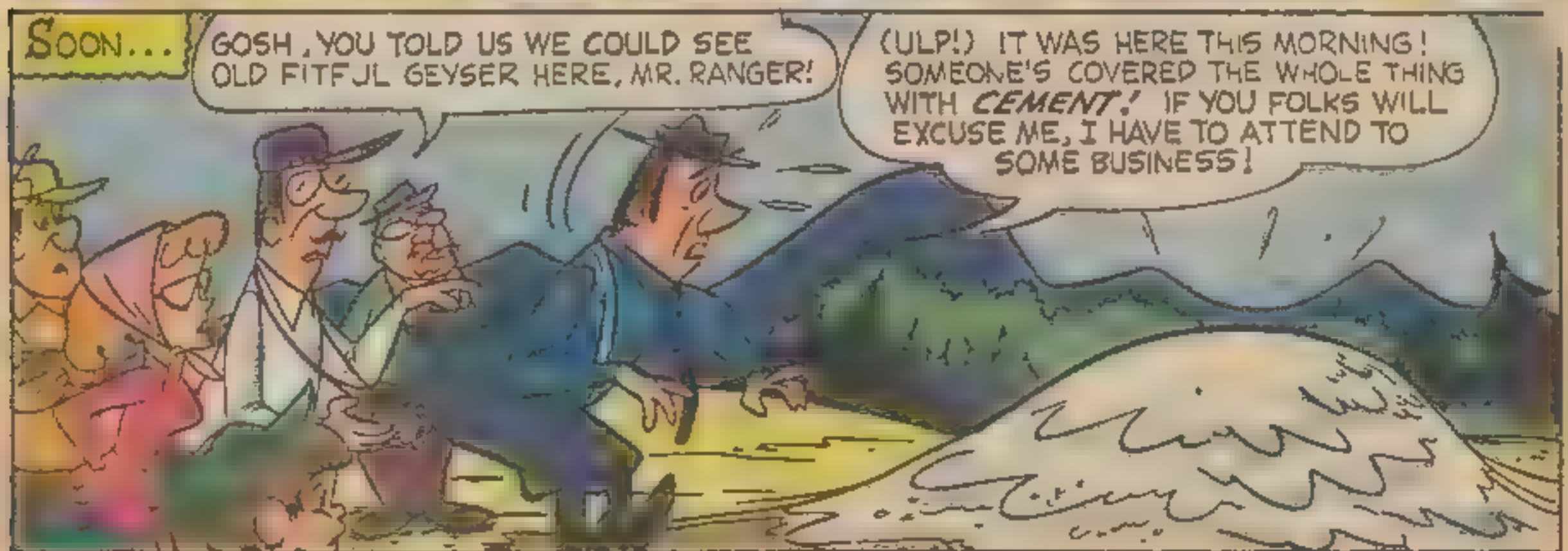
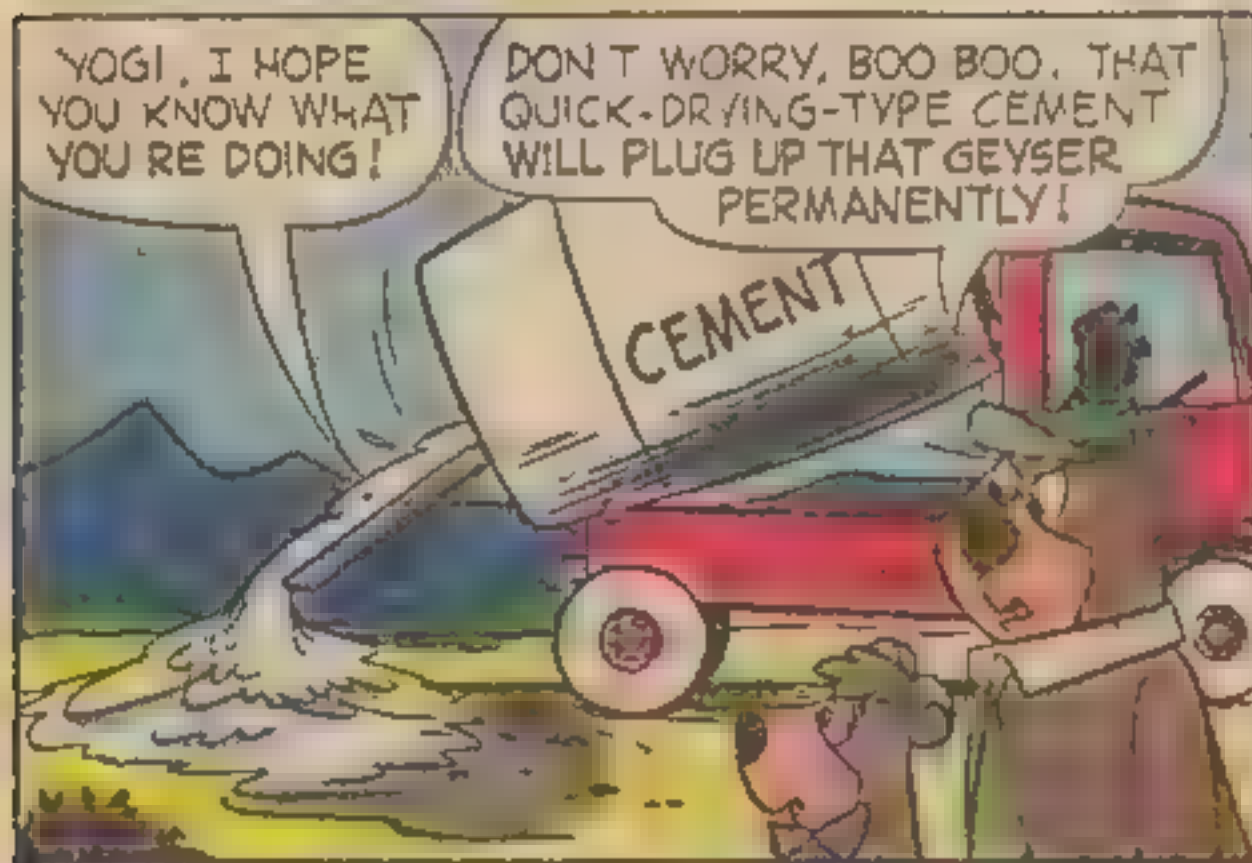
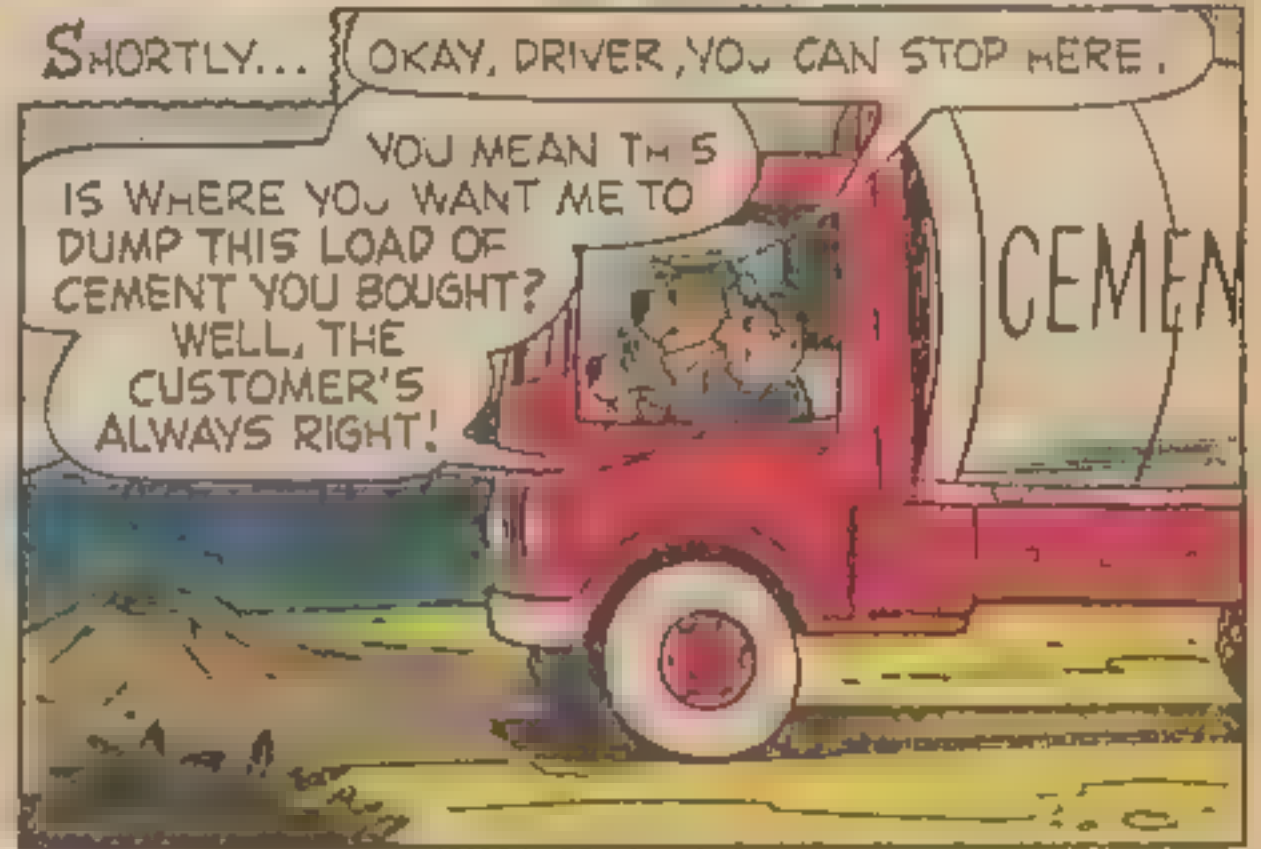
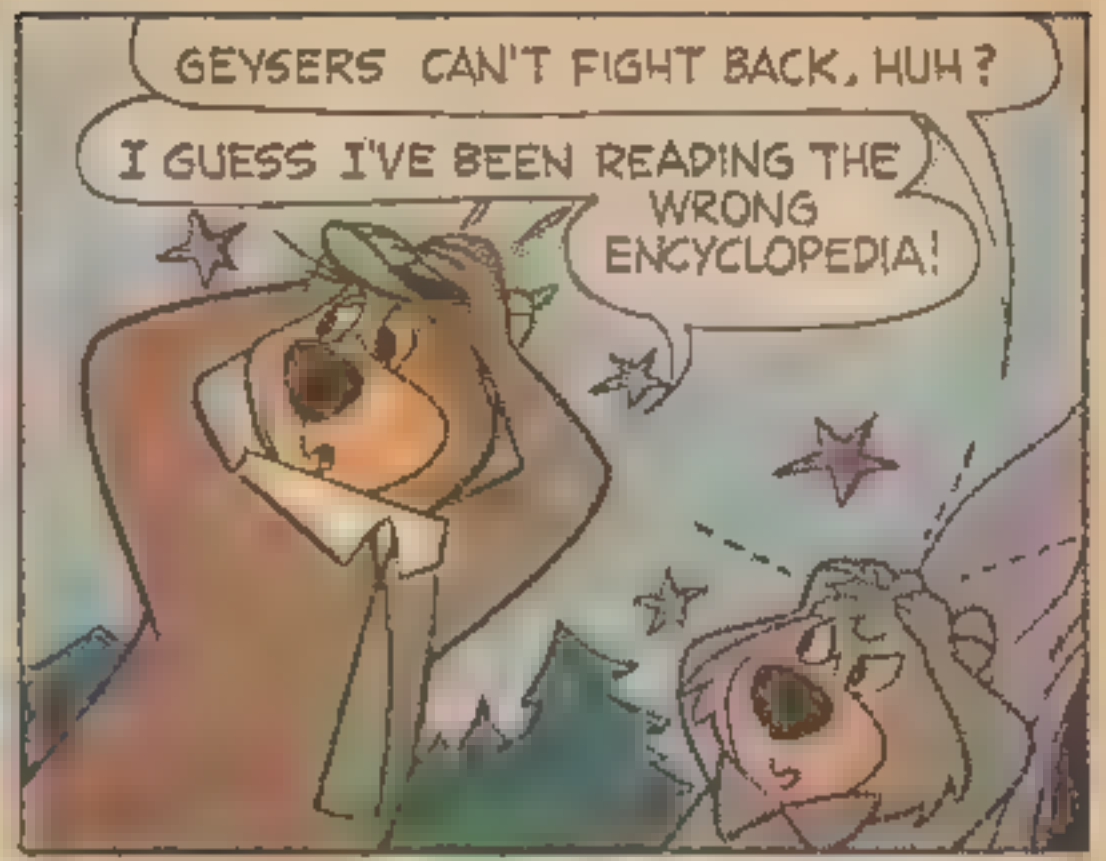
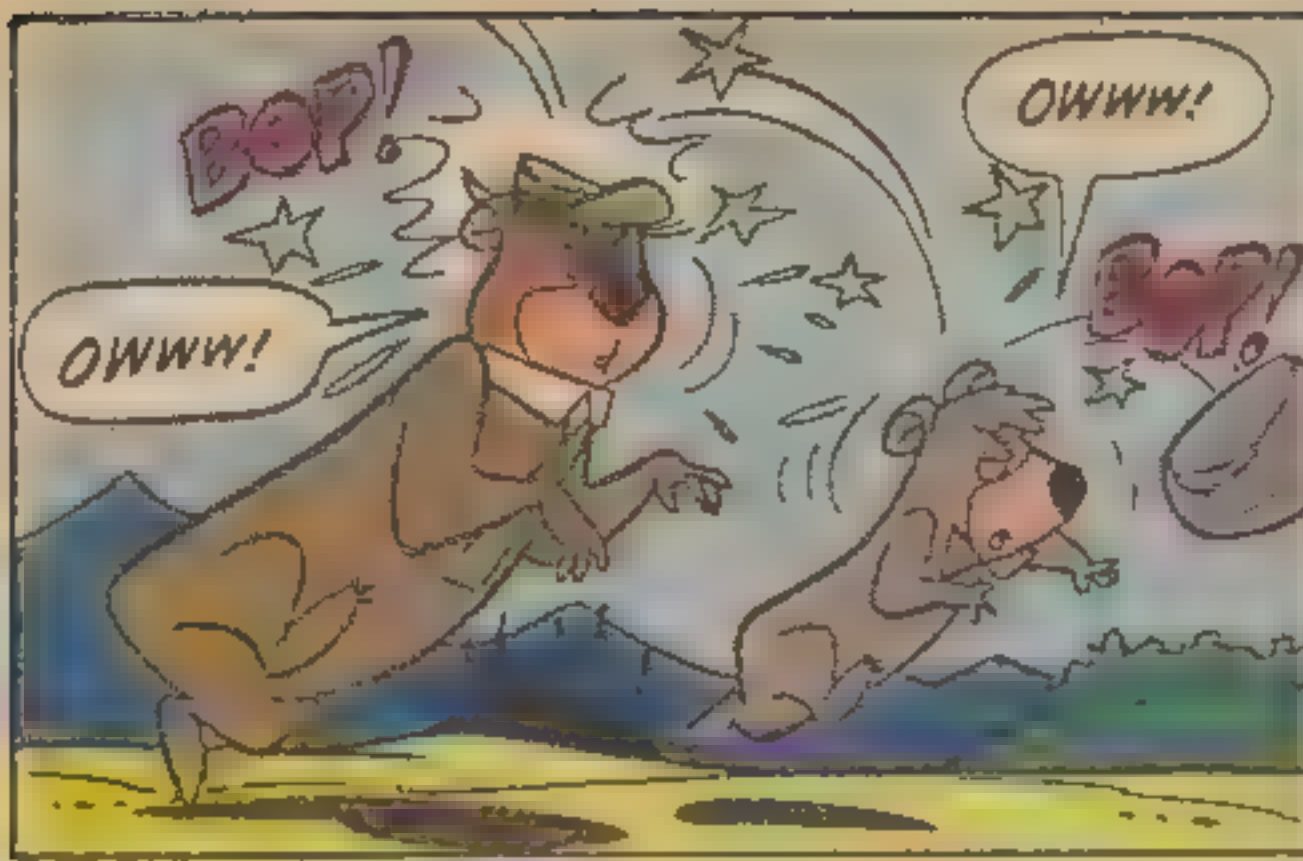
OF COURSE I DO. AND ONE MORE THING ABOUT A GEYSER... THEY CAN'T FIGHT BACK.

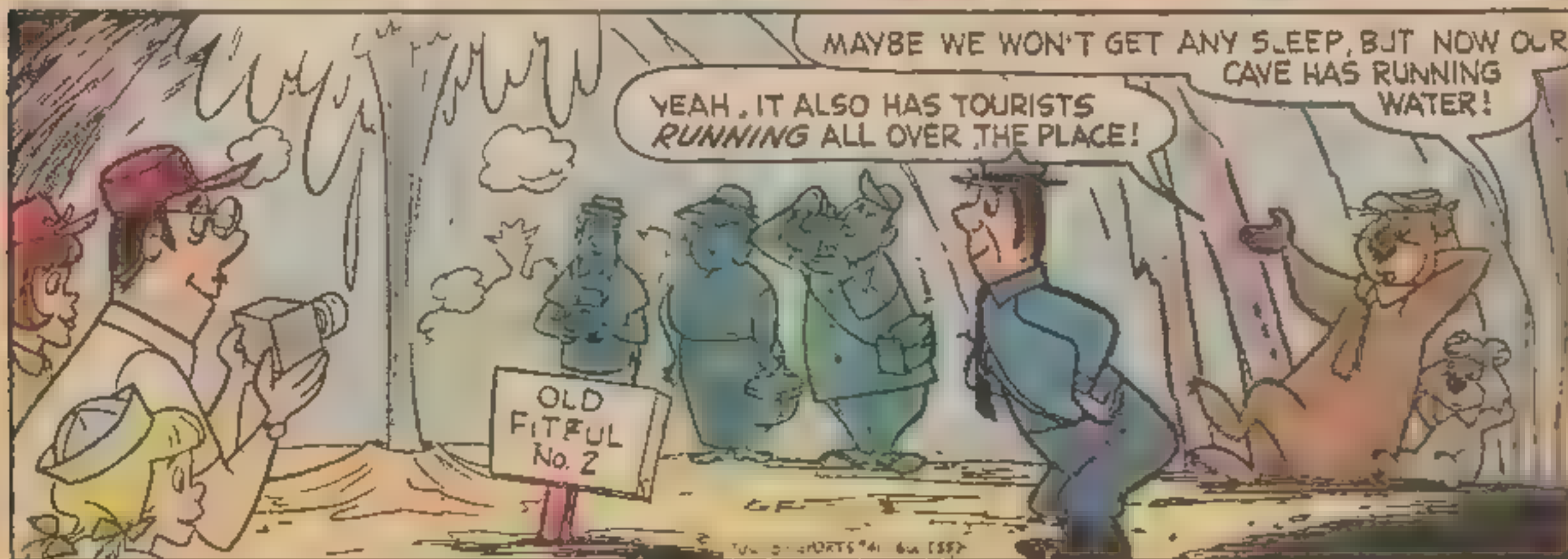
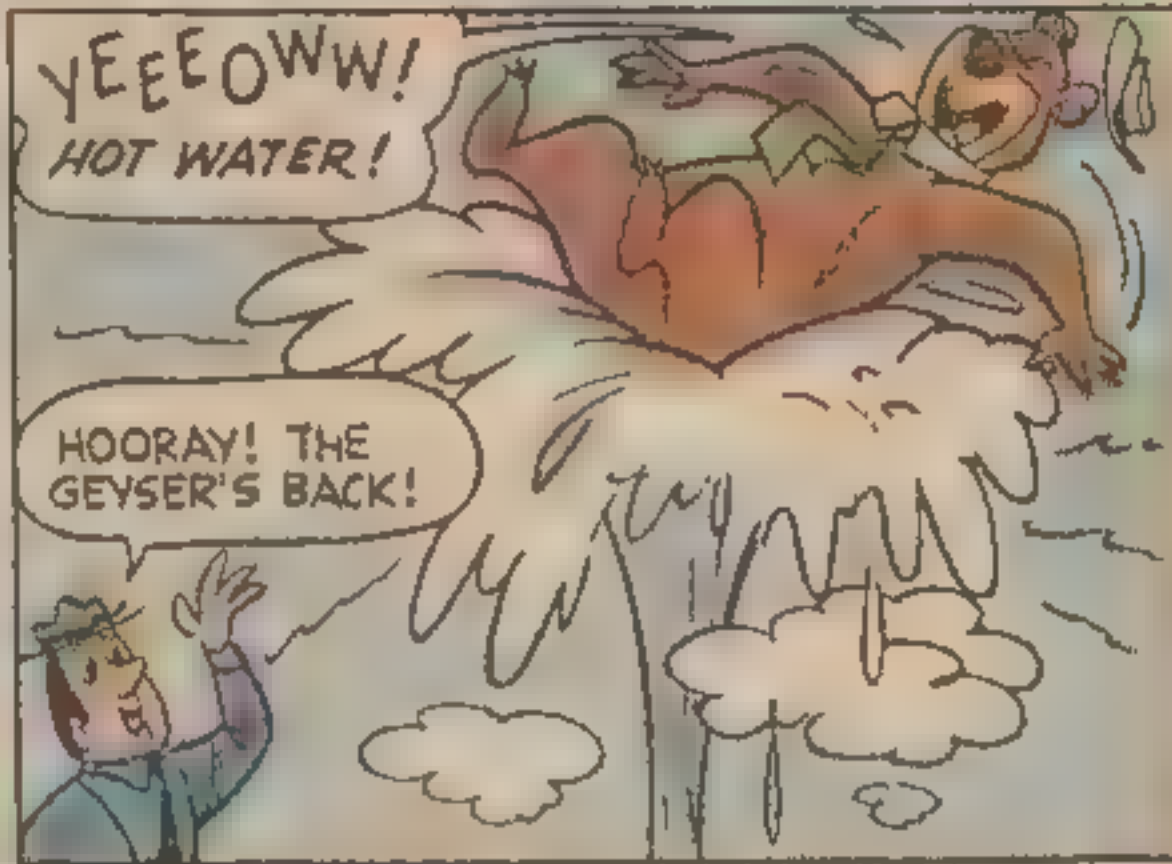
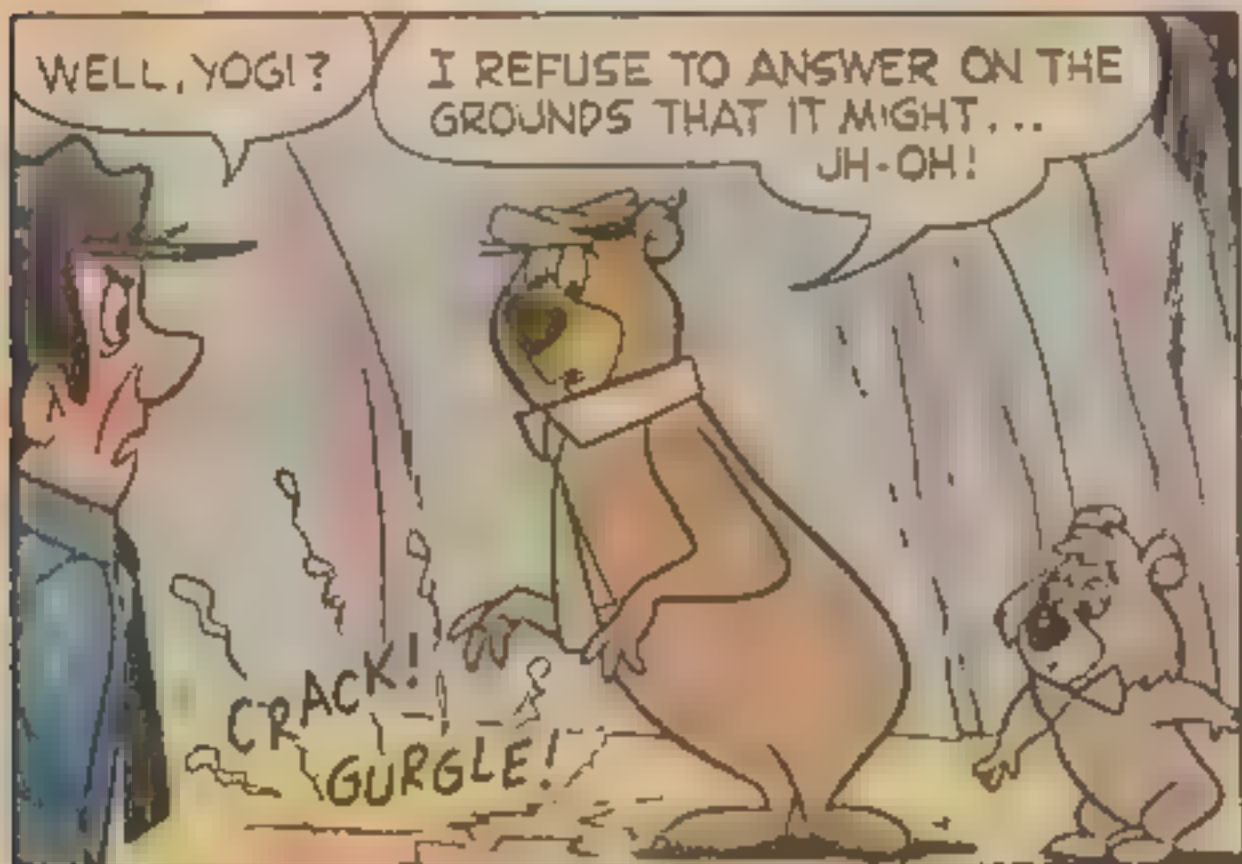
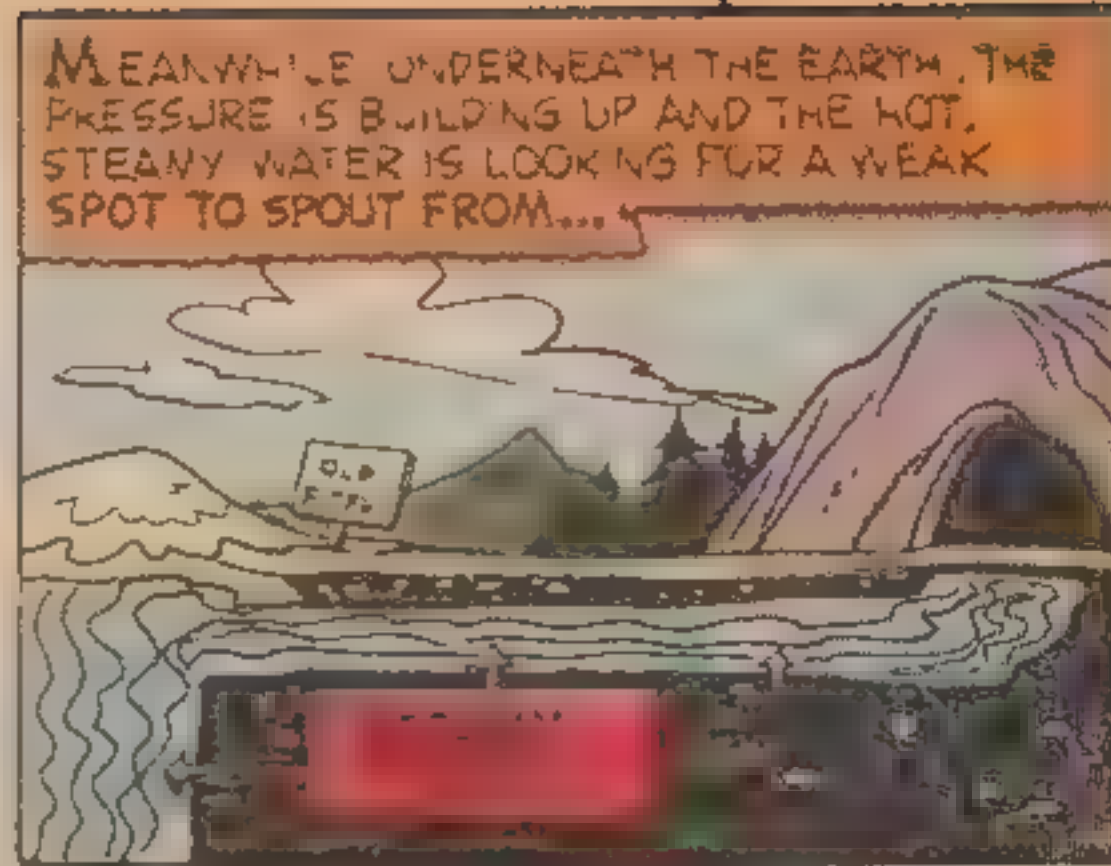
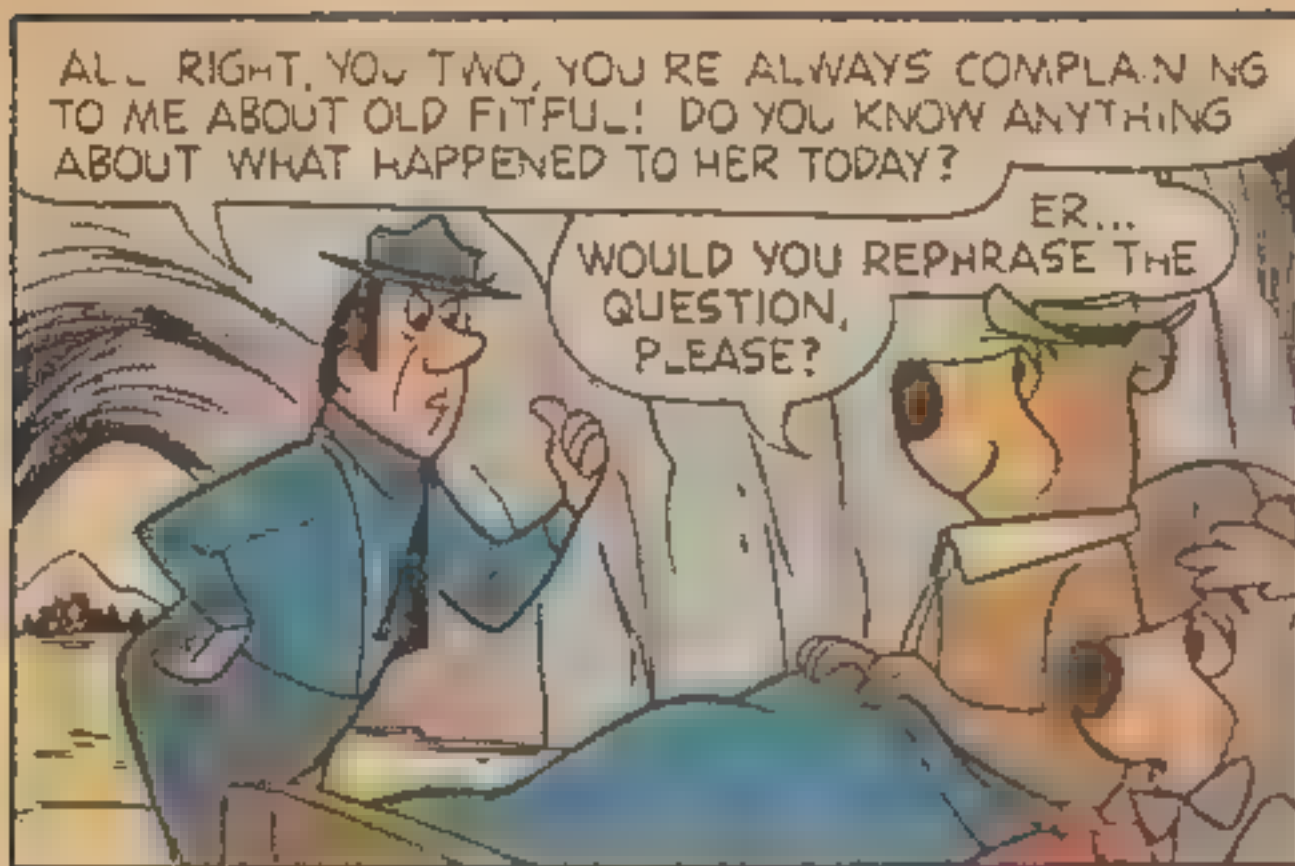
RRRRUMBLE!
RRRRUMBLE!



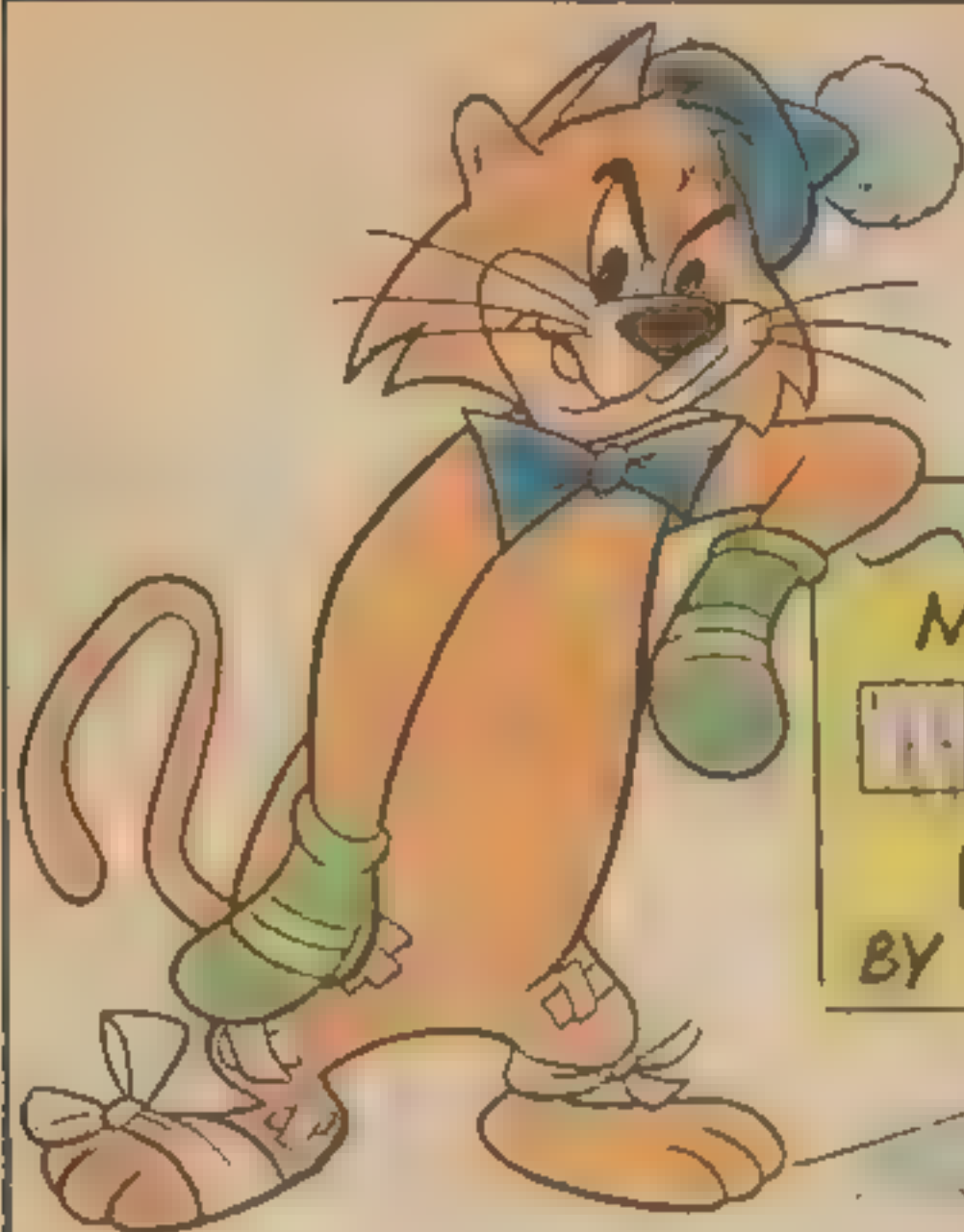
YIPE! THE PRESSURE BLEW THE ROCK OFF THE TOP OF THE GEYSER!

(ULP!) WE'RE IN A JAM! LET'S SCRAM!





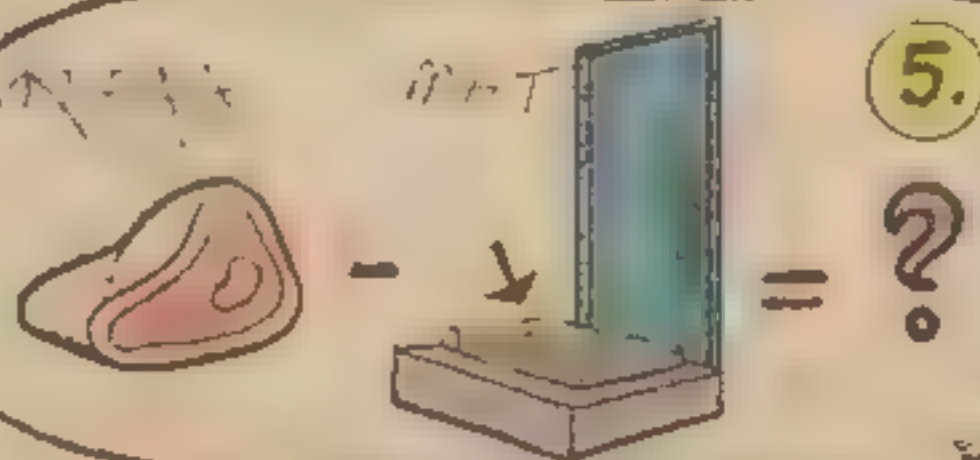
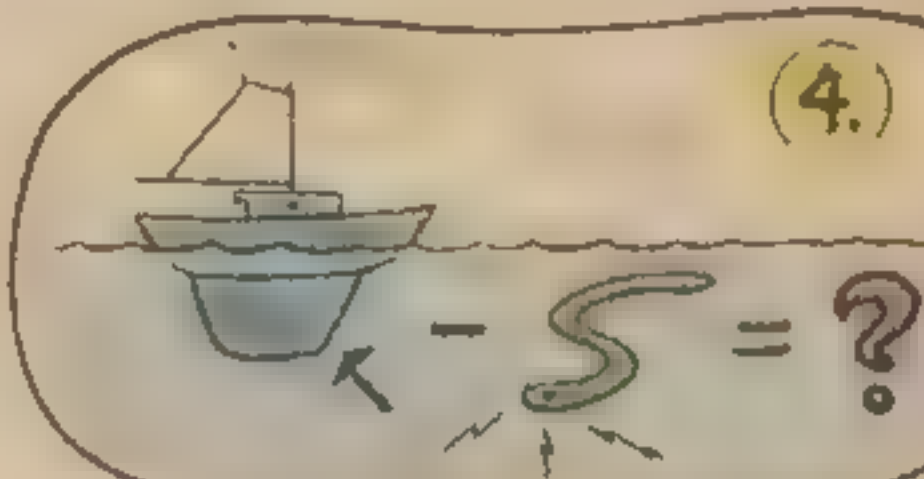
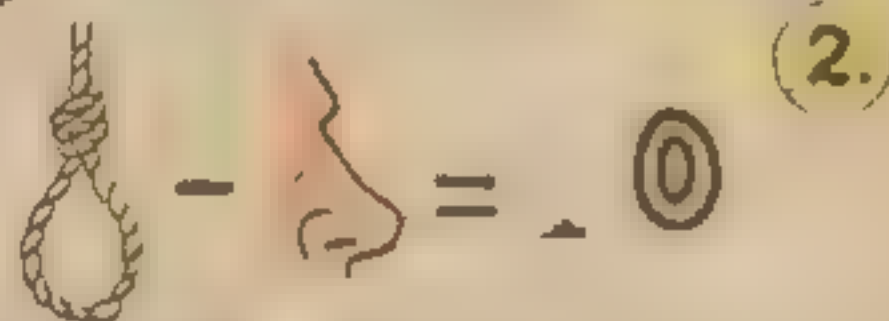
name the winter sport PUZZLE



MR. JINKS
 [] [] [] [] [] [] []
 LESSONS
 BY APPOINTMENT



What winter sport has Mr. Jinks been trying to teach Pixie and Dixie? Subtract the letters of the second pictured word from the letters of the first pictured word in each puzzle below. The result will leave one letter in each picture puzzle which when placed in the correspondingly numbered space on Jinksie's sign will give the name of the sport.

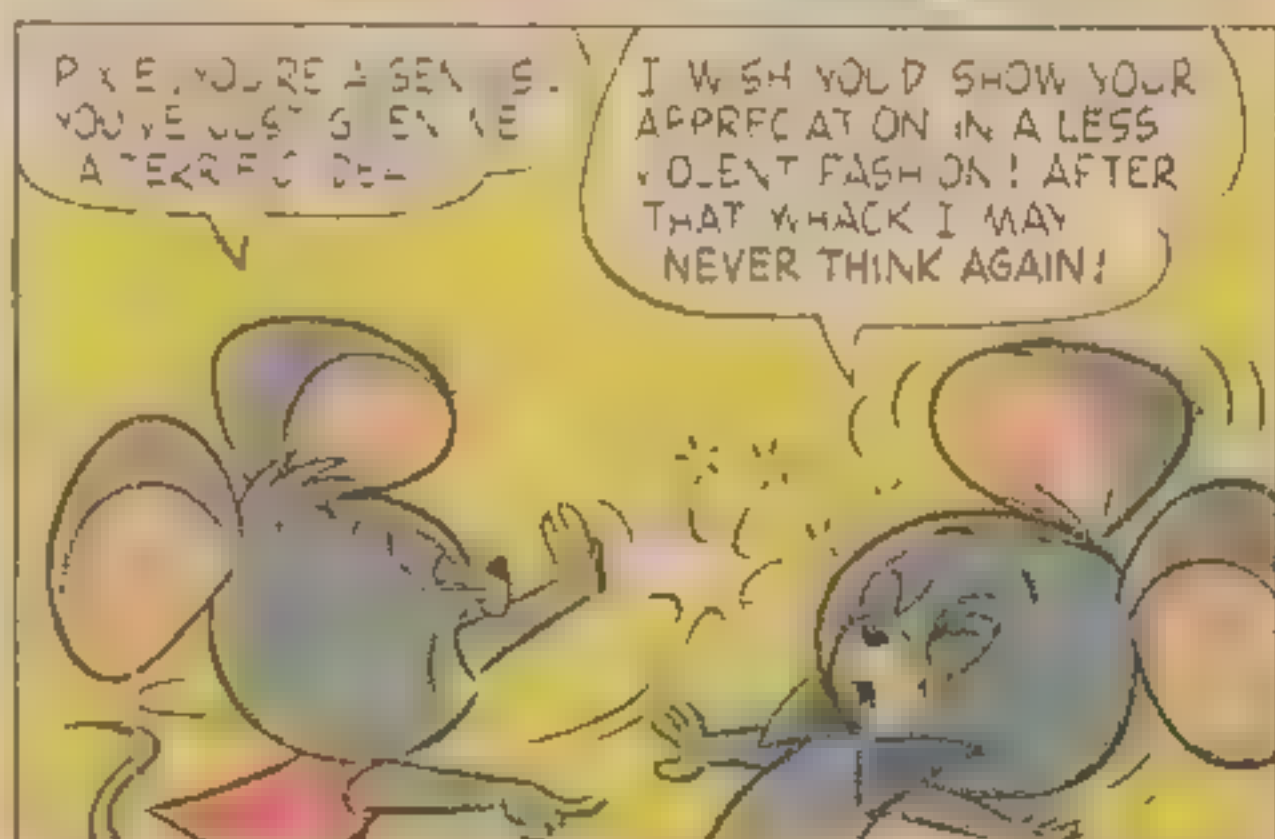
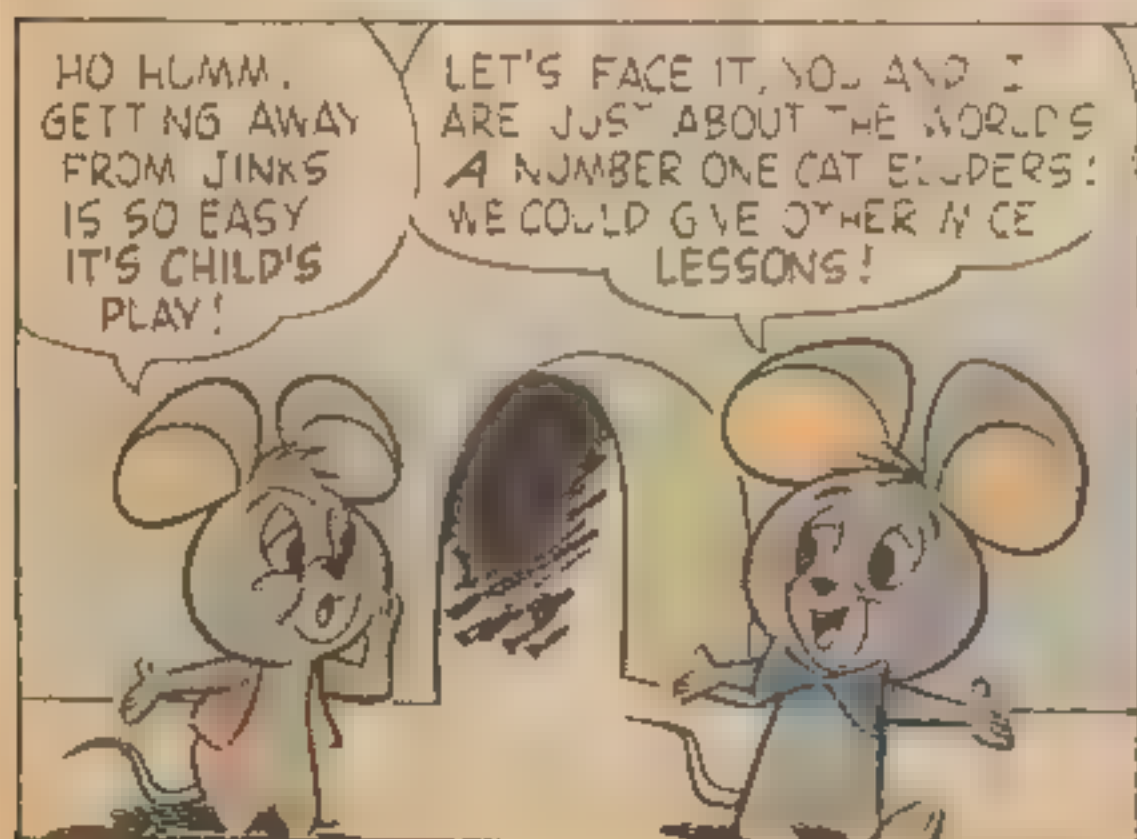
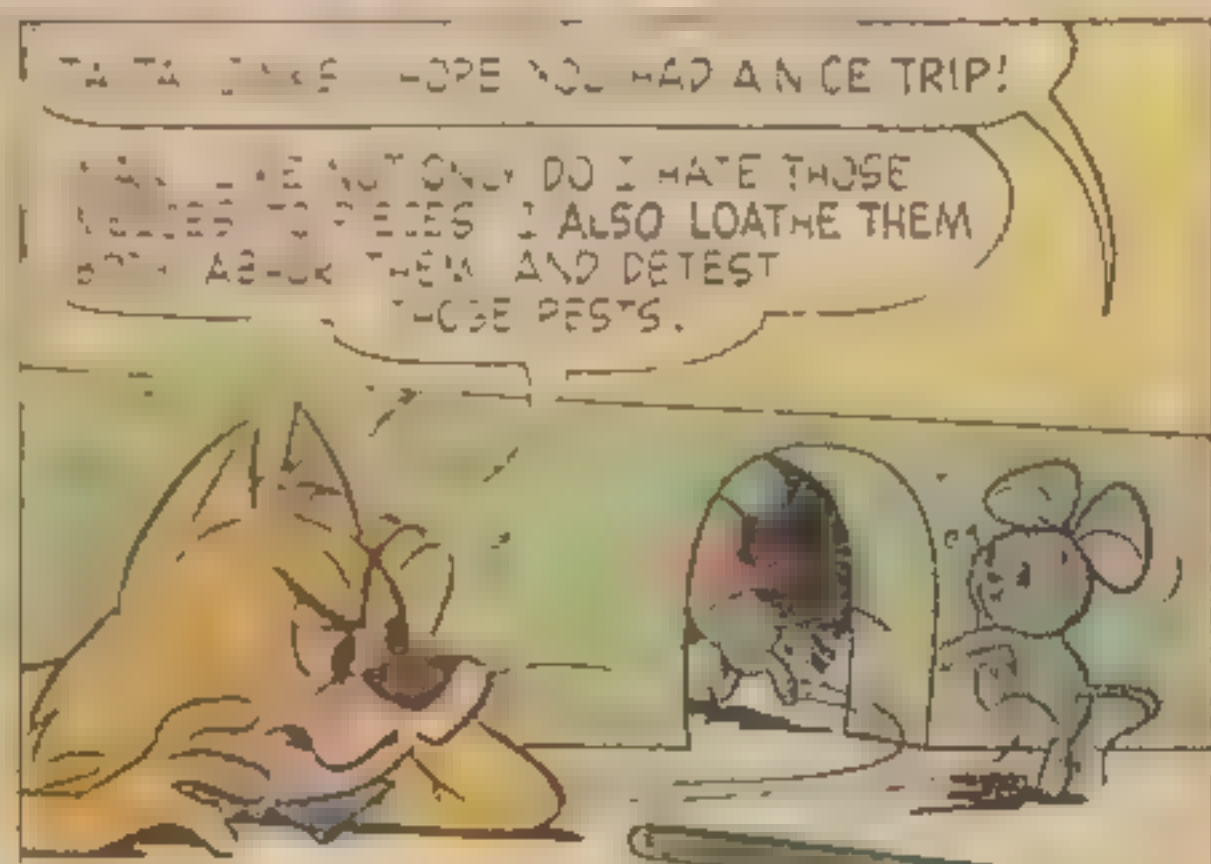
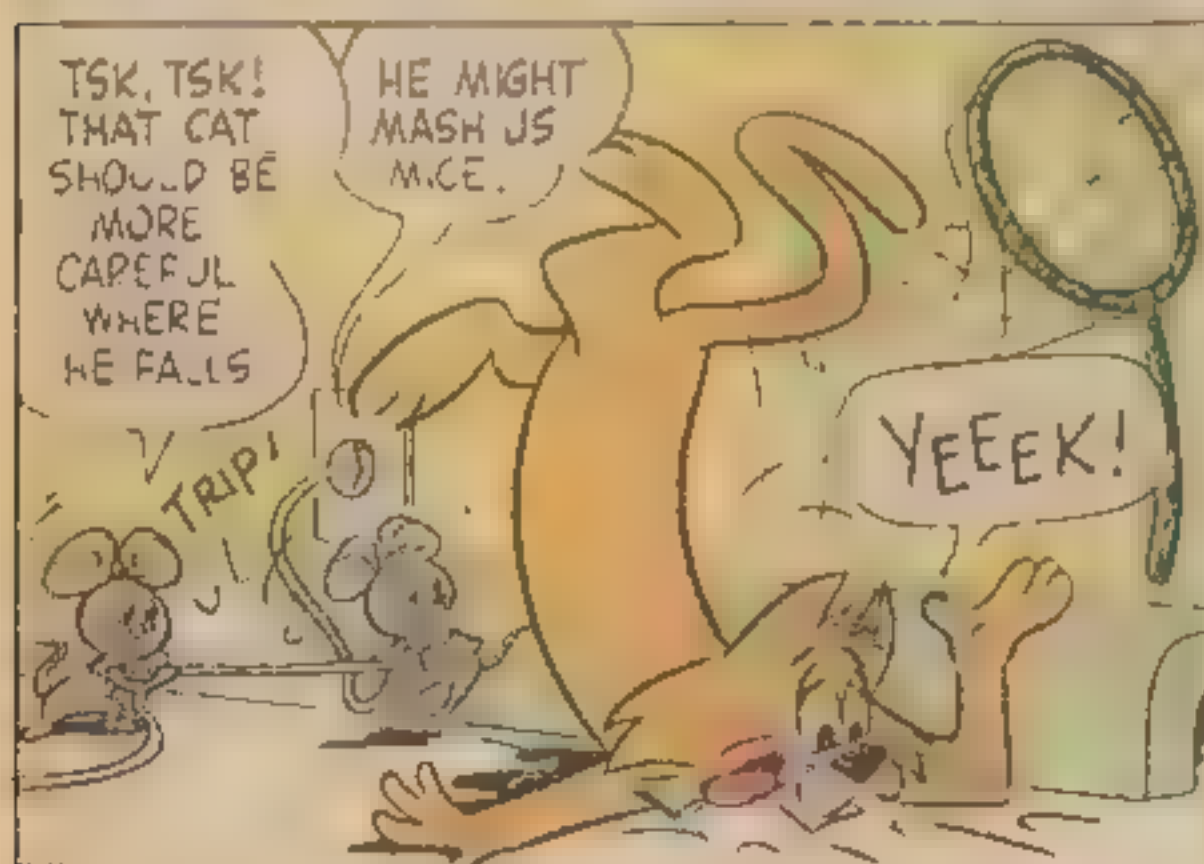
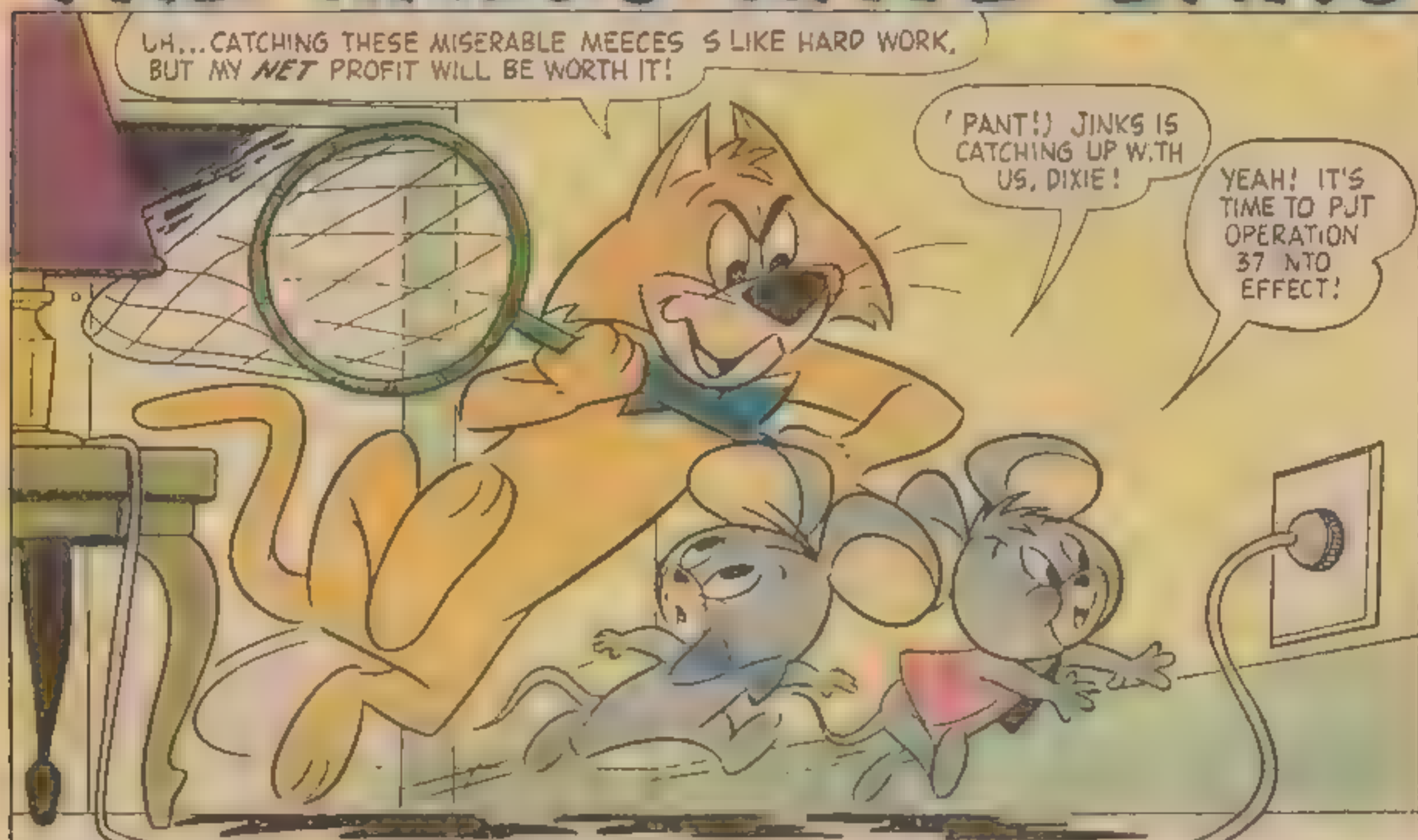


ANSWER.

Hockey

PIXIE, DIXIE *and* MR. JINKS

THE WALLS HAVE EARS



LATER ..

CAT DODGING SCHOOL...
HOW TO FOOL A FELINE IN FIVE EASY LESSONS...
PROF. PIXIE AND DOCTOR DIXIE...
ADMISSION ONE HUNK OF CHEESE.

BOY, I COULD USE SOME OF THOSE LESSONS! I TAKE A POUNDING FROM THE CAT AT MY HOUSE EVERY DAY!

ME, TOO!

WHAT PROOF HAVE WE GOT THAT YOU GUYS KNOW ANY MORE ABOUT STAYING AWAY FROM A CAT THAN WE DO?

TAKE A LOOK! ALL THESE YEARS LIVING IN THE SAME HOUSE WITH A VICIOUS-TYPE TABBY AND NOT A SCRATCH ON US!

I'VE GOT NEWS...NOT EVEN A BRUISE!

THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME! I'M GOING HOME TO GET THE HUNK OF CHEESE AND TELL SOME FRIENDS!

PIXIE, WE'RE IN BUSINESS!

So...

THE FIRST SESSION OF CAT COLLEGE IS NOW IN SESSION! I'M DOCTOR PIXIE AND WE'LL NOW HEAR FROM PROFESSOR PIXIE...

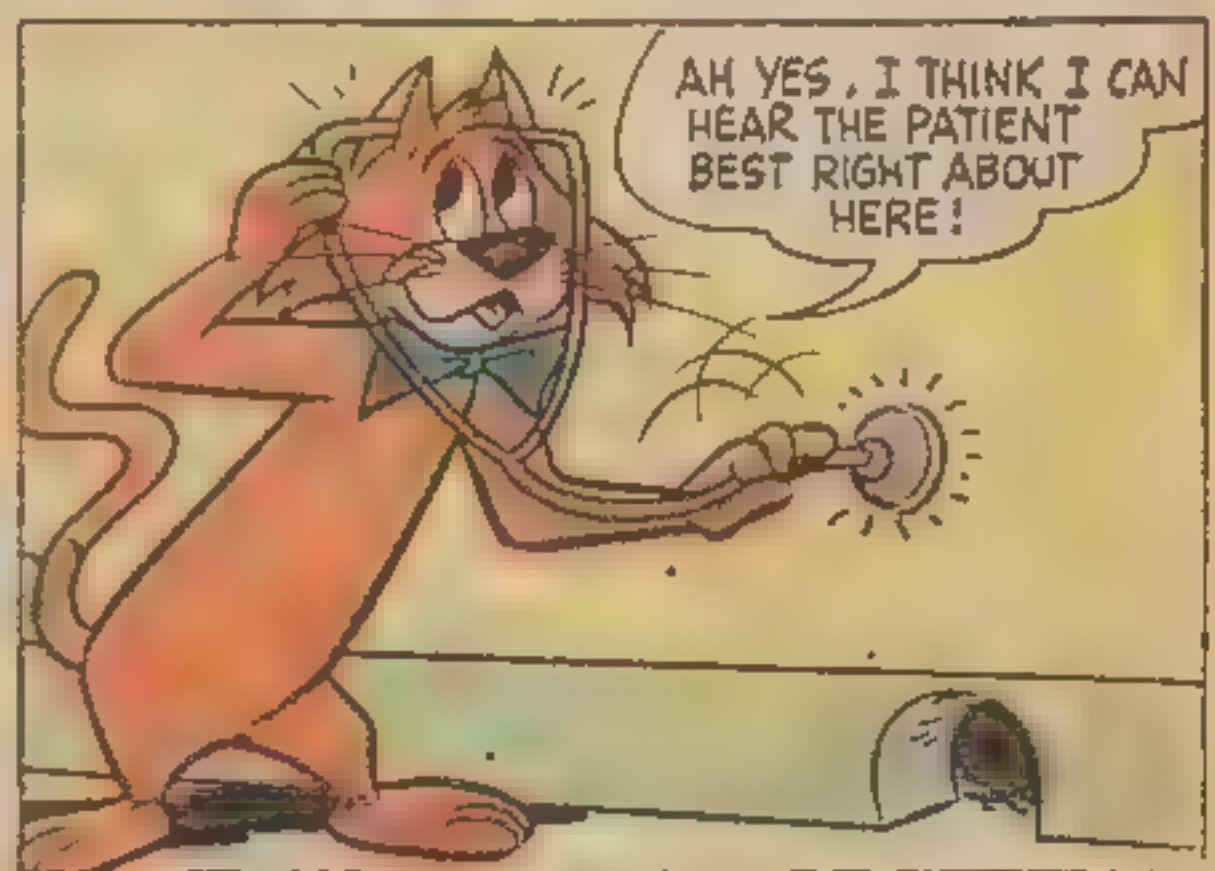
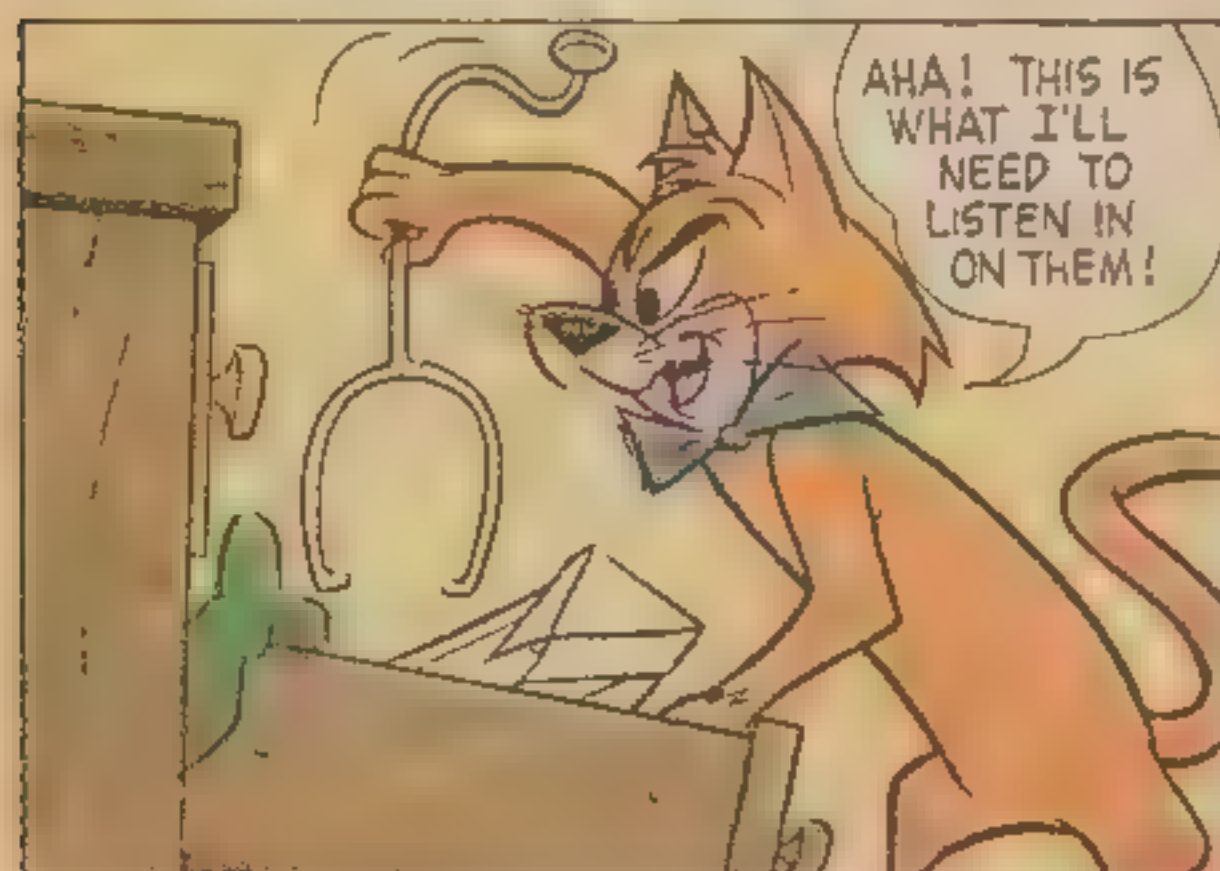
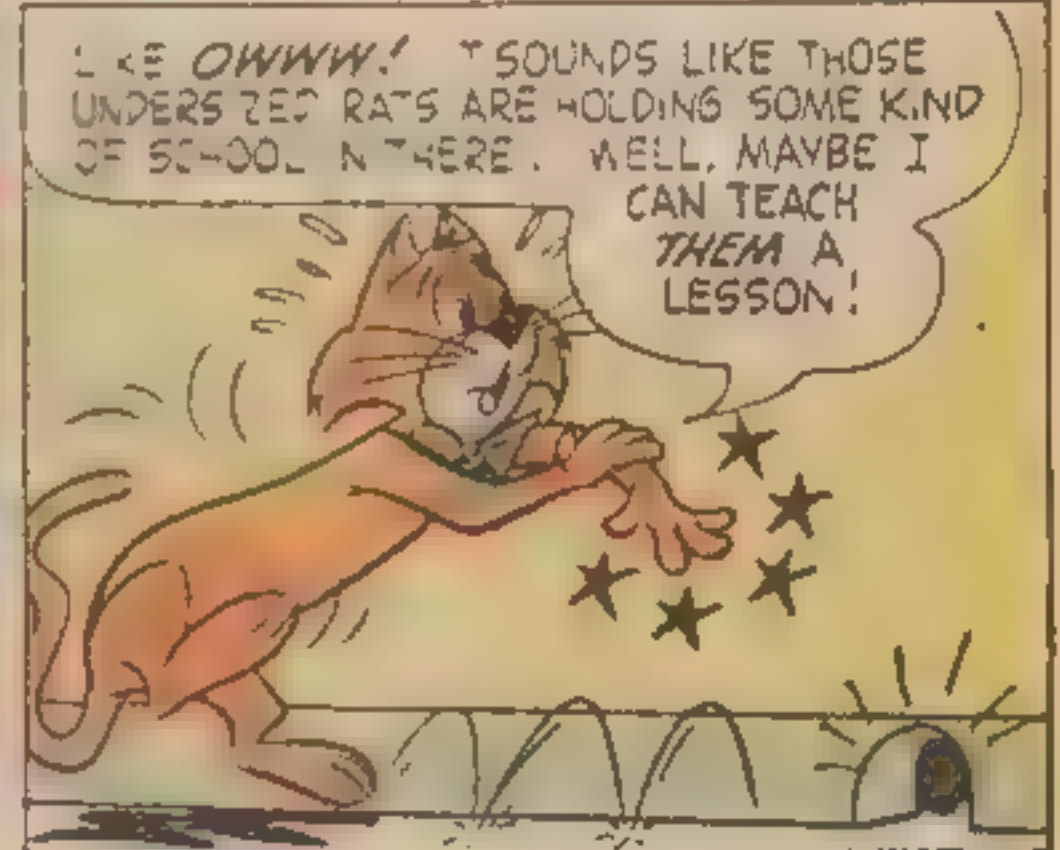
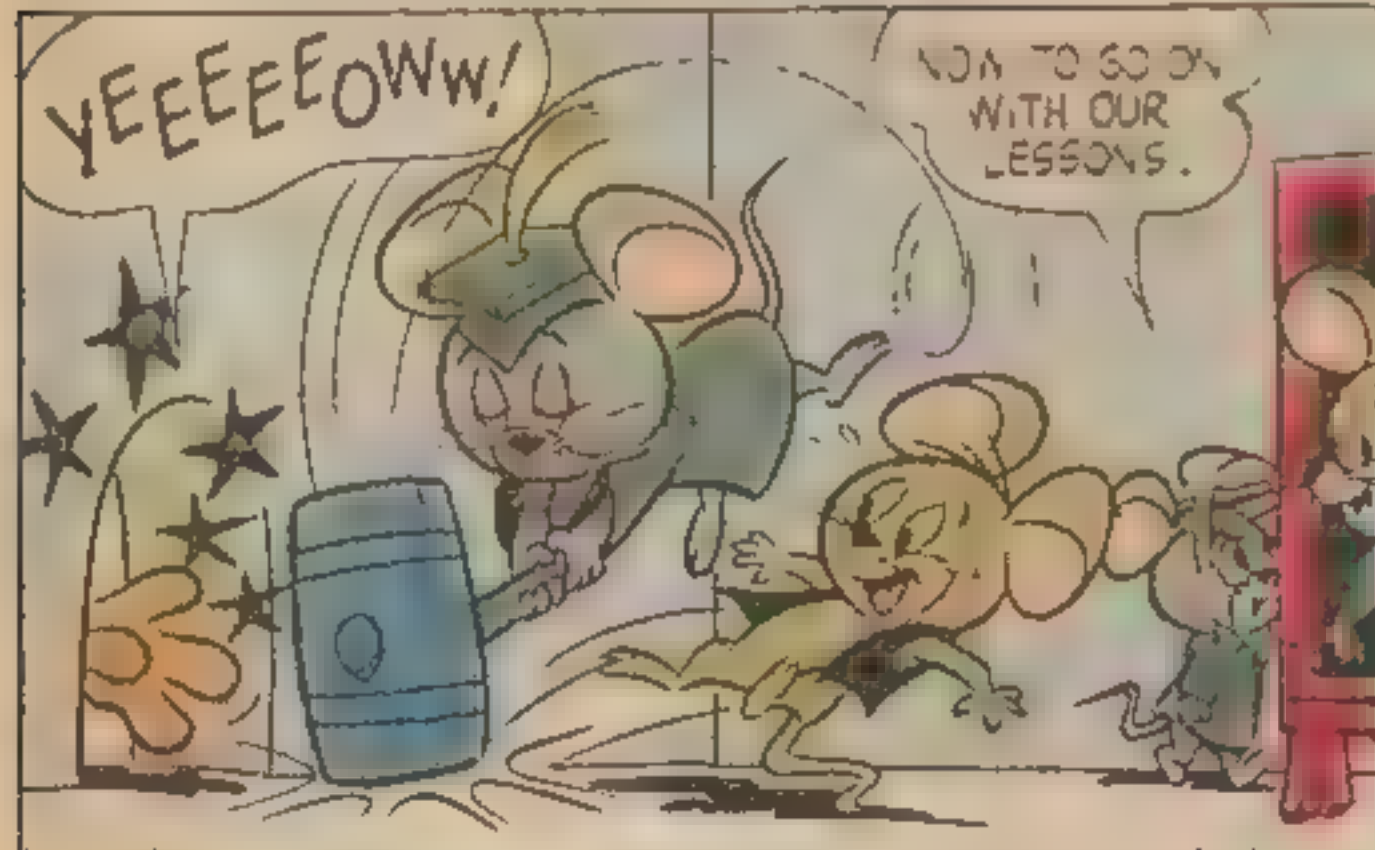
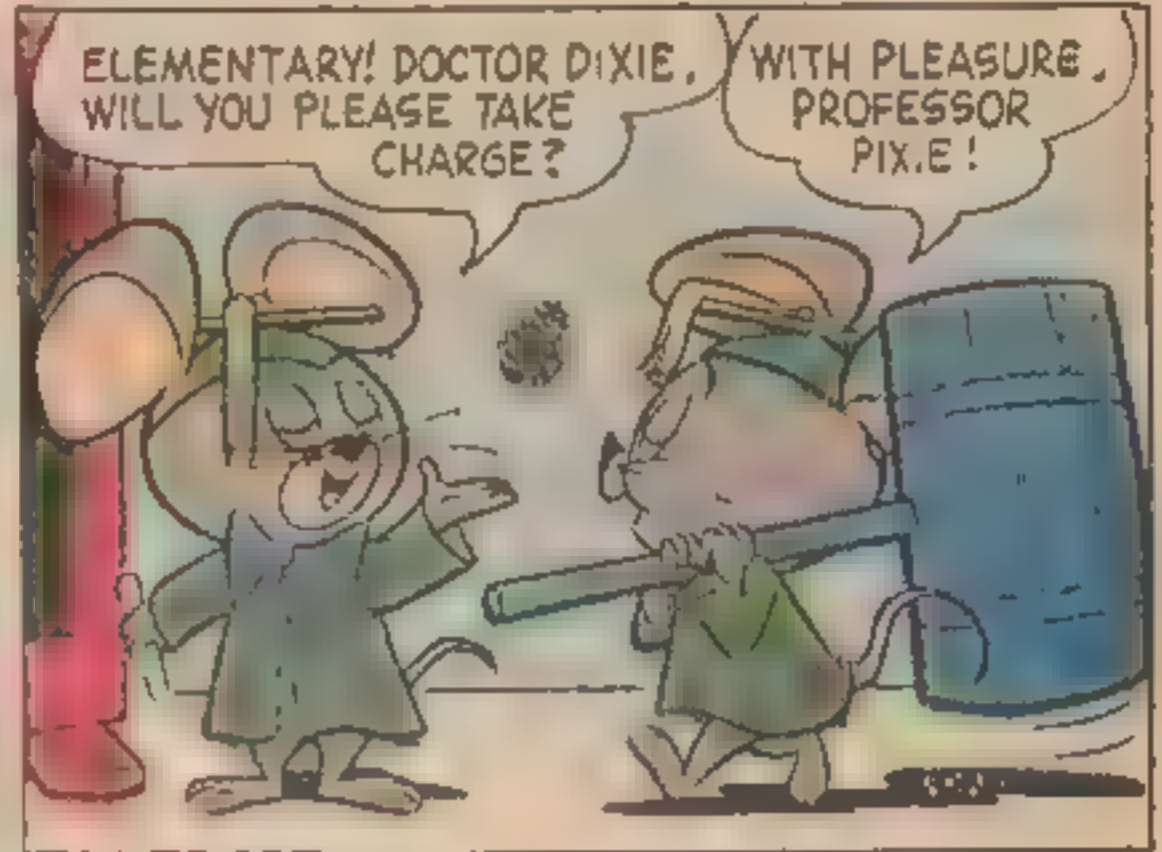
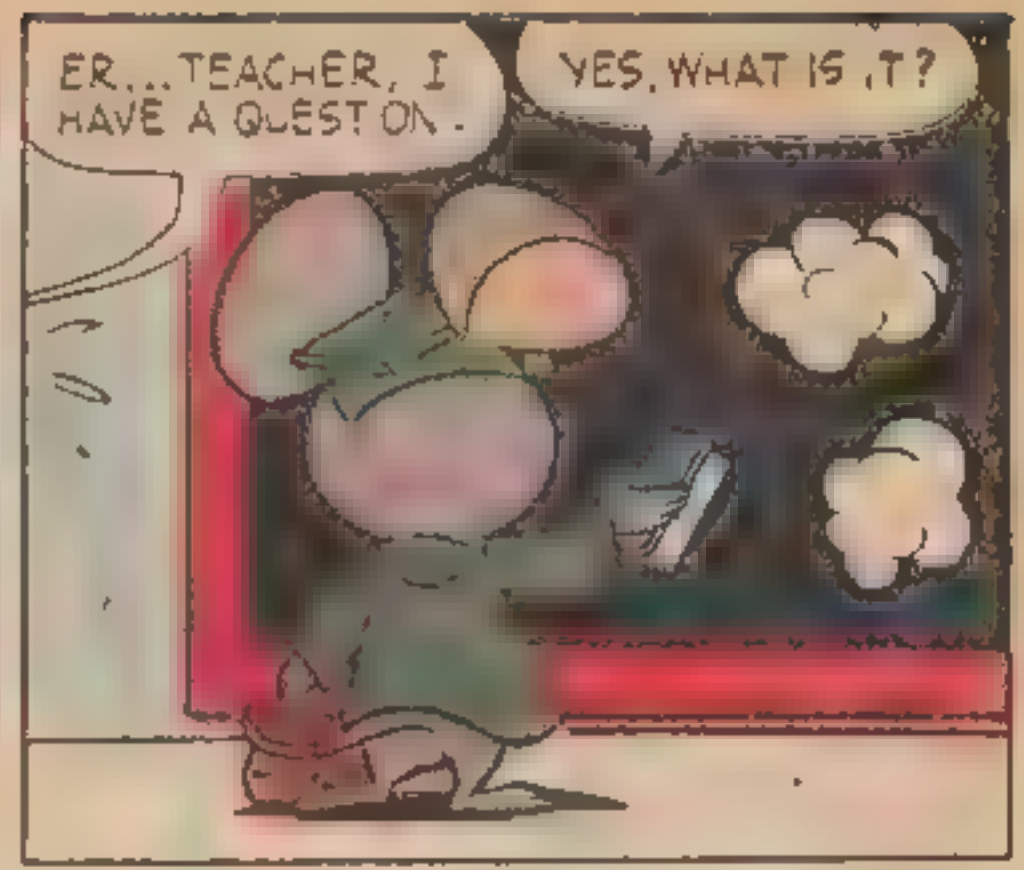
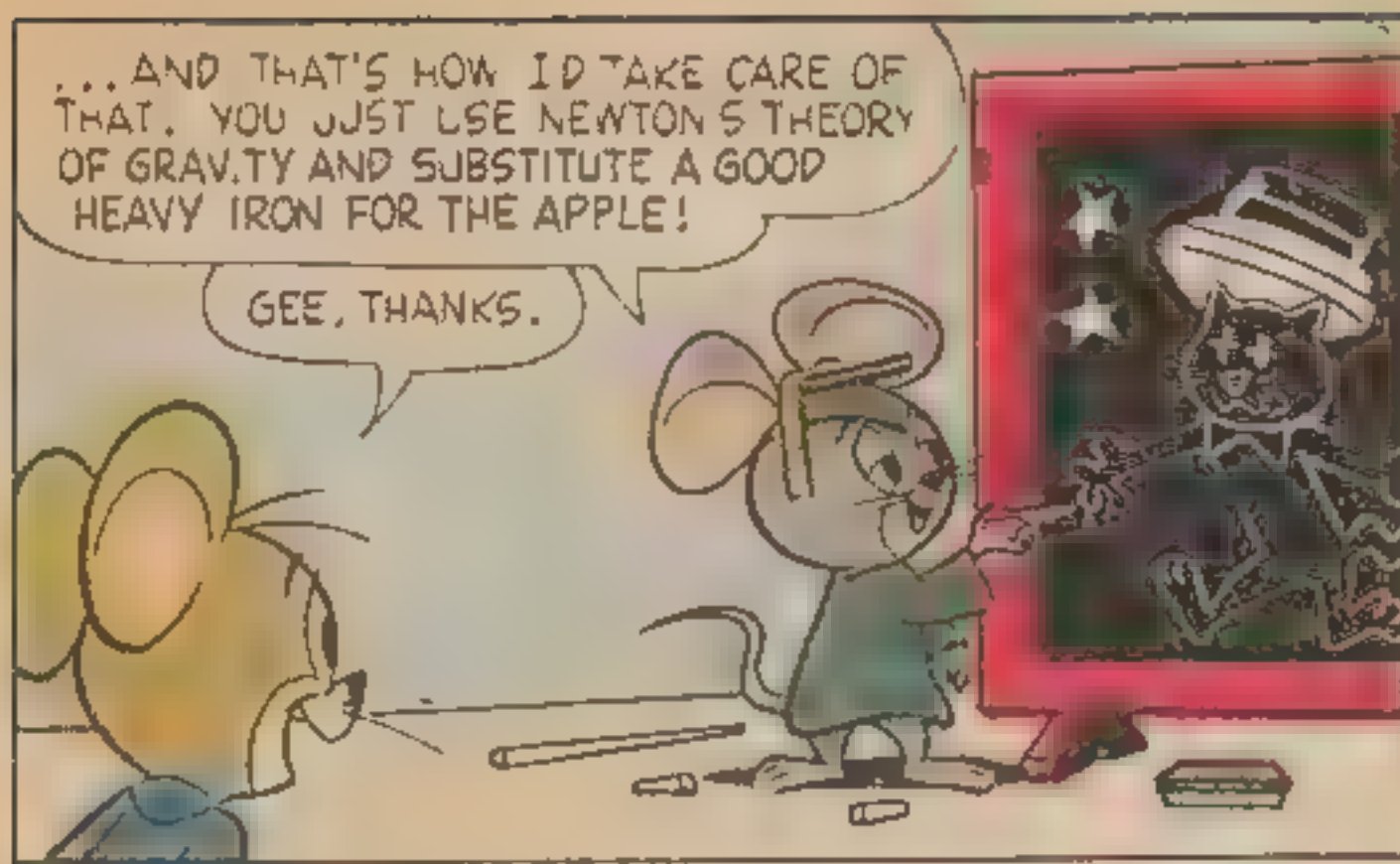
IF HE CAN TEAR HIMSELF AWAY FROM THE TUITION FEES!

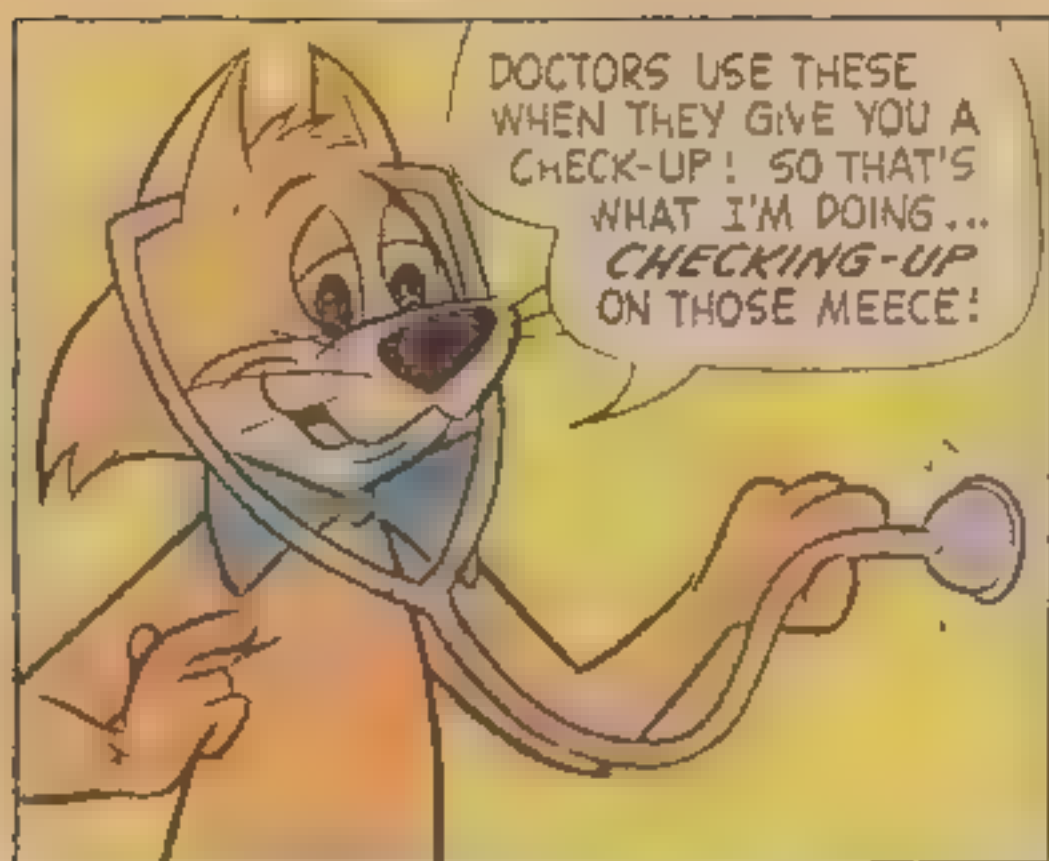
(JLP! MUNCH... I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!

NOW, BEFORE WE GO INTO THE DISCUSSION OF EFFECTIVE TAIL-PULLING OF A CAT, DO ANY OF YOU HAVE QUESTIONS ABOUT SPECIAL CAT PROBLEMS?

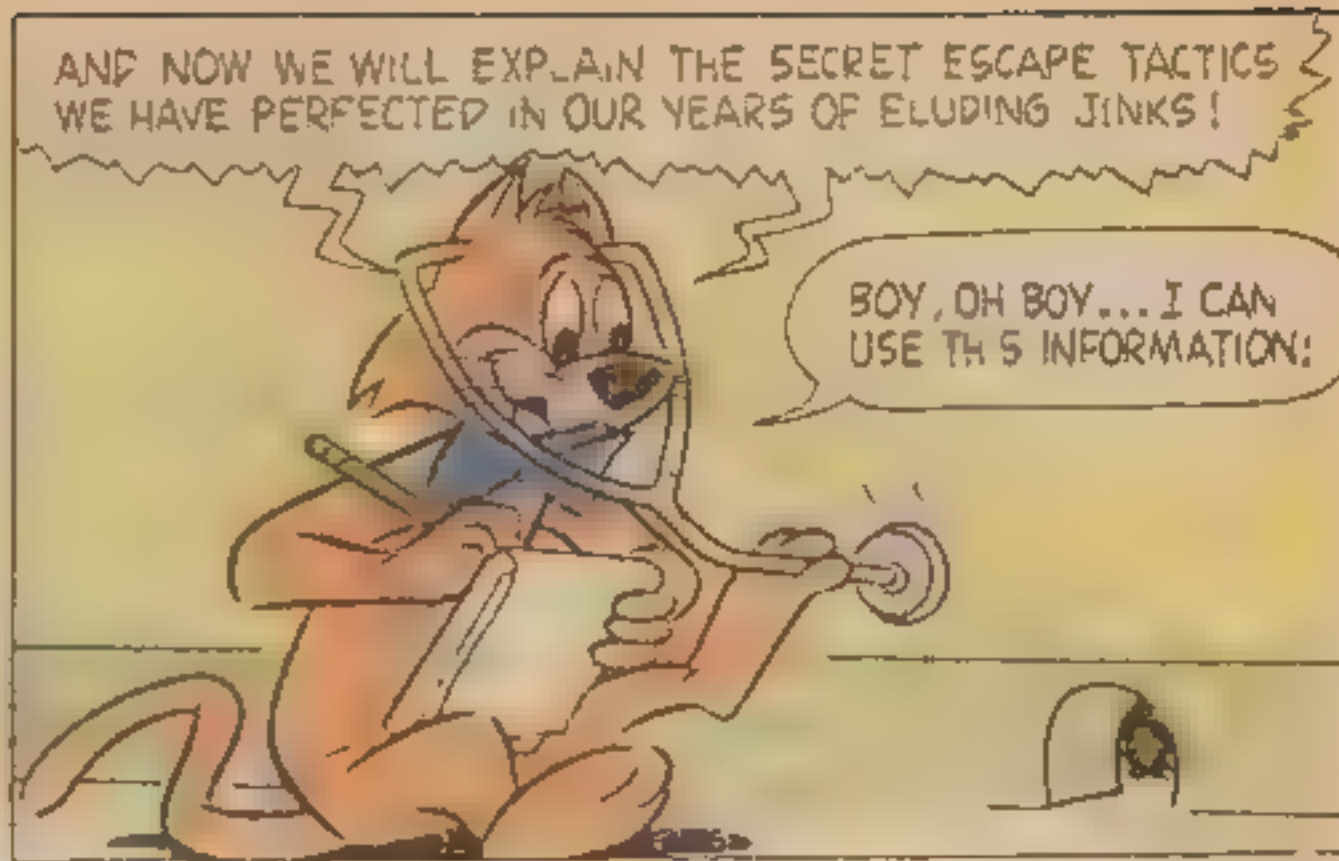
YEAH, I DO TEACH! YOU SEE, THERE'S THIS BULLY CAT WHERE I LIVE...

THERE SURE HAVE BEEN A LOT OF MEECY SOUNDS COMING OUT OF THIS HOLE! UH... MAYBE PIXIE AND DIXIE HAVE COMPANY!



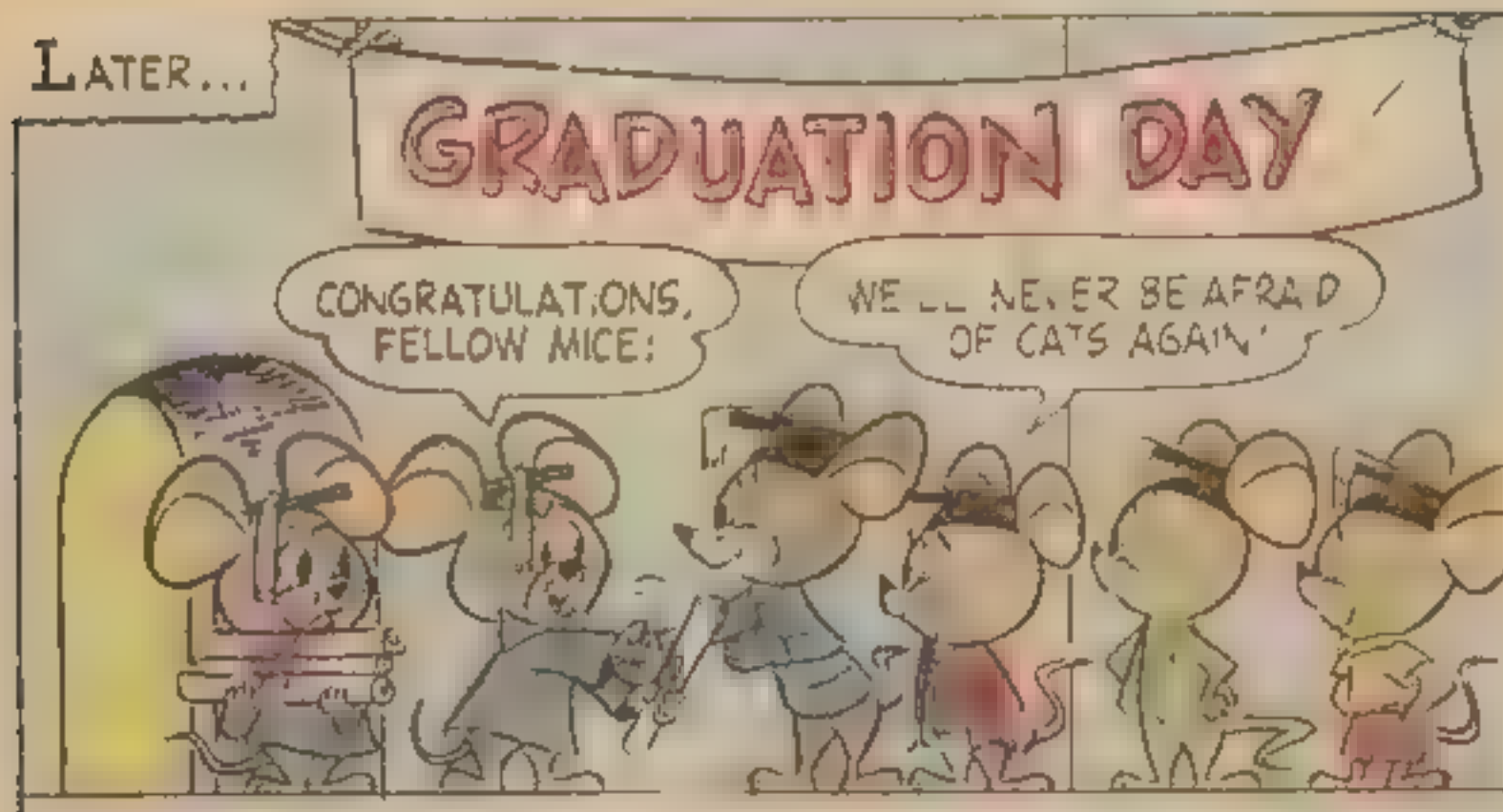


DOCTORS USE THESE
WHEN THEY GIVE YOU A
CHECK-UP! SO THAT'S
WHAT I'M DOING...
CHECKING-UP
ON THOSE MEECE!



AND NOW WE WILL EXPLAIN THE SECRET ESCAPE TACTICS
WE HAVE PERFECTED IN OUR YEARS OF ELUDING JINKS!

BOY, OH BOY... I CAN
USE THIS INFORMATION!



LATER...

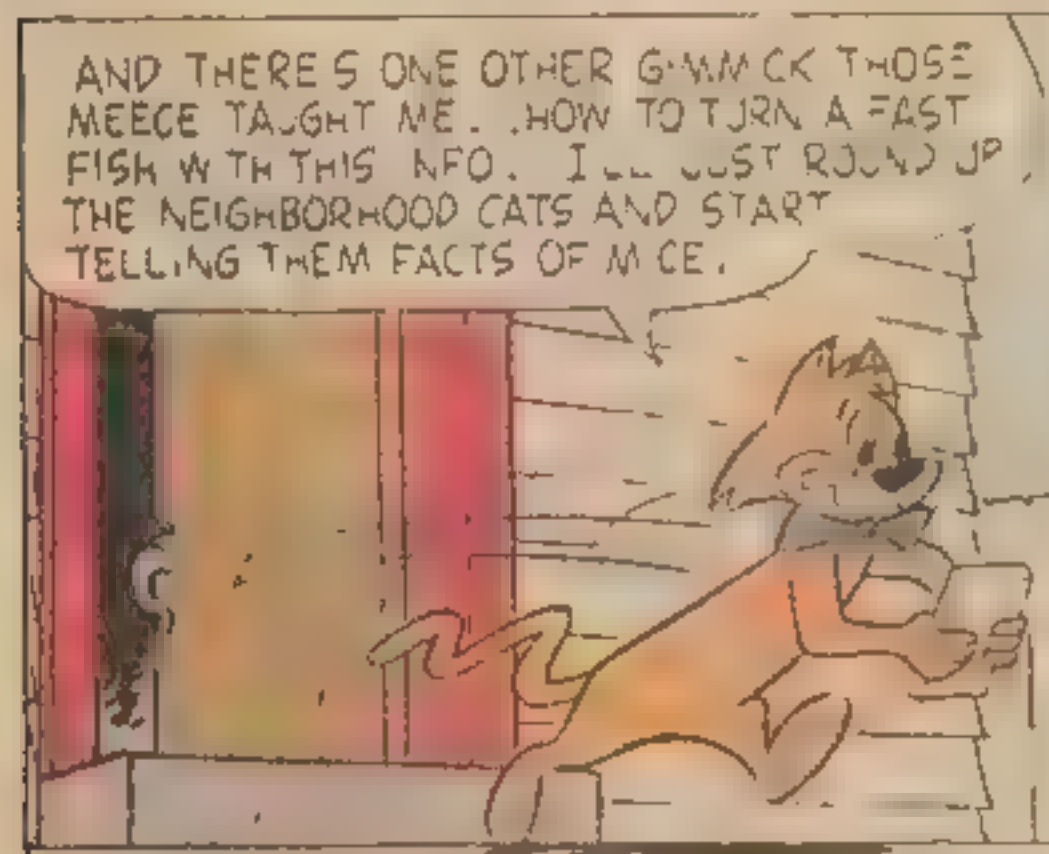
GRADUATION DAY

CONGRATULATIONS,
FELLOW MICE!

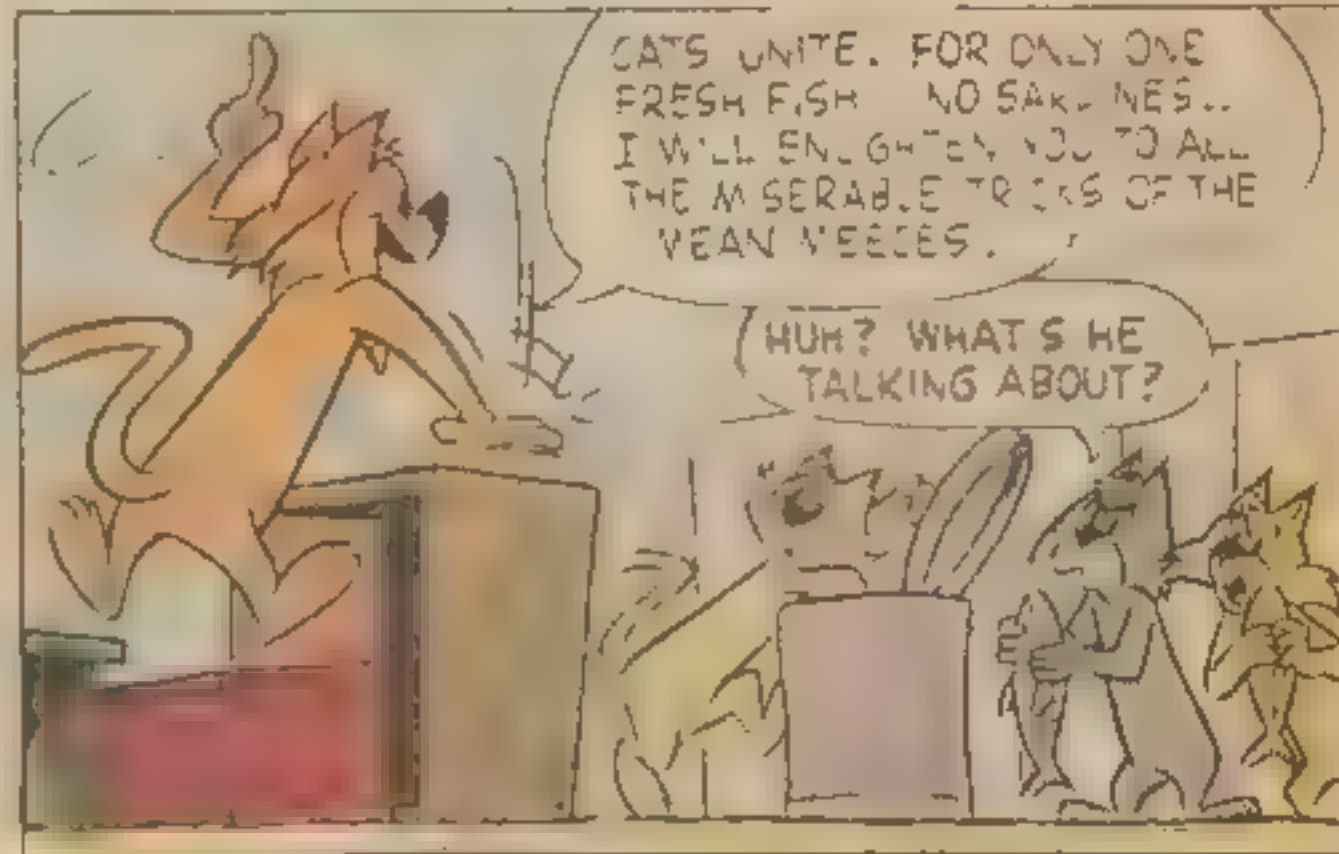
WE'LL NEVER BE AFRAID
OF CATS AGAIN!



HEH! WITH THIS BLDGNG
BOOK OF NOTES, I KNOW
EVERY TRICK THE MEECE
ARE GOING TO
PULL BEFORE
THEY PULL
THEM!

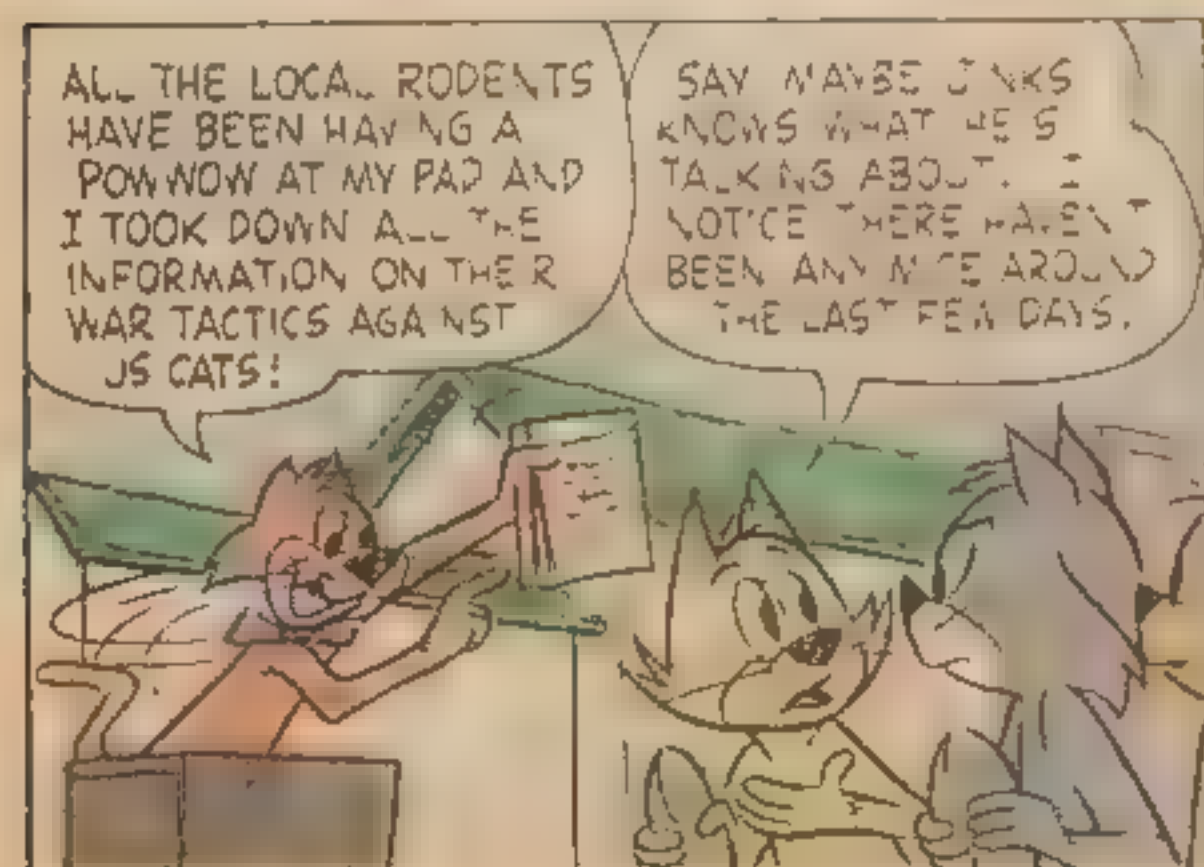


AND THERE'S ONE OTHER GIMMICK THOSE
MEECE TAUGHT ME... HOW TO TURN A FAST
FISH WITH THIS INFO. I'LL JUST ROUND UP
THE NEIGHBORHOOD CATS AND START
TELLING THEM FACTS OF MICE.



CATS UNITE. FOR ONLY ONE
FRESH FISH NO SAKU NES..
I WILL ENLIGHTEN YOU TO ALL
THE MISERABLE TRICKS OF THE
VEAN MEECES.

HUH? WHAT'S HE
TALKING ABOUT?



ALL THE LOCAL RODENTS
HAVE BEEN HAVING A
POW-WOW AT MY PAD AND
I TOOK DOWN ALL THE
INFORMATION ON THEIR
WAR TACTICS AGAINST
JINKS CATS!

SAY MAYBE JINKS
KNOWS WHAT HE'S
TALKING ABOUT. I
NOTICE THERE HAVEN'T
BEEN ANY MICE AROUND
THE LAST FEW DAYS.



CRAZY
HERE'S MY
FISH BUT
IT'S
BETTER
BE GOOD

THAT'S
WHAT
I SAY.

IT WILL BE: WHEN YOU
FINISH HEARING THIS
STUFF, YOU'LL BE A
JUMP AHEAD OF
THE MEECES.

THE NEXT DAY
ALL OVER THE
NEIGHBORHOOD

WELL, HOW DO YOU
KNOW I WAS GOING
TO DROP THAT?

CLANG!

JUST SMART
I GUESS.

AND...

BUT YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
TRIP OVER THE CORD.
OUR TEACHER TOLD
US SO!

DON'T BELIEVE
EVERYTHING
YOU HEAR!

AH! THIS IS THE LIFE!
PLENTY OF CHEESE SO
WE DON'T HAVE TO
VENTURE OUT NEAR
JINKS!

AND THE RESPECT OF
ALL THE OTHER MICE
IN THE COMMUNITY AS
AS THE NUMBER ONE
CAT FOOLERS!

OKAY BOYS, LET'S GIVE THEM THE BEATING THE
CATS GAVE US.

WELL, OUR FORMER
STUDENTS!

THOSE OF US
WHO HAVEN'T
BEEN CAUGHT!

WAIT! WHAT
HAPPENED?

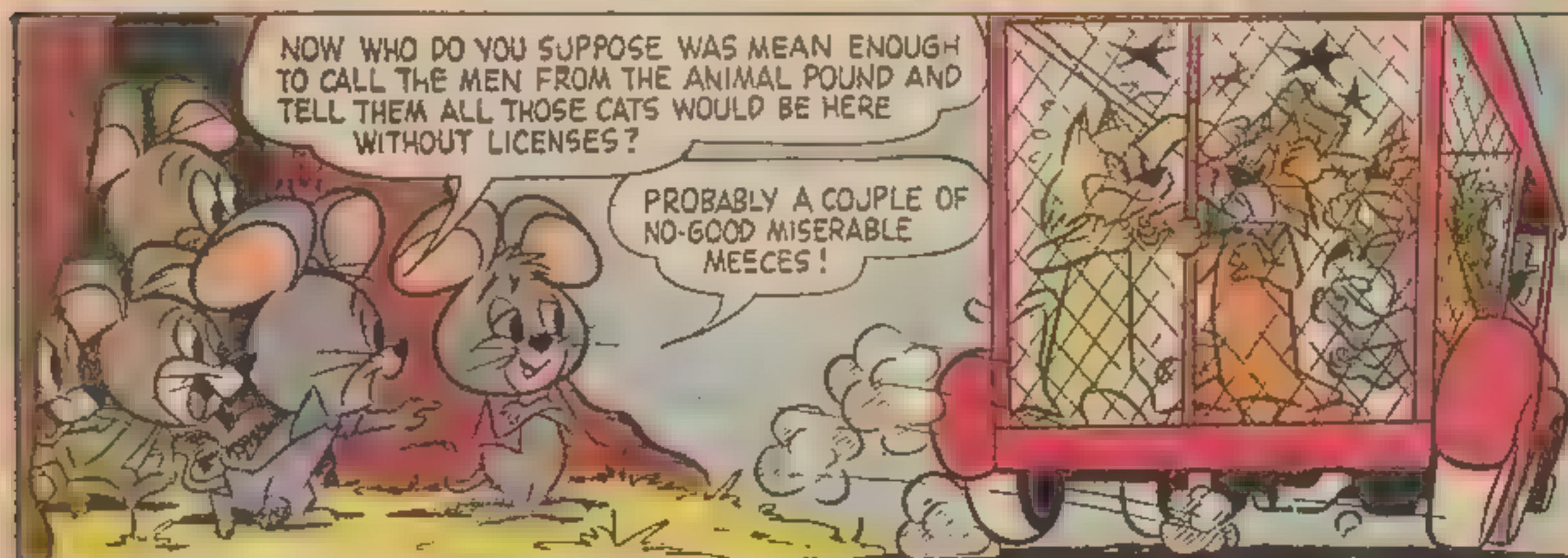
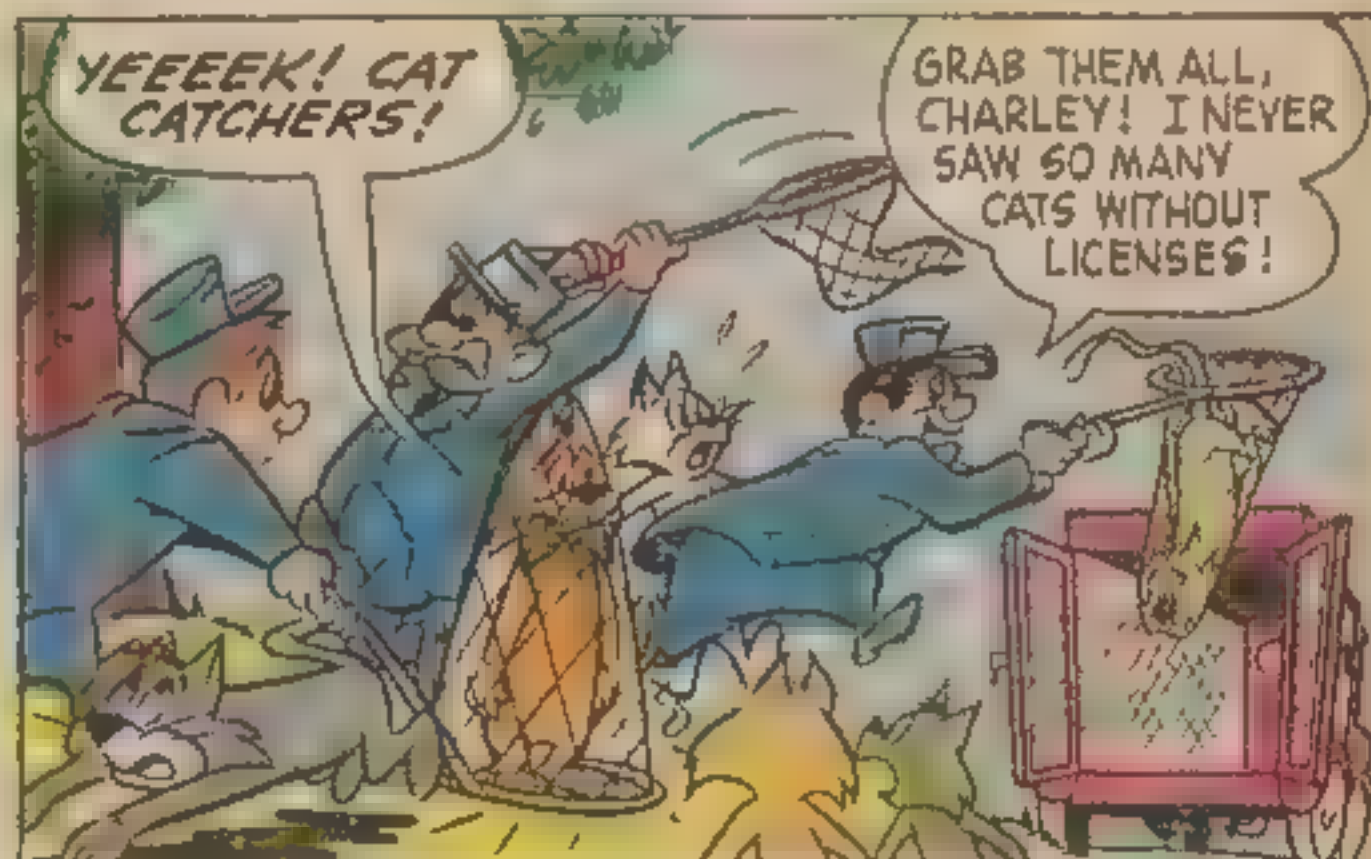
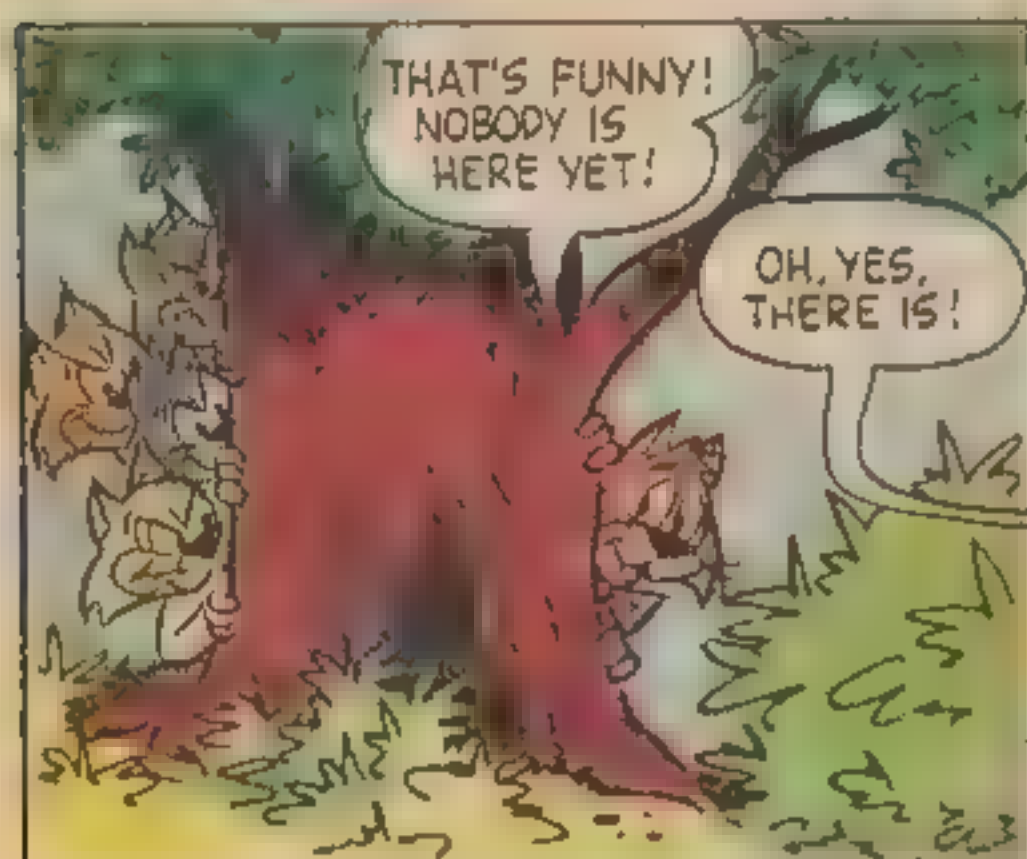
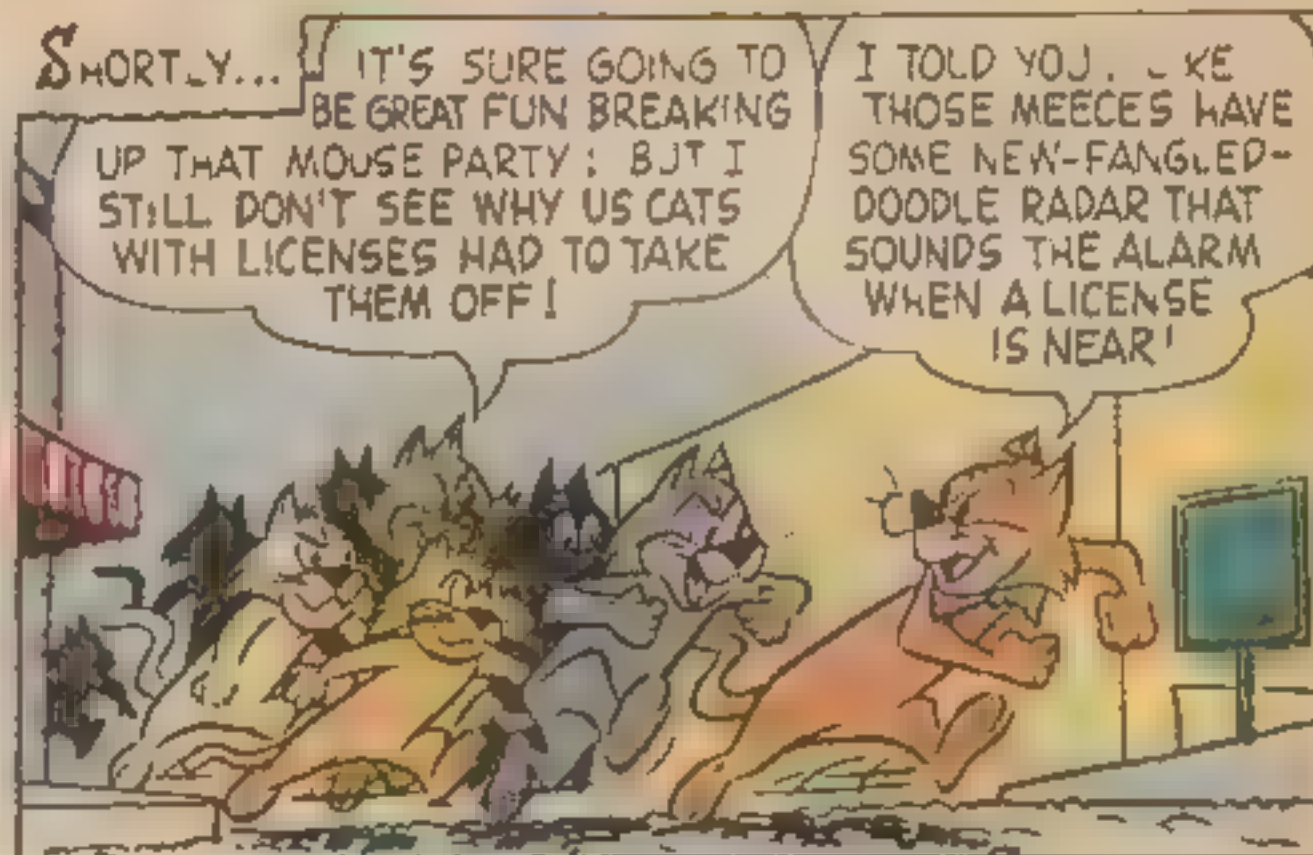
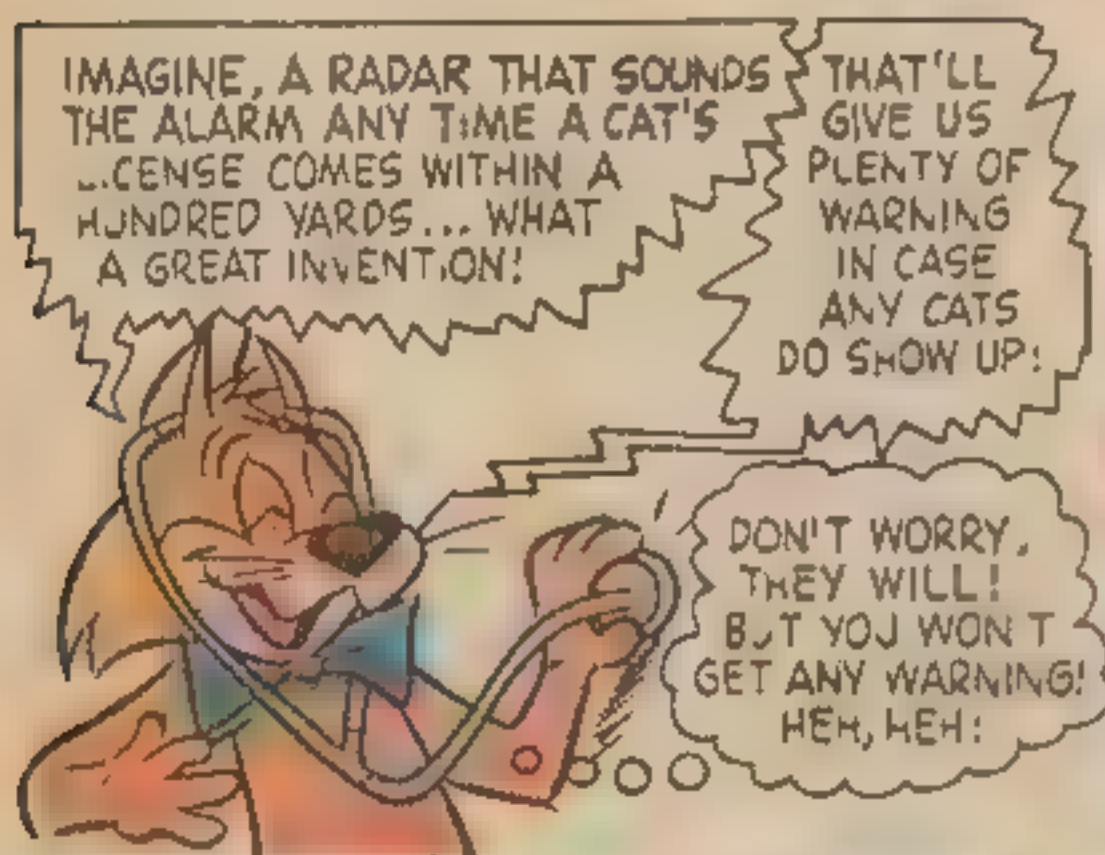
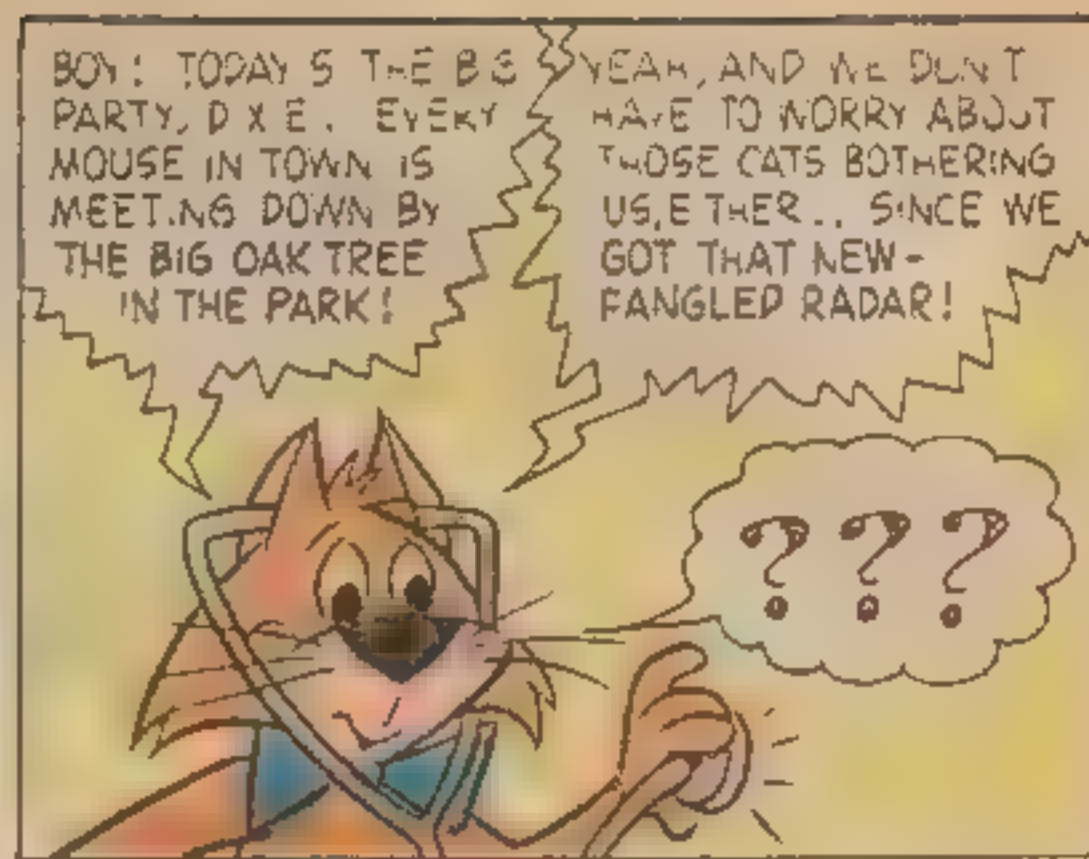
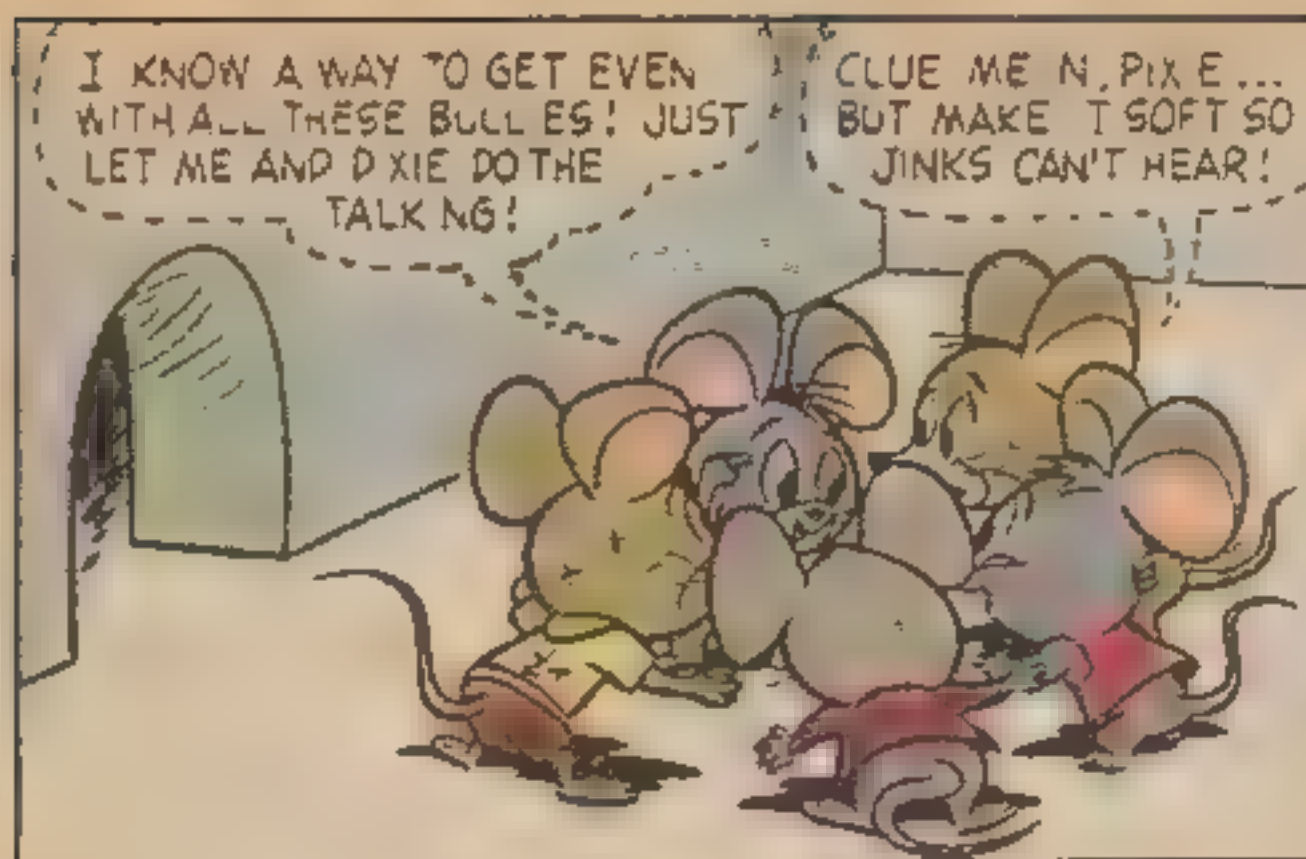
EVERY ONE OF THOSE CHEESY ESCAPES
BACKFIRED... ALMOST AS IF THE CATS
KNEW WHAT WE WERE DOING IN
ADVANCE!

KNEW WHAT YOU WERE DOING IN
ADVANCE, EH? I HAVE AN IDEA:
GIVE US ONE MORE CHANCE!

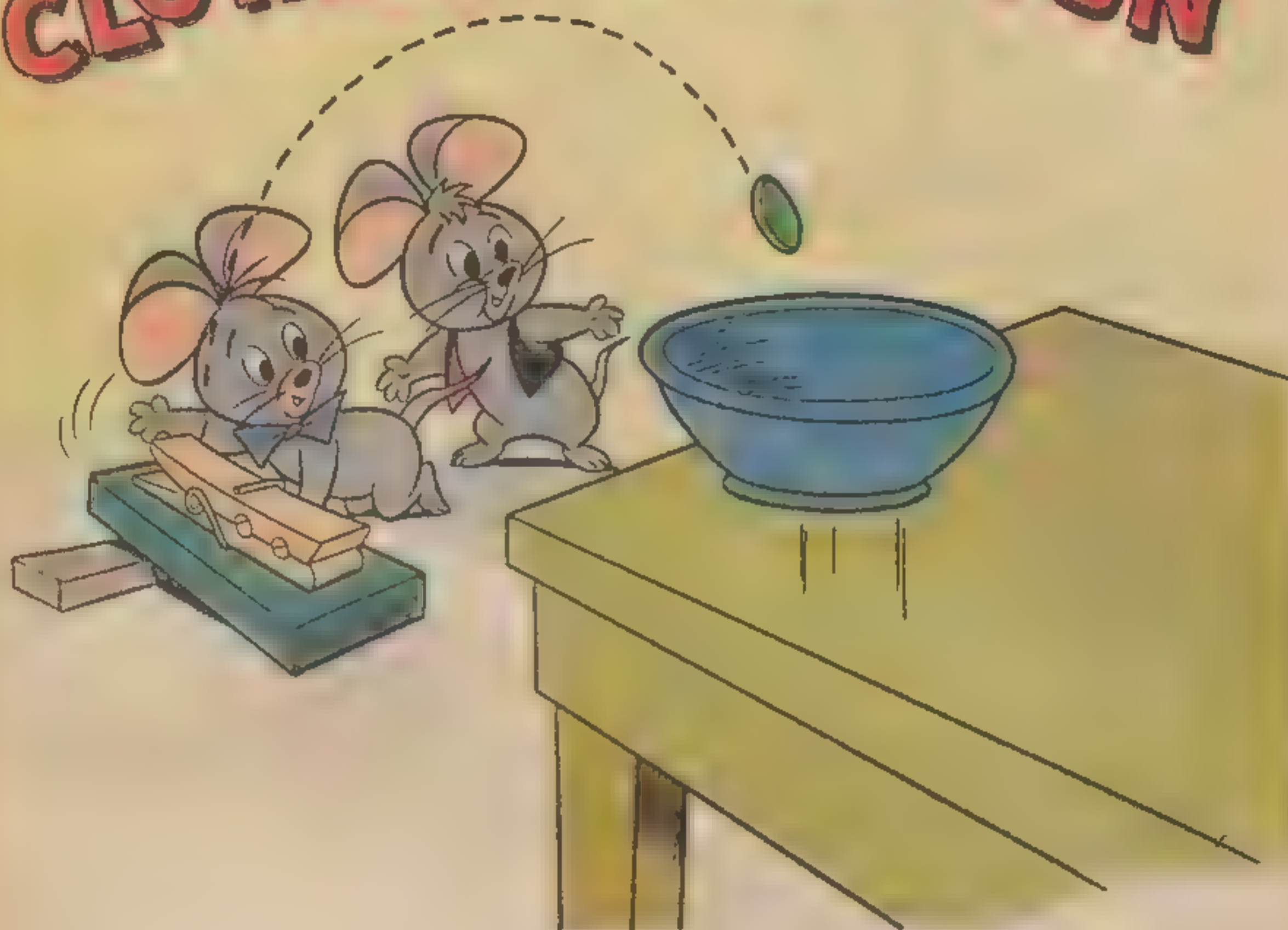
WELL,
IT
BETTER
BE GOOD!

YUMMM, YUMM. THAT WAS THE LAST OF THE FISH. I'LL SEE IF I CAN OVERHEAR
ANY MORE JUICY INFORMATION TO SWAP WITH THE OTHER CATS FOR JUICY FISH!

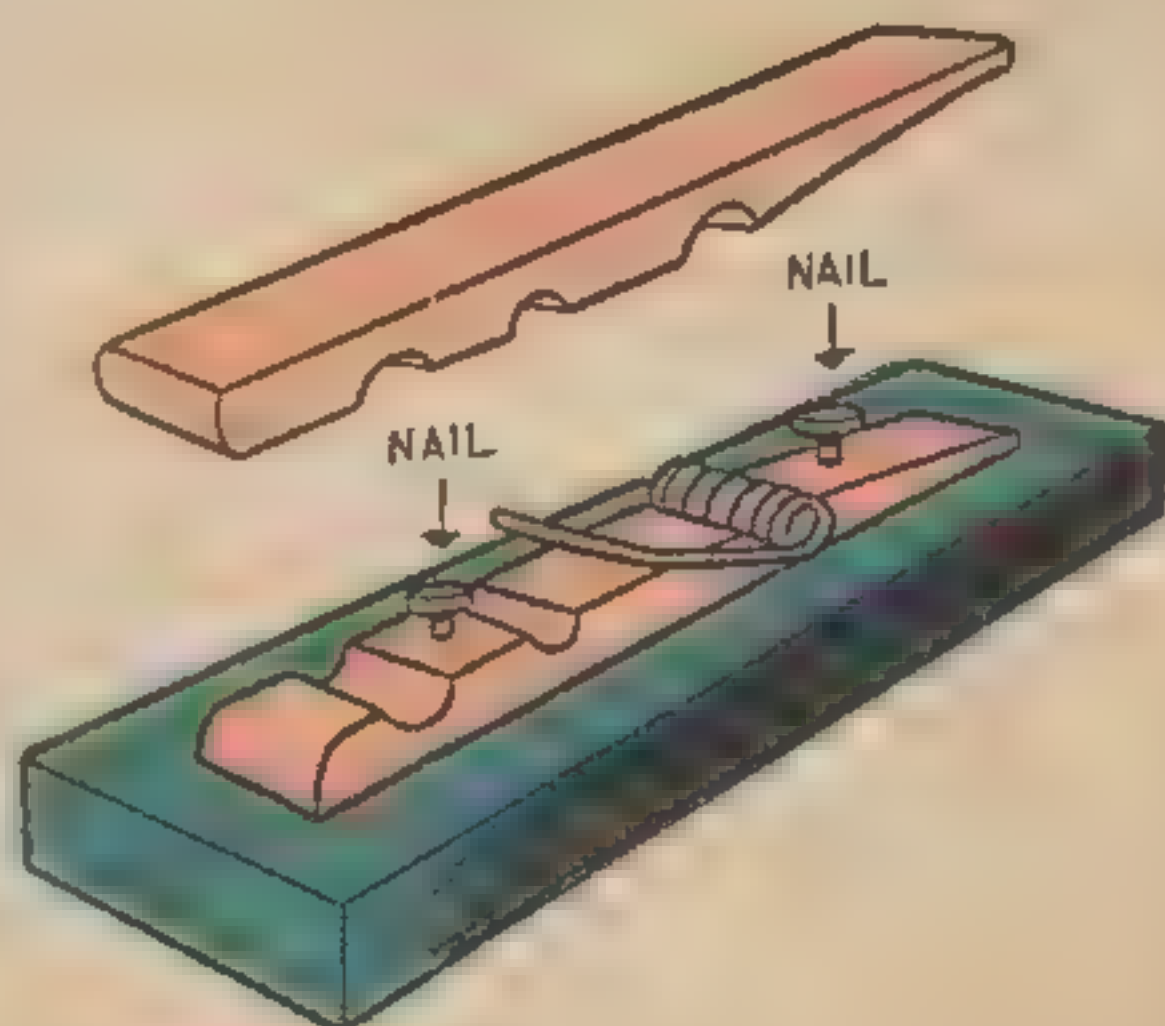
JUST AS I SUSPECTED. THAT CUNNING
KITTY LISTENED TO EVERYTHING
WE TOLD YOU AND PASSED IT
ON TO THE OTHER CATS!



CLOTHESPIN FLIP FUN

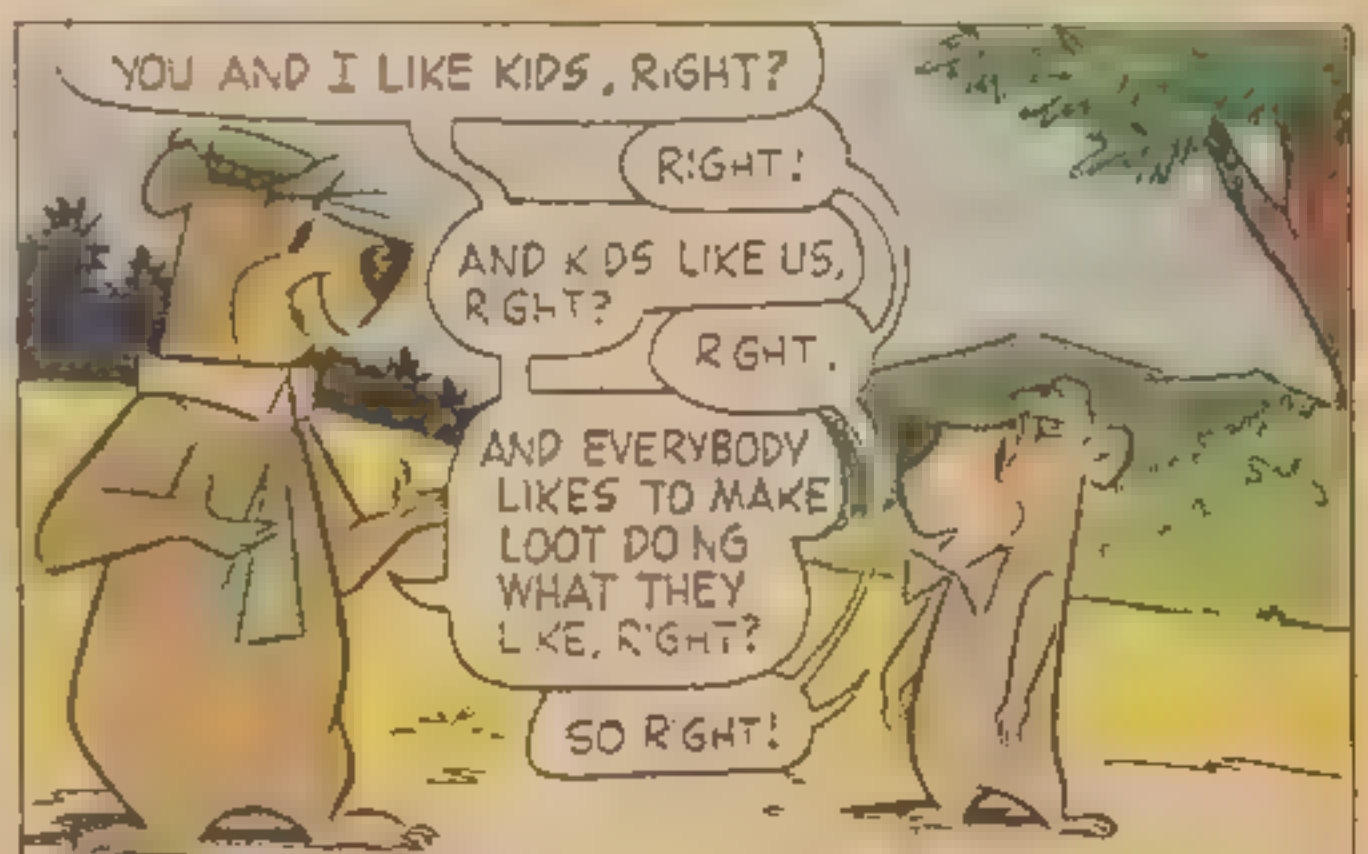
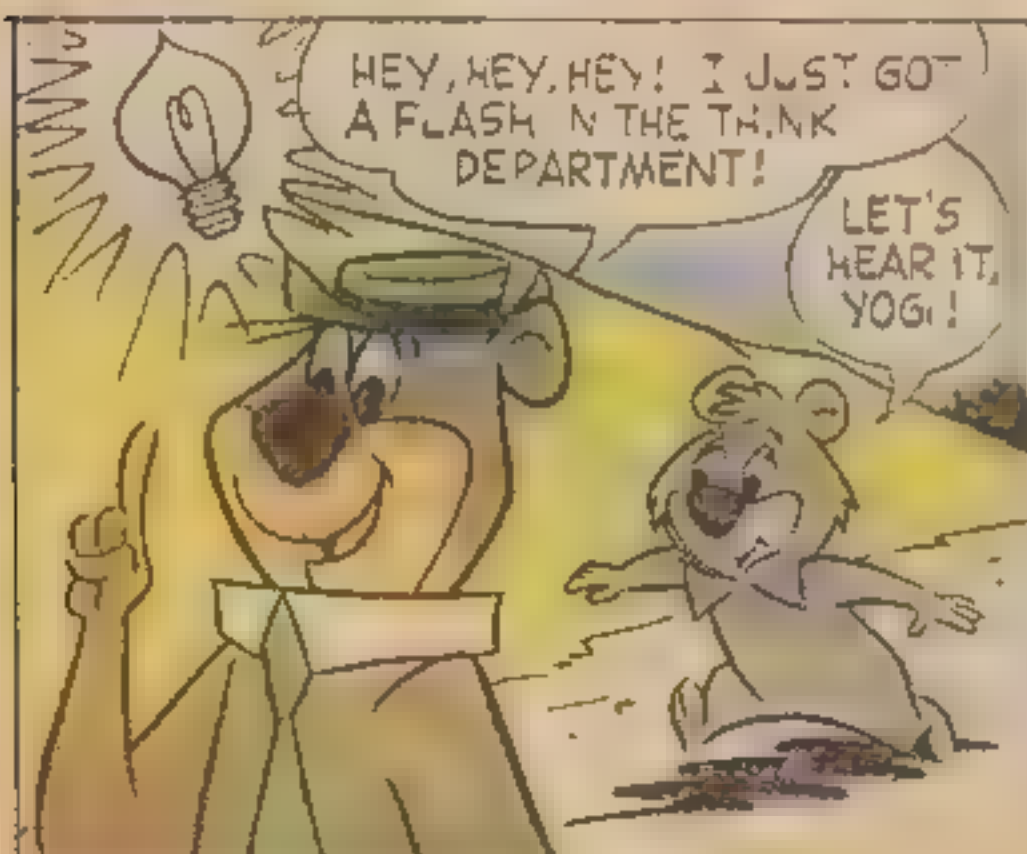
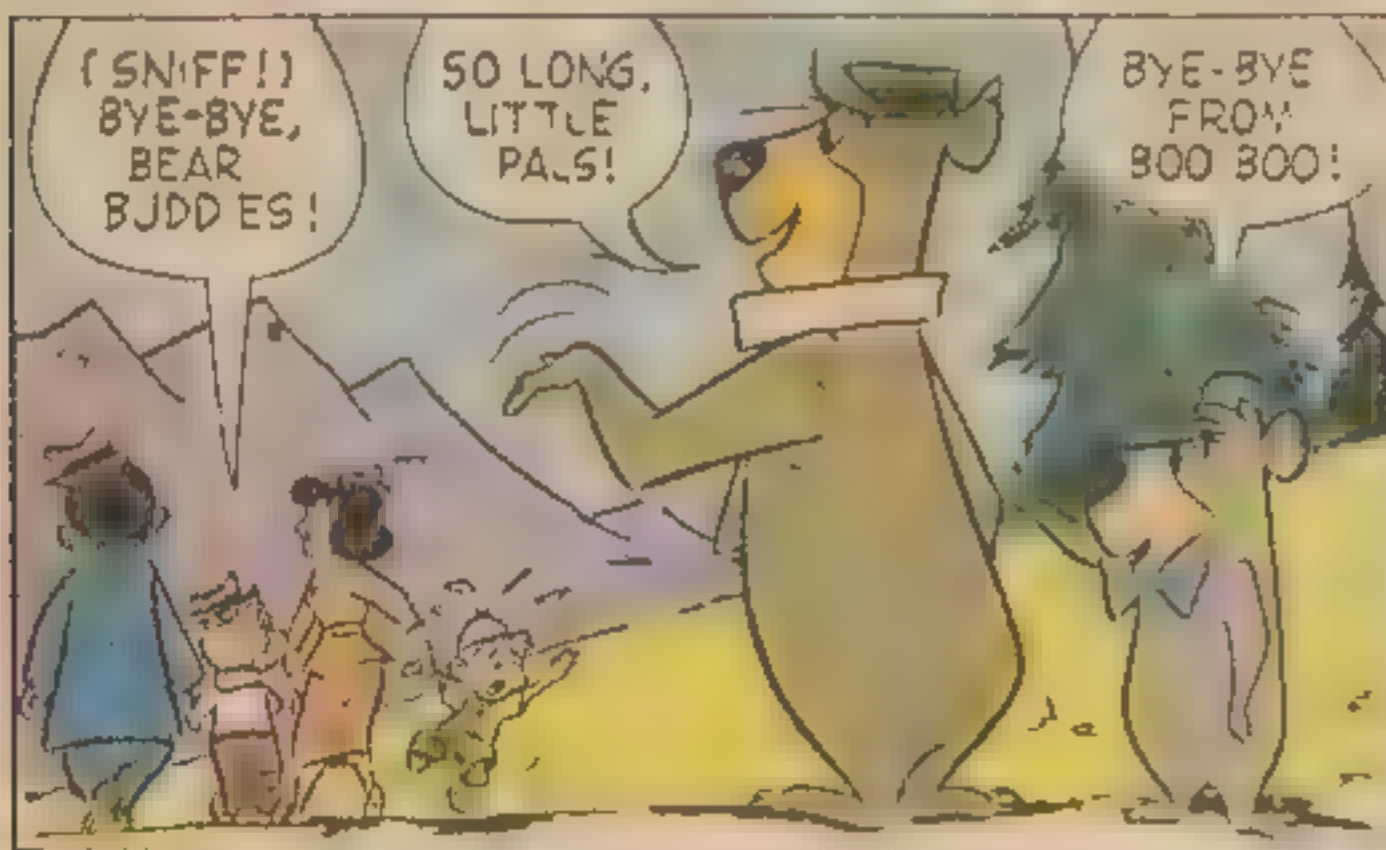
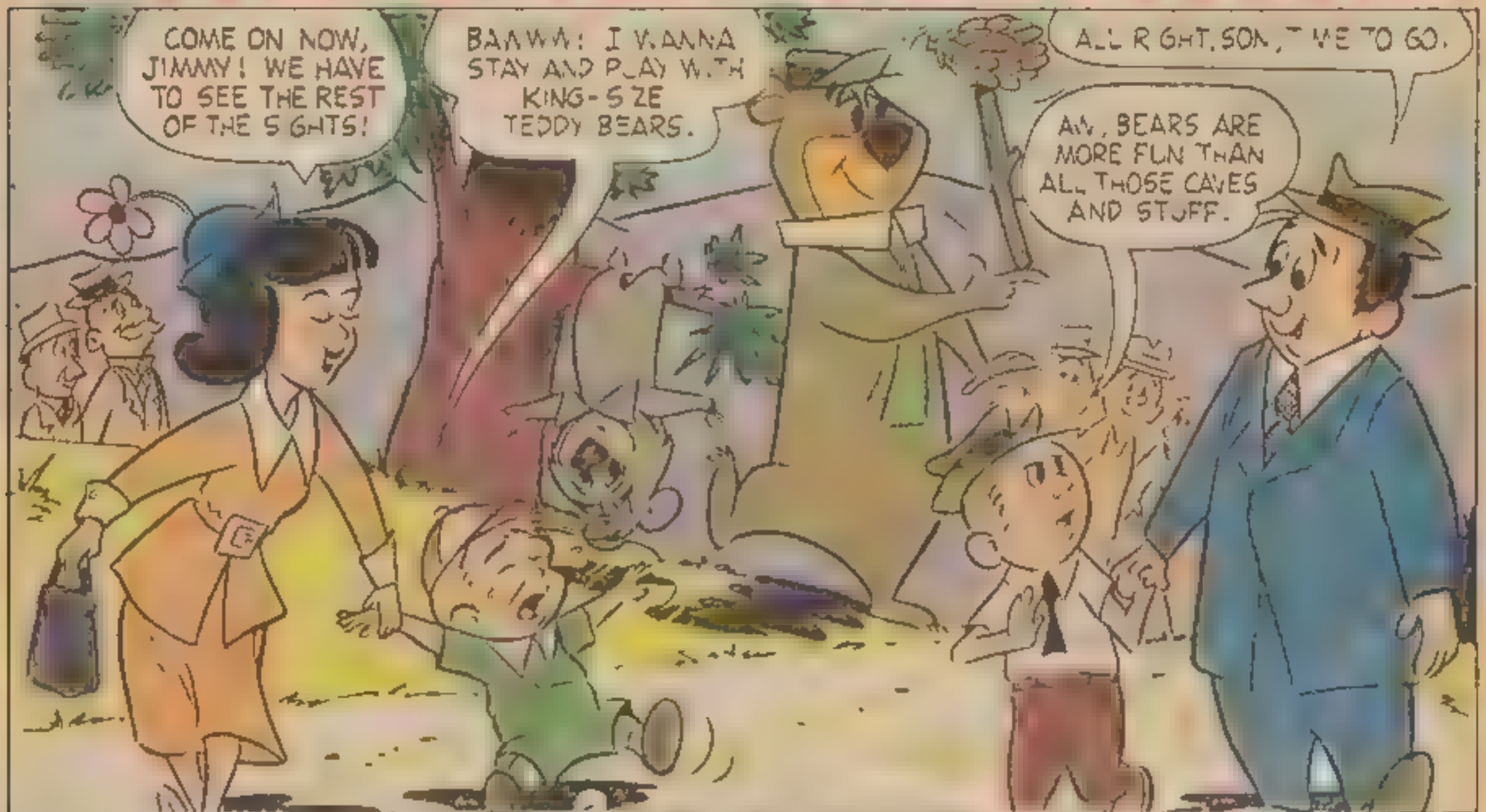


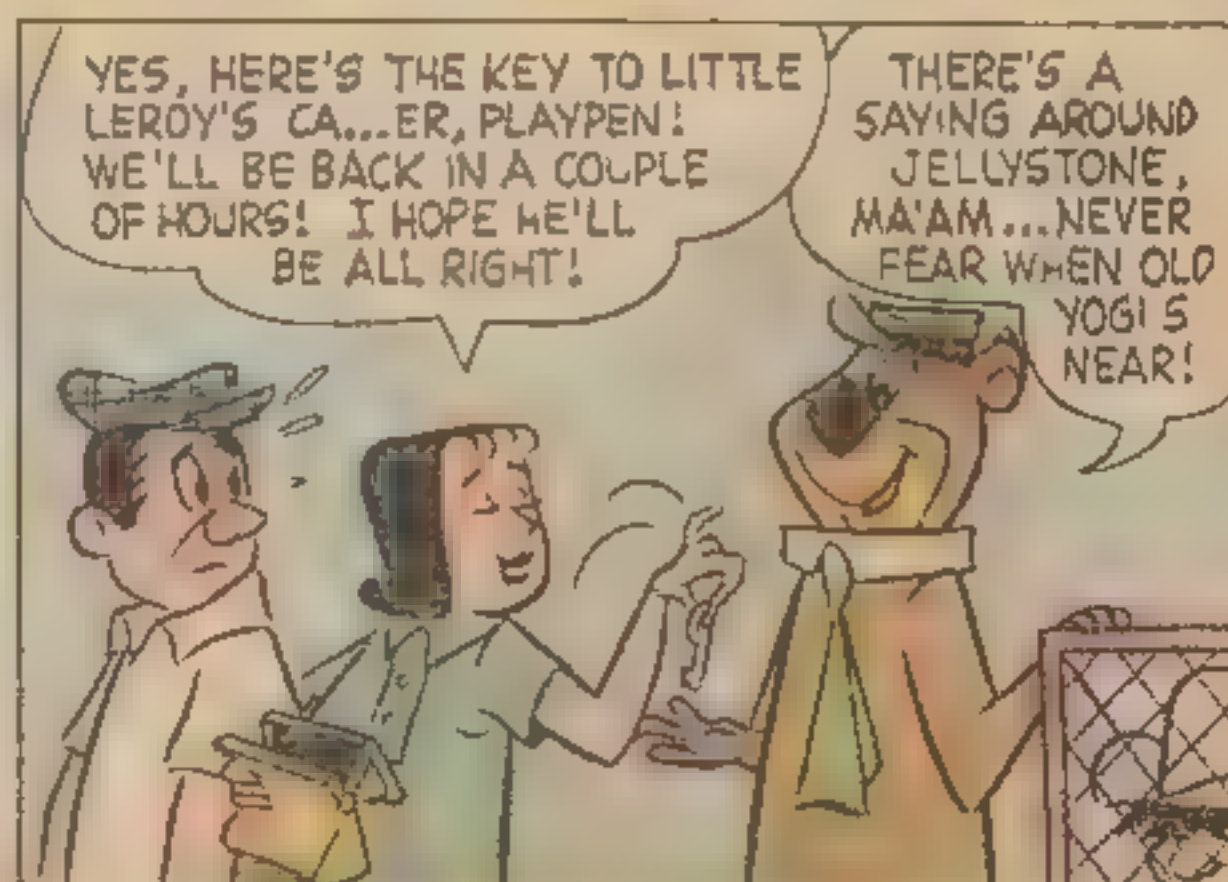
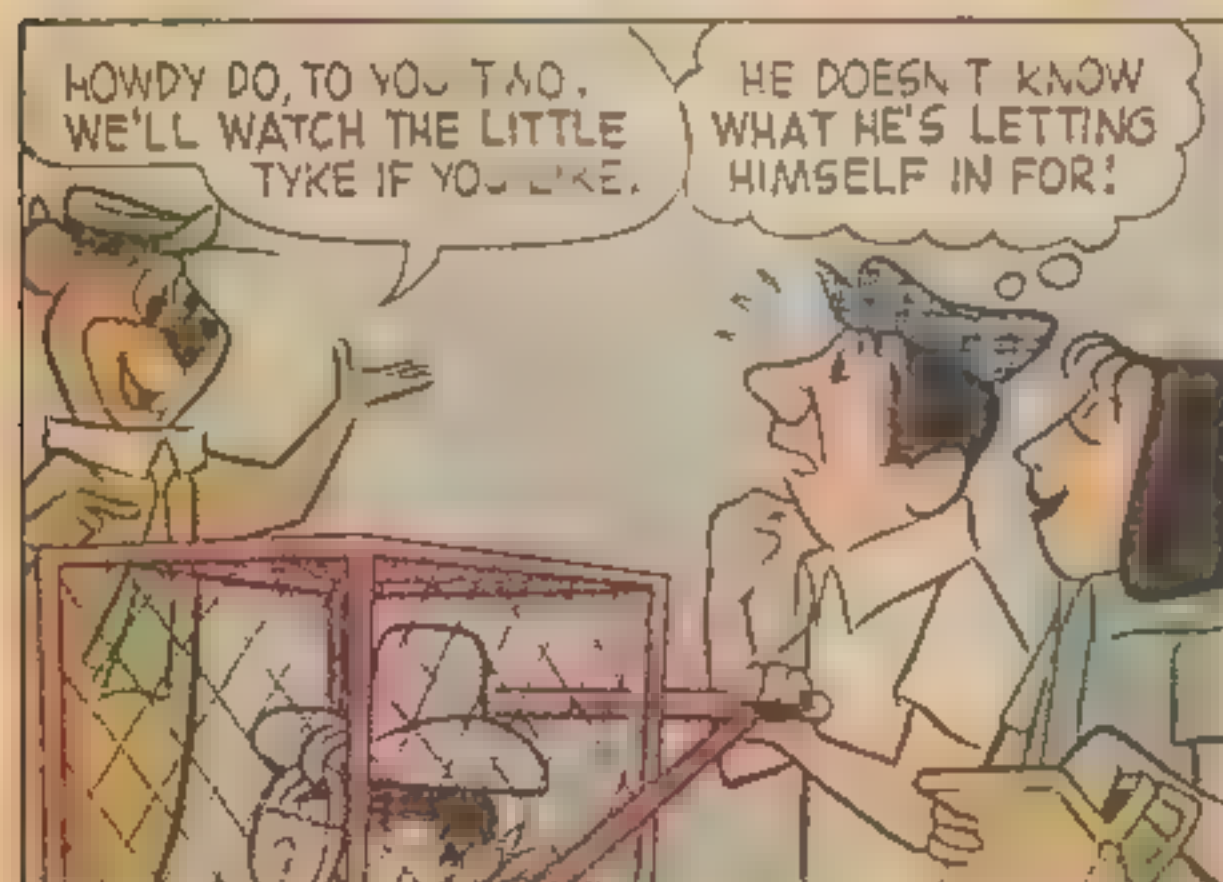
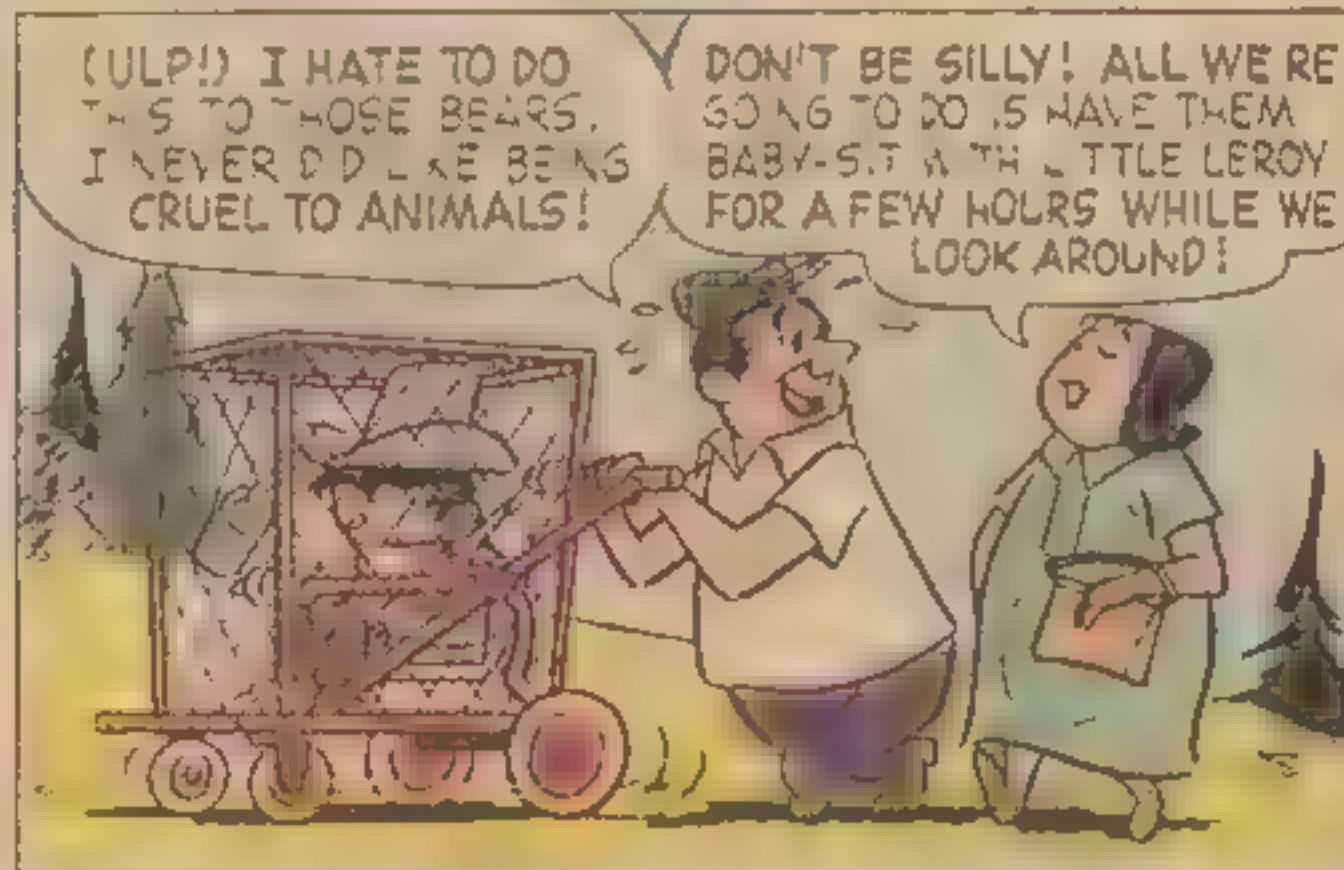
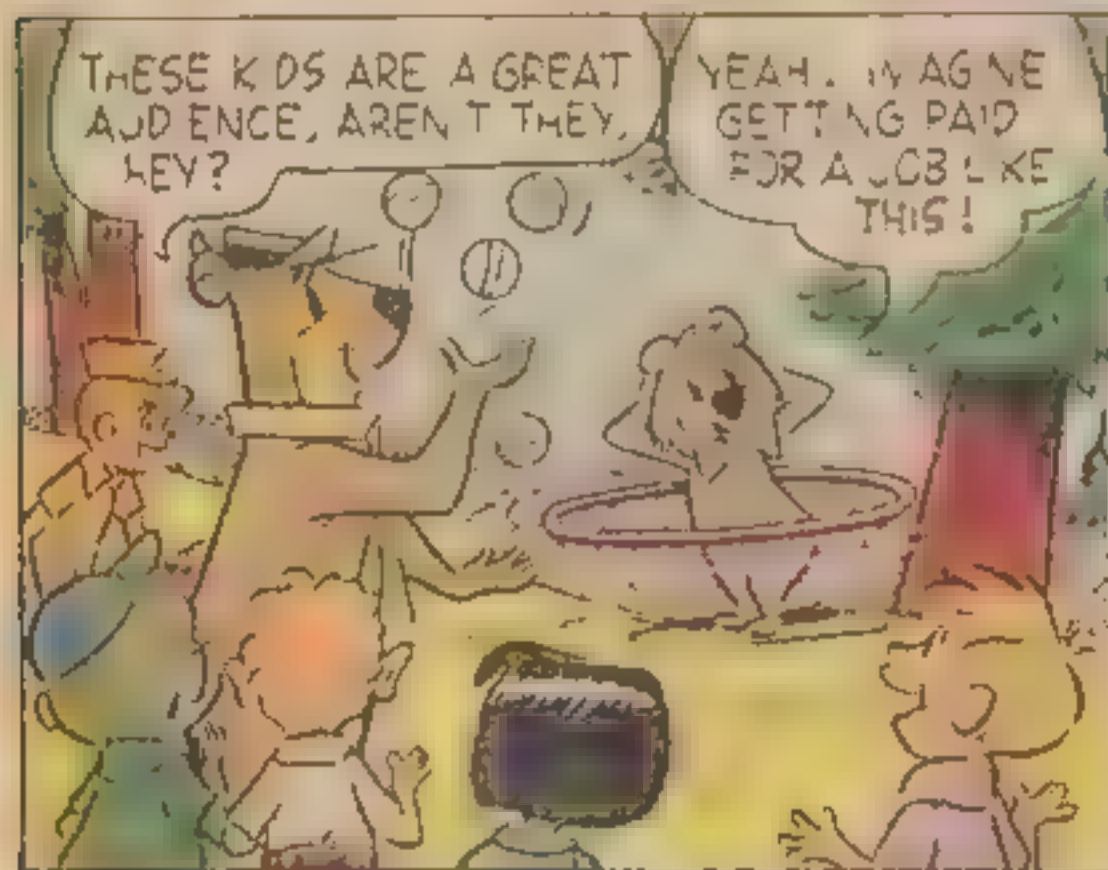
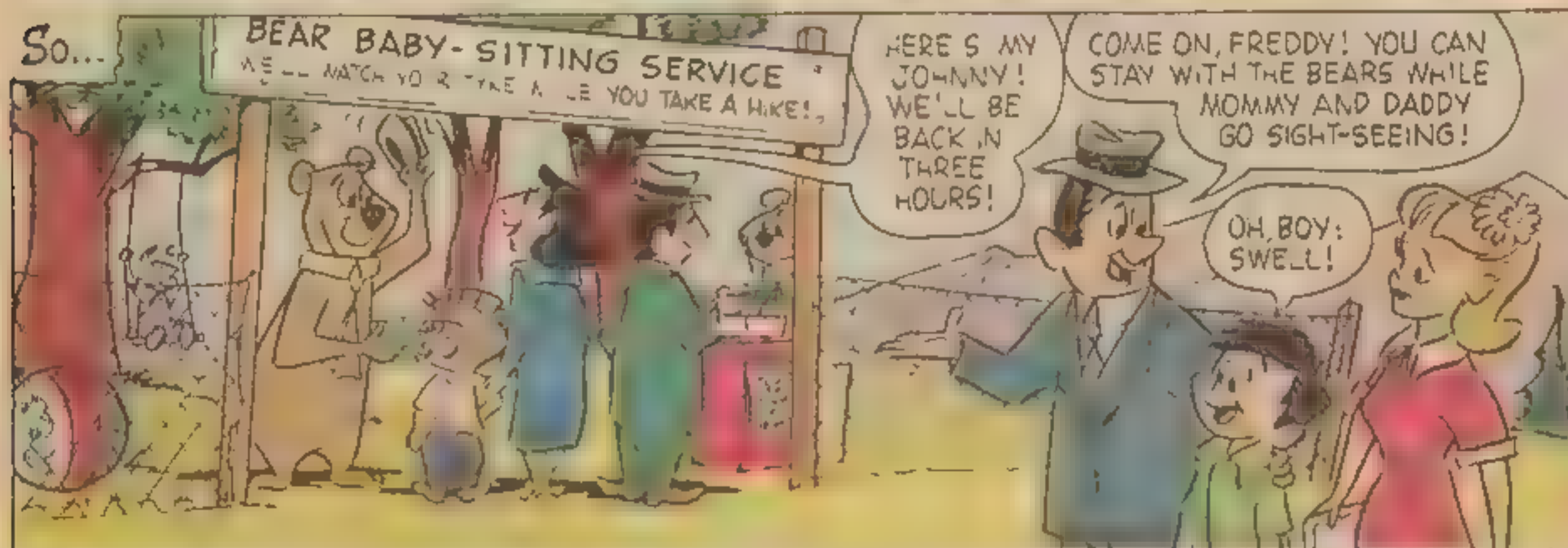
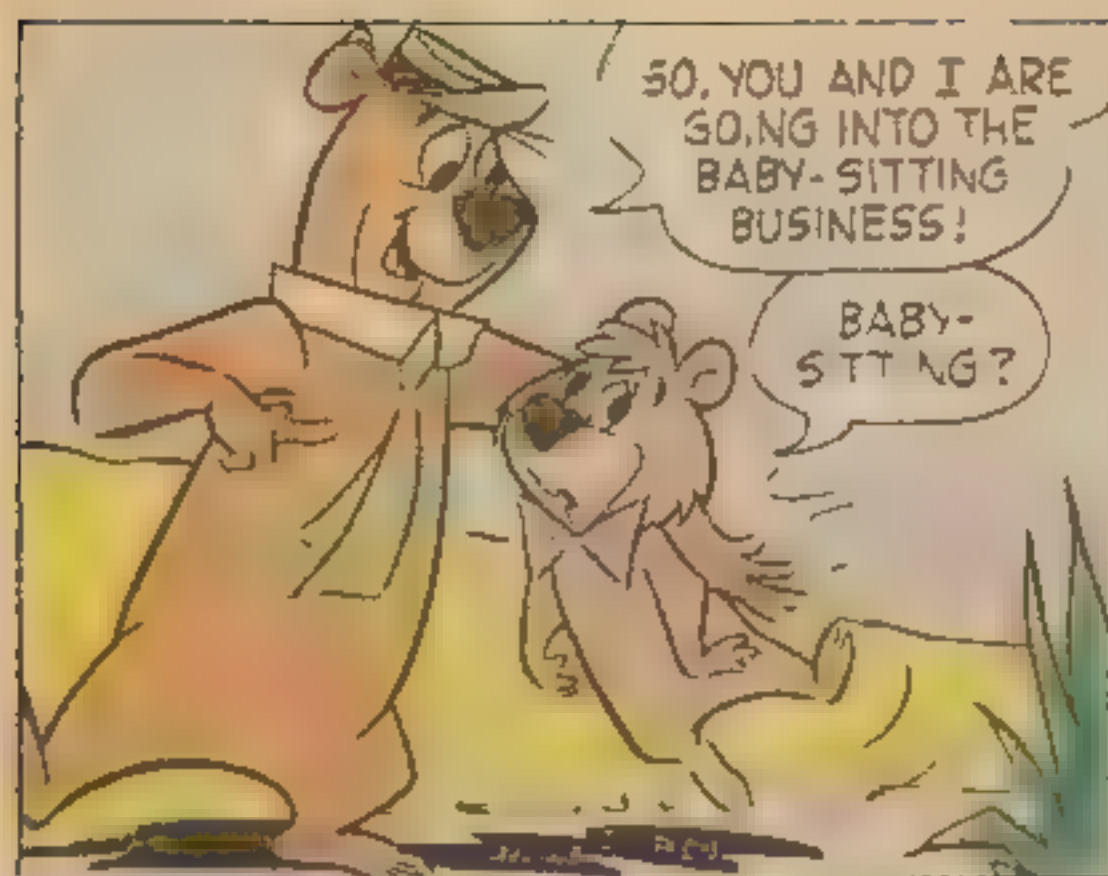
Pixie and Dixie have discovered a brand-new game you can play on icy, wintry days. Simply nail a wooden clothespin to a small block of wood and you are ready. Place a pan or mixing bowl on a table. Then place your clothespin block on the floor, and take turns flipping a button off the thin end of the clothespin, endeavoring to flip it into the pan. If you raise the back of the block, it will help flip your button at the desired angle. Count one hundred points for each button you flip into the pan. The first person to total five hundred is the winner.

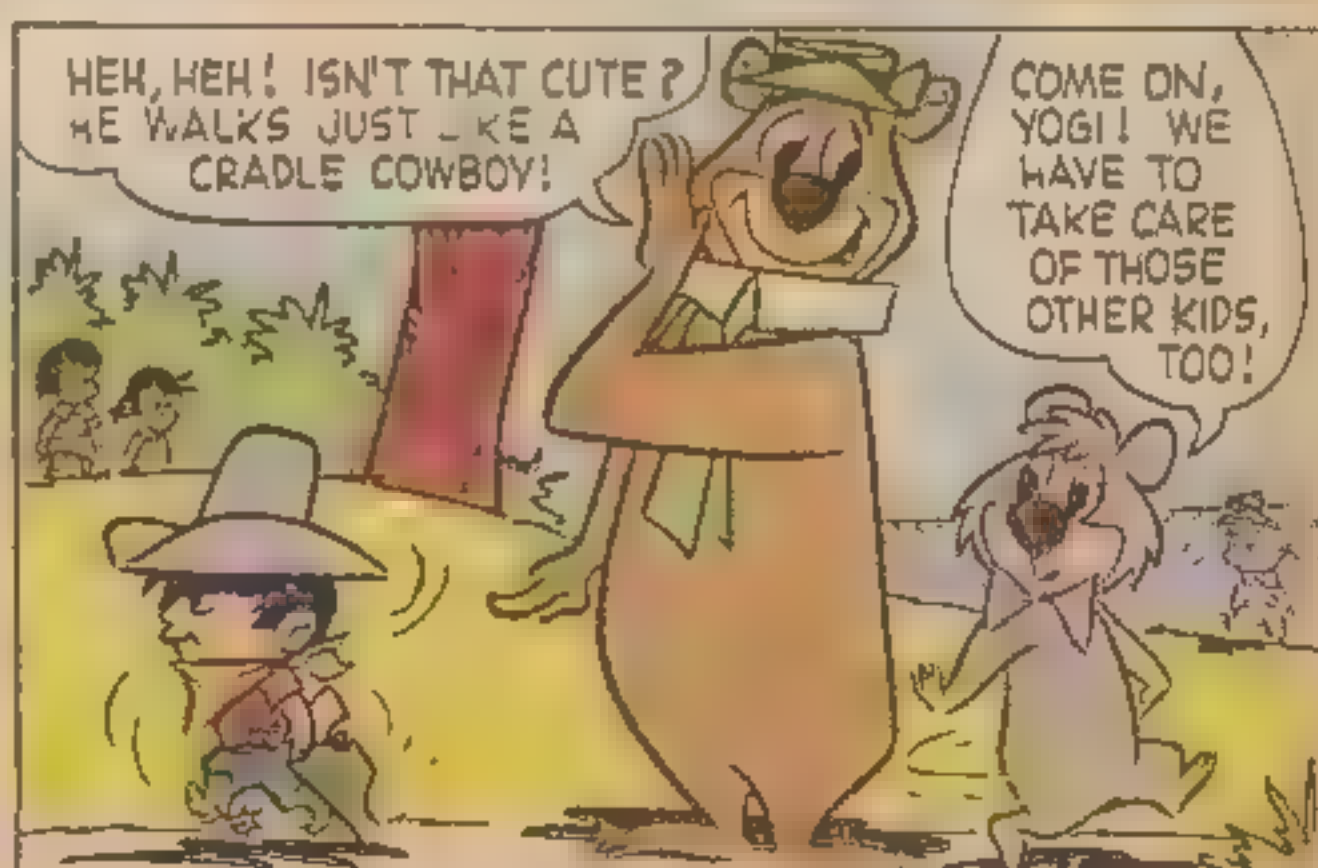
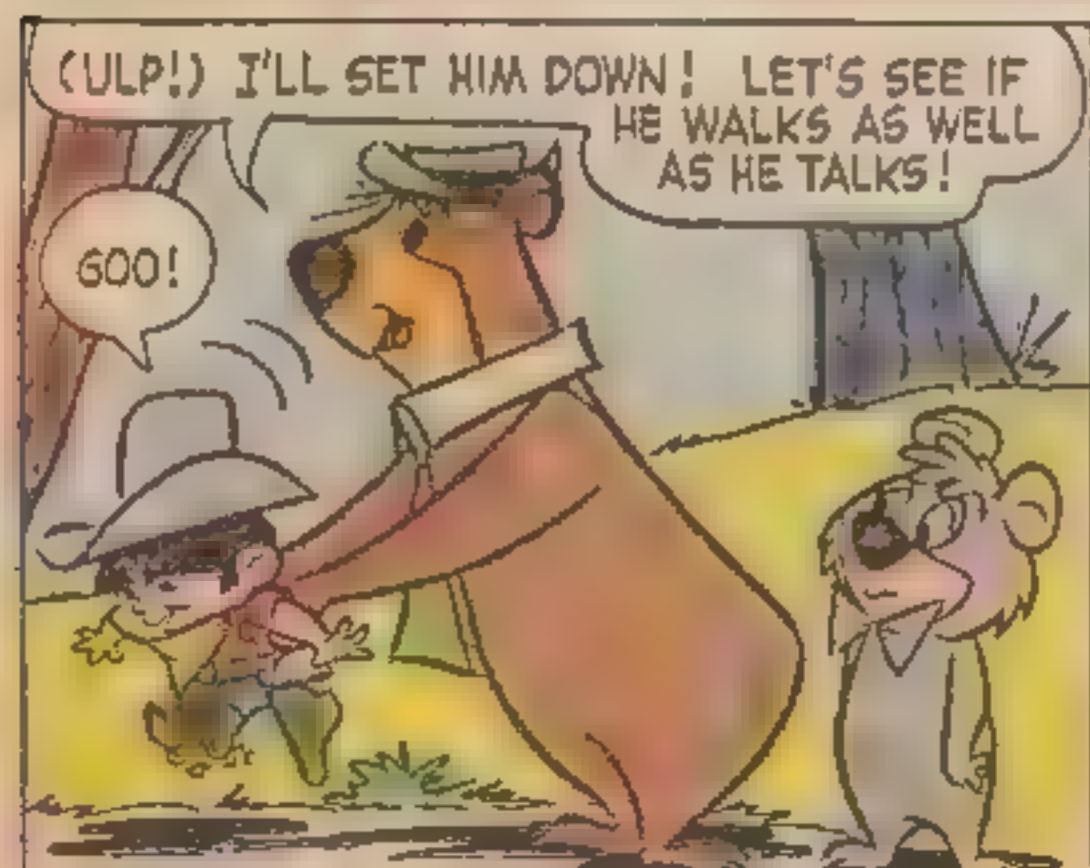
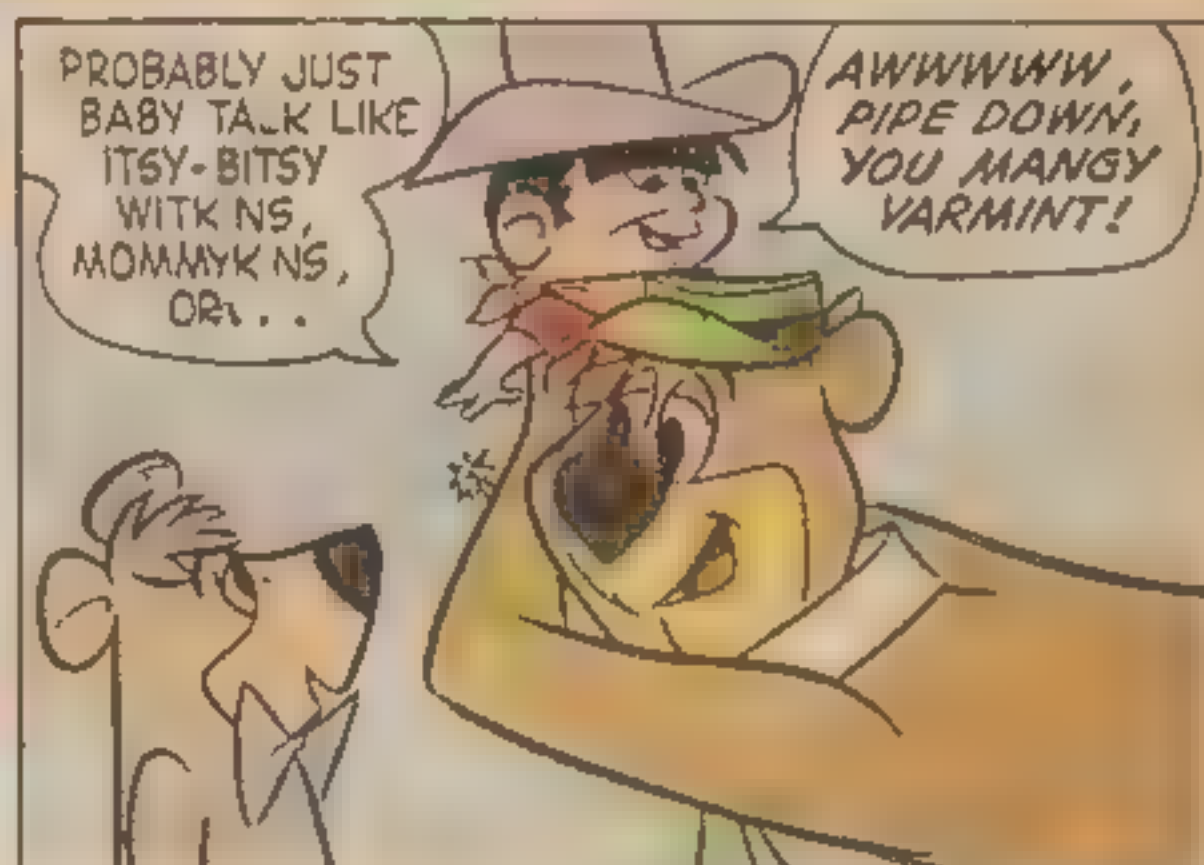
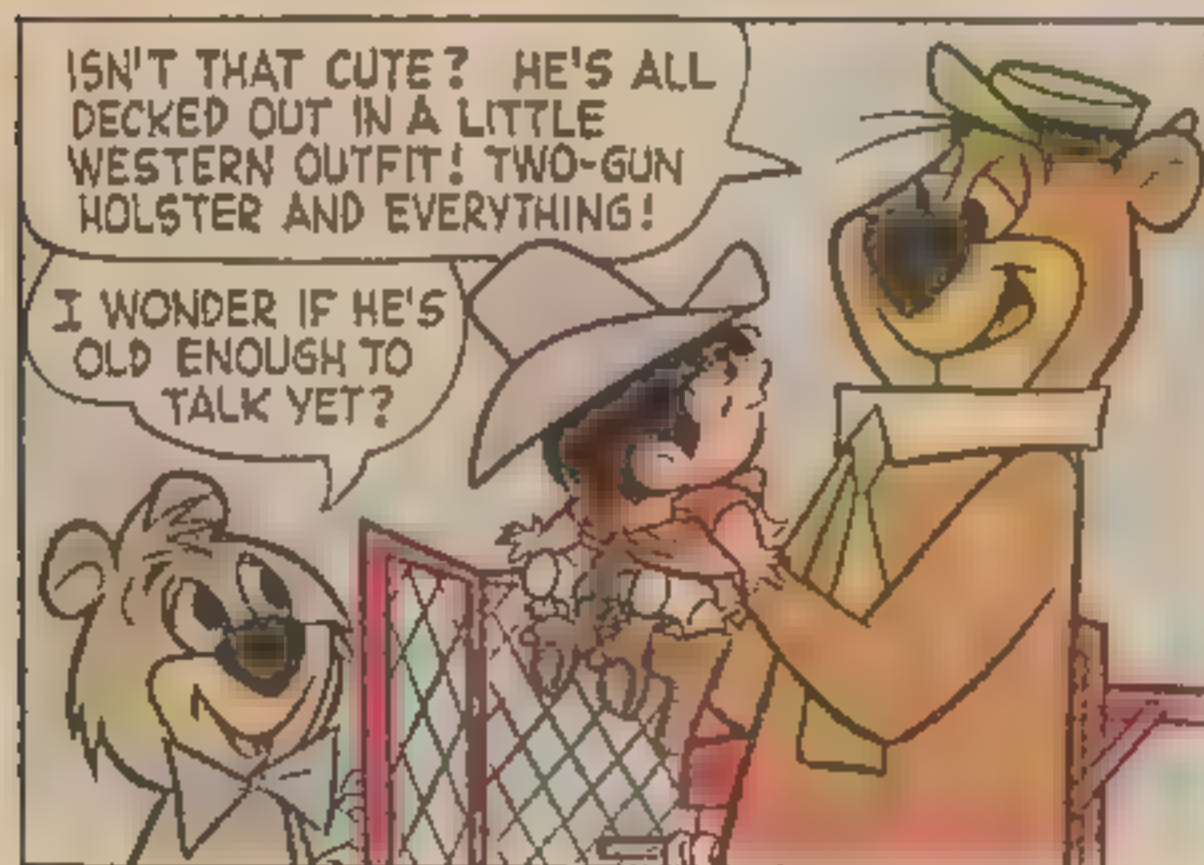
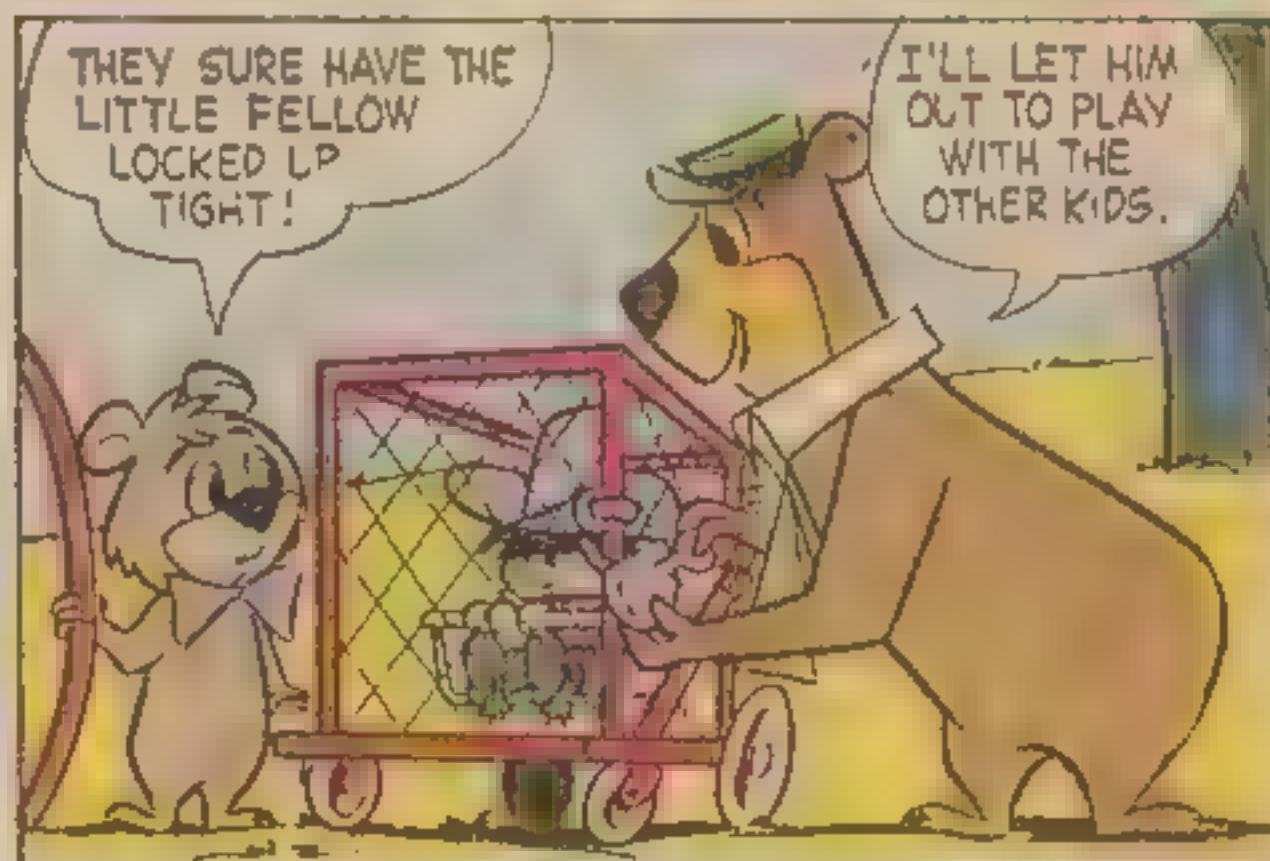
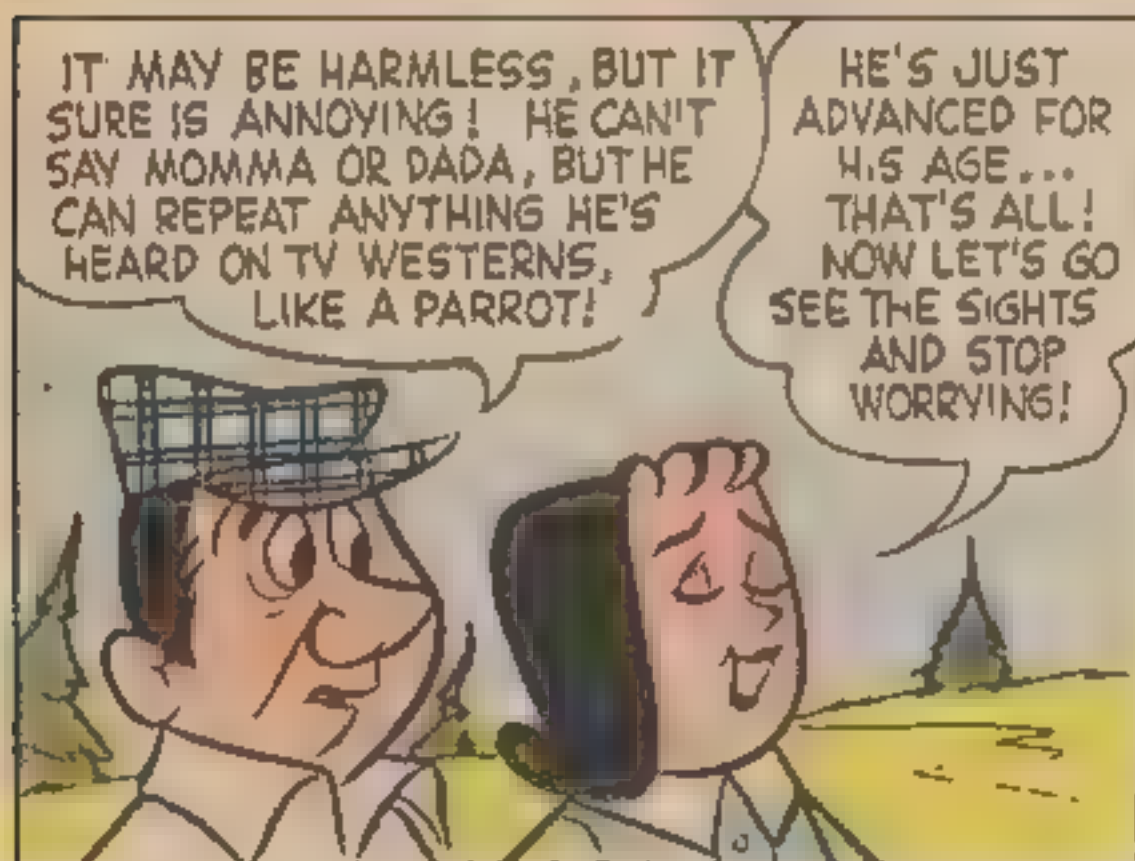
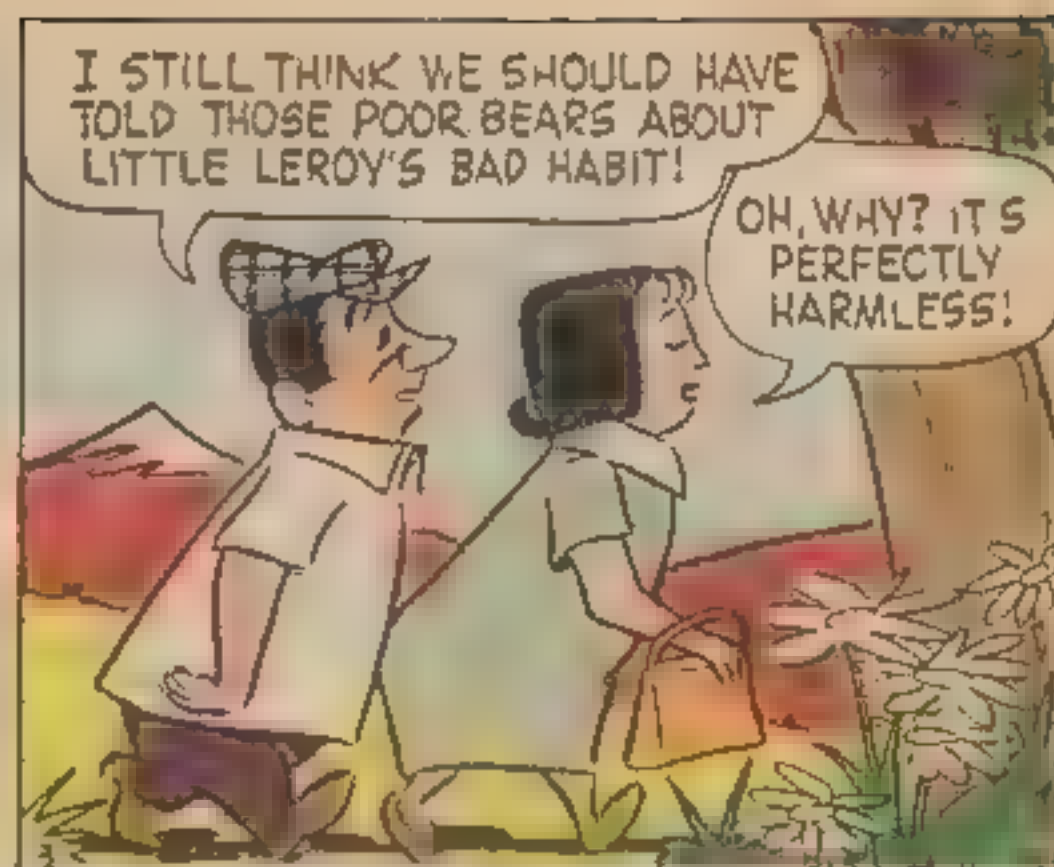
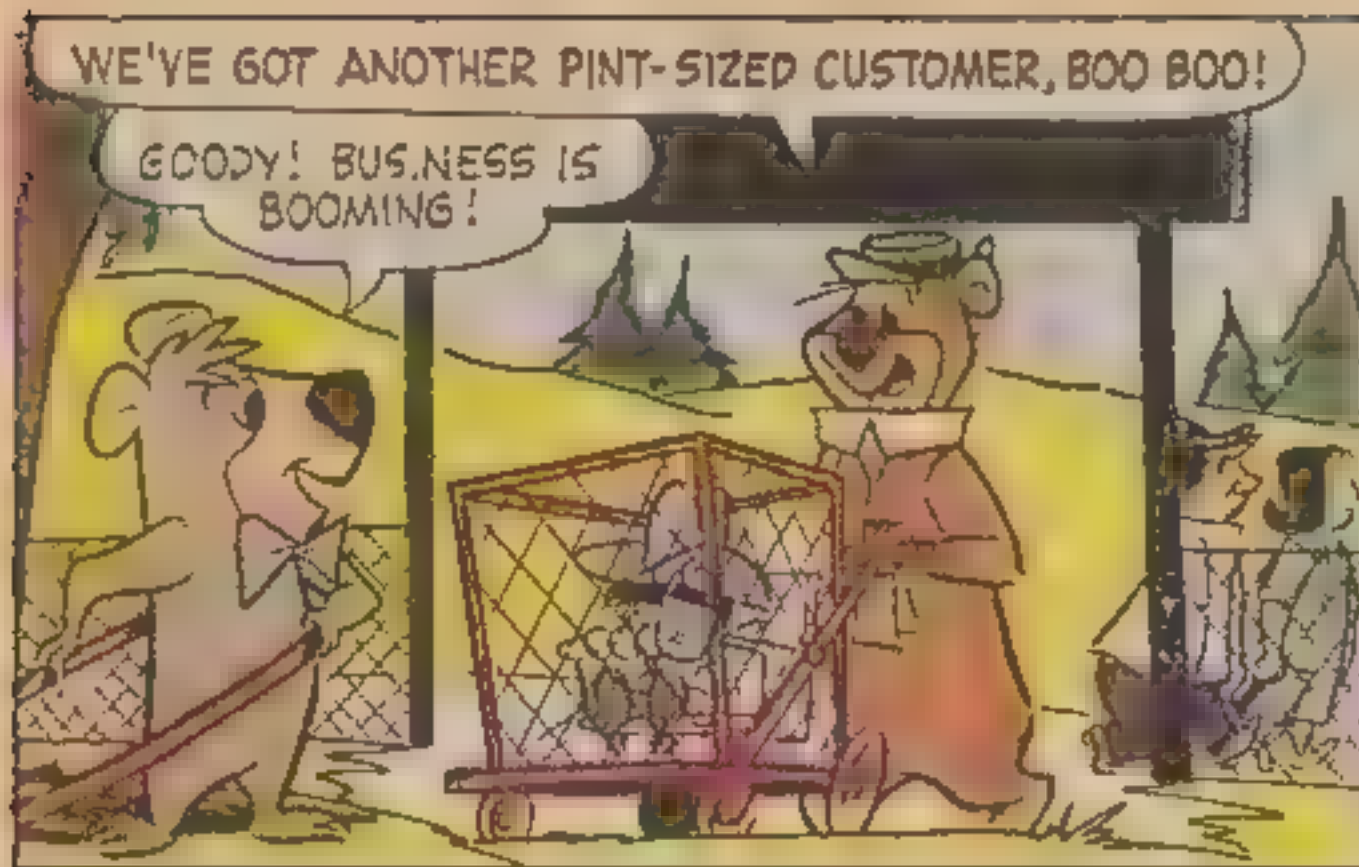


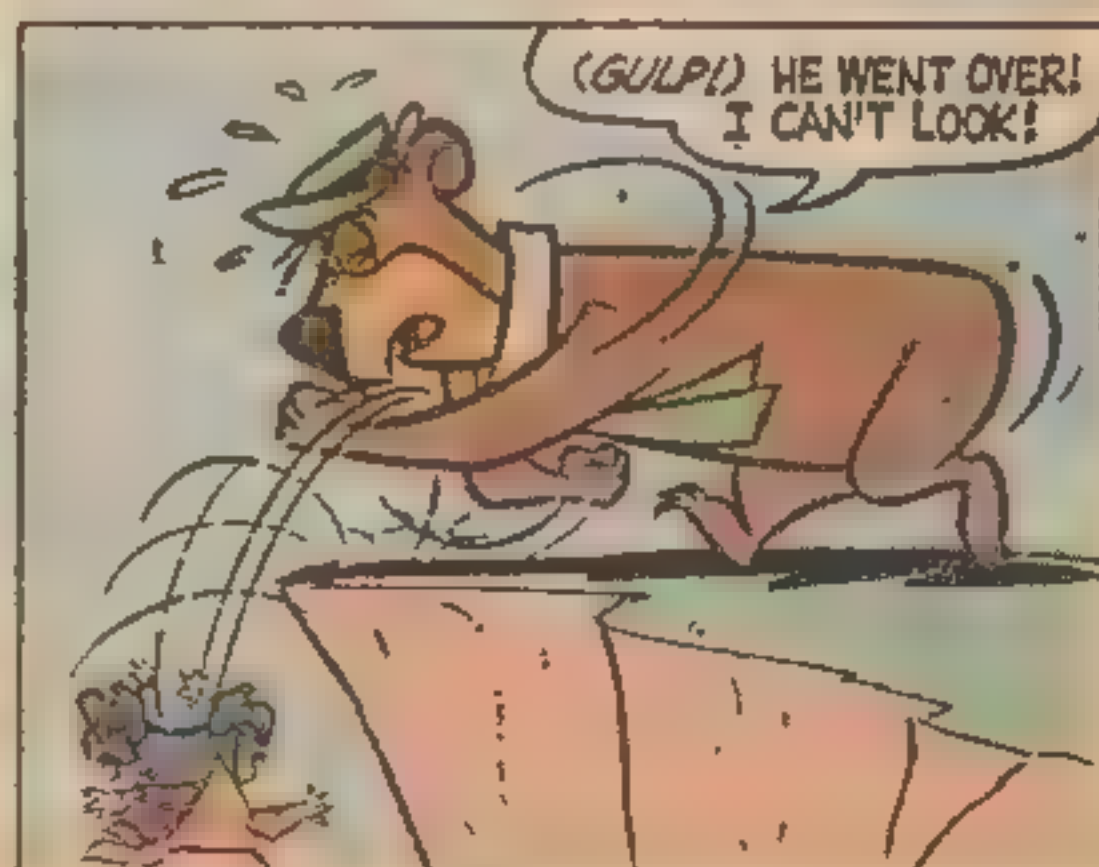
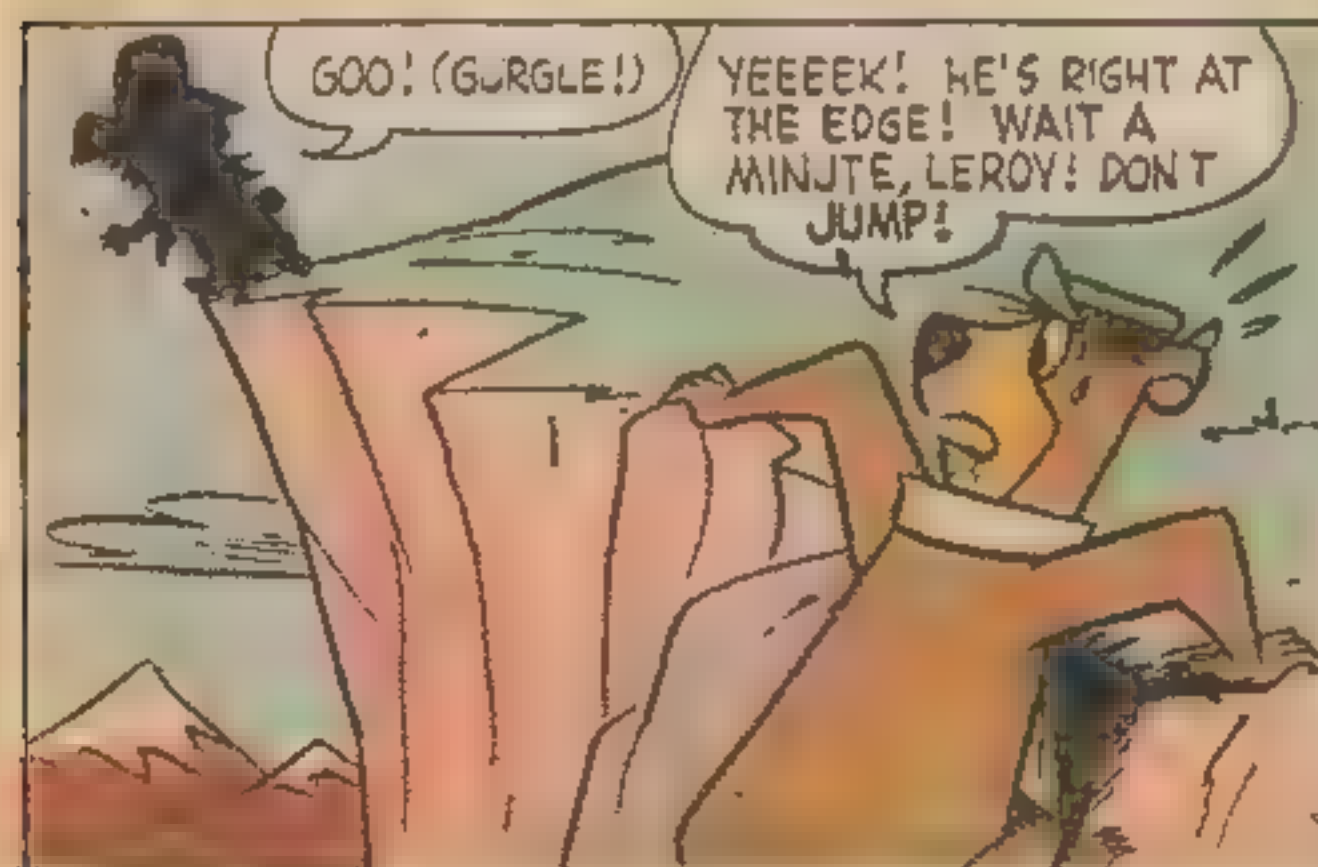
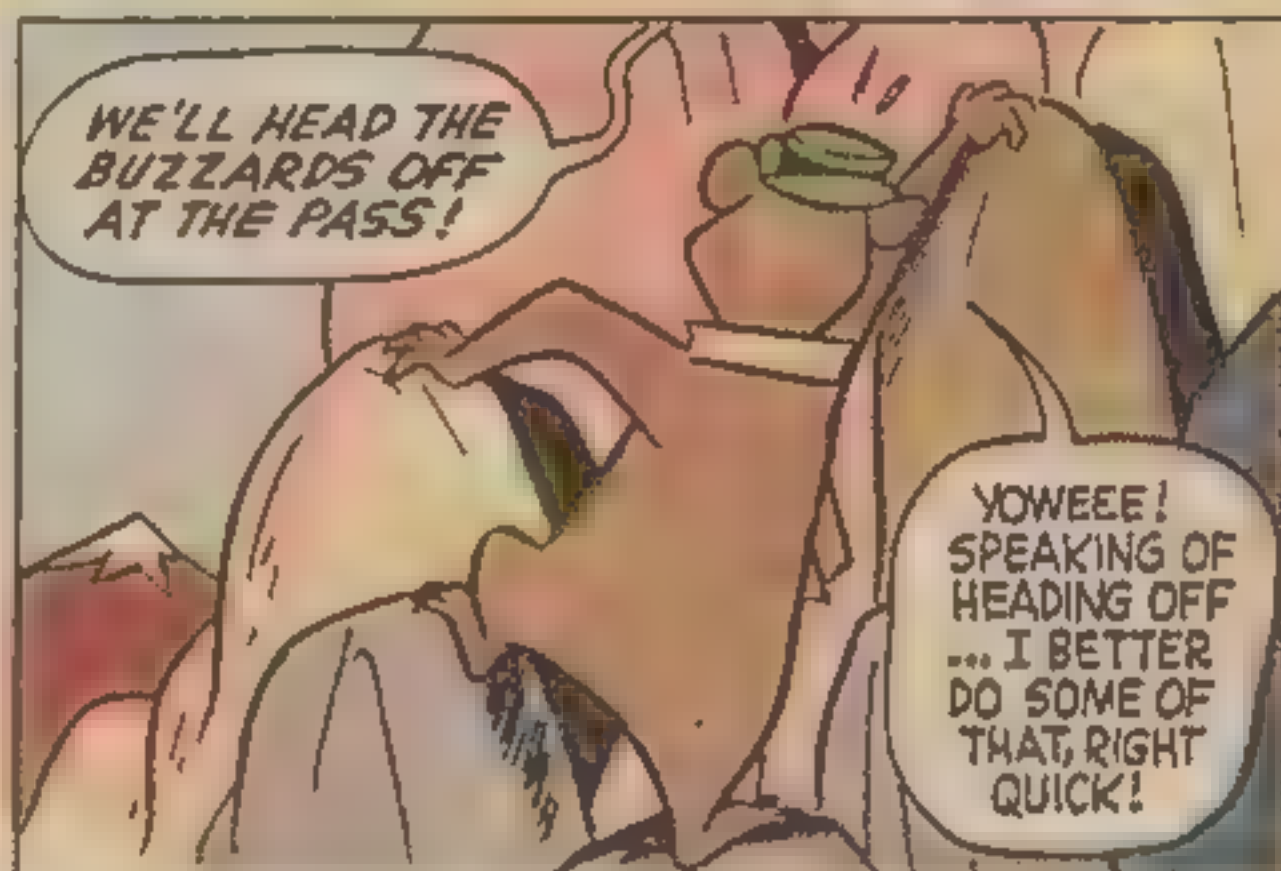
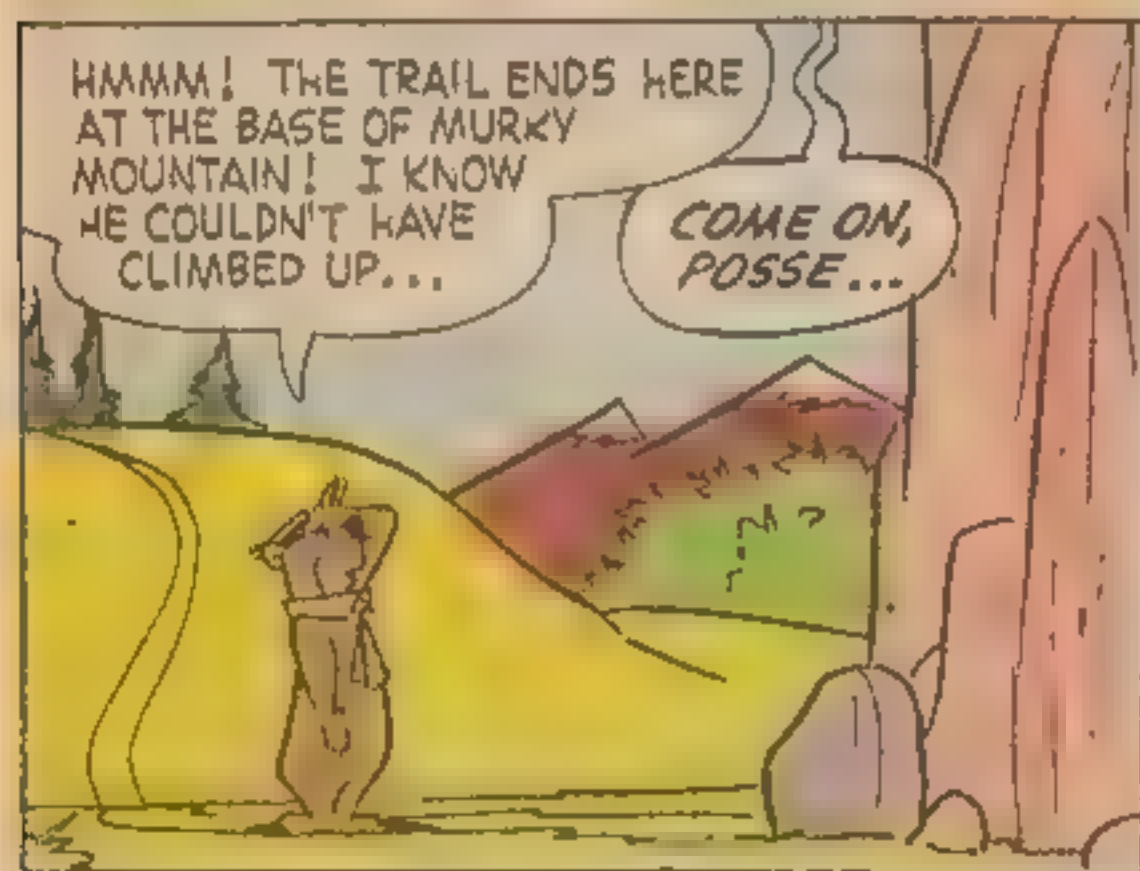
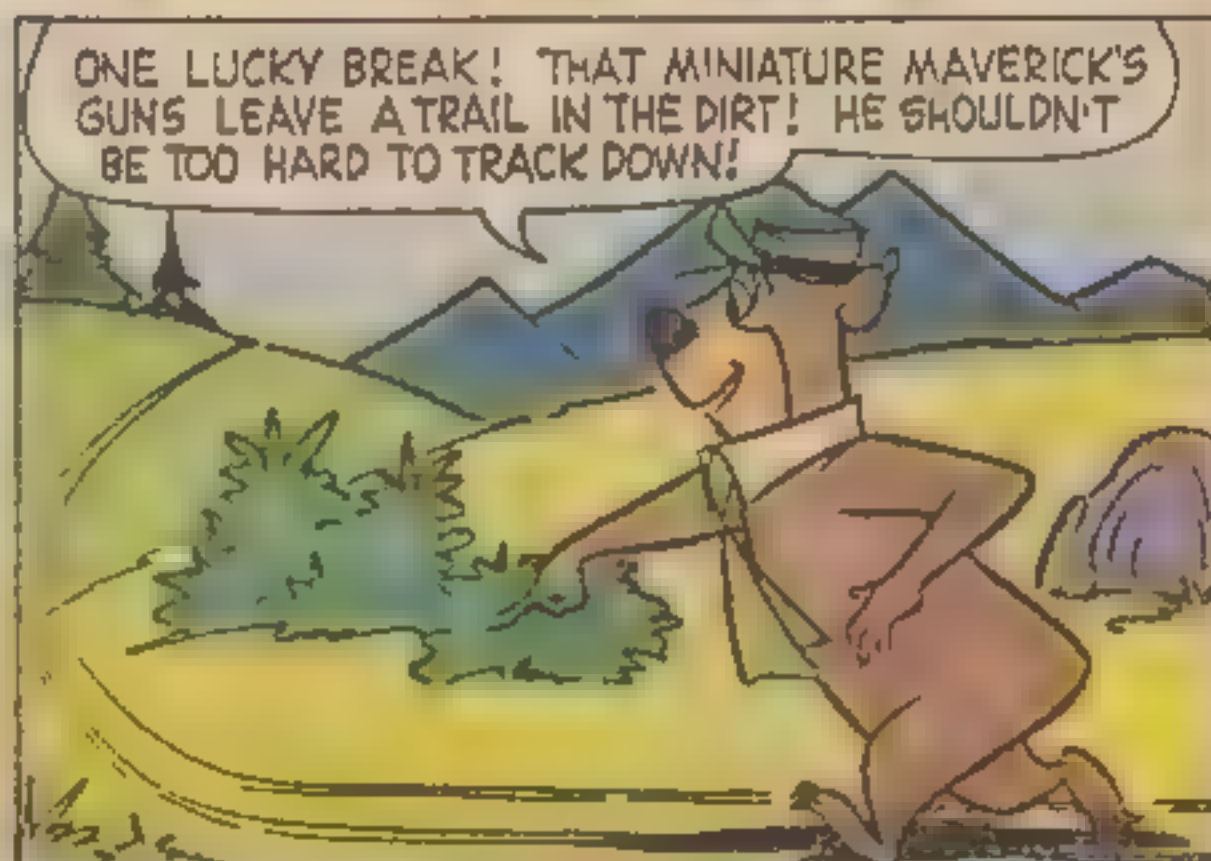
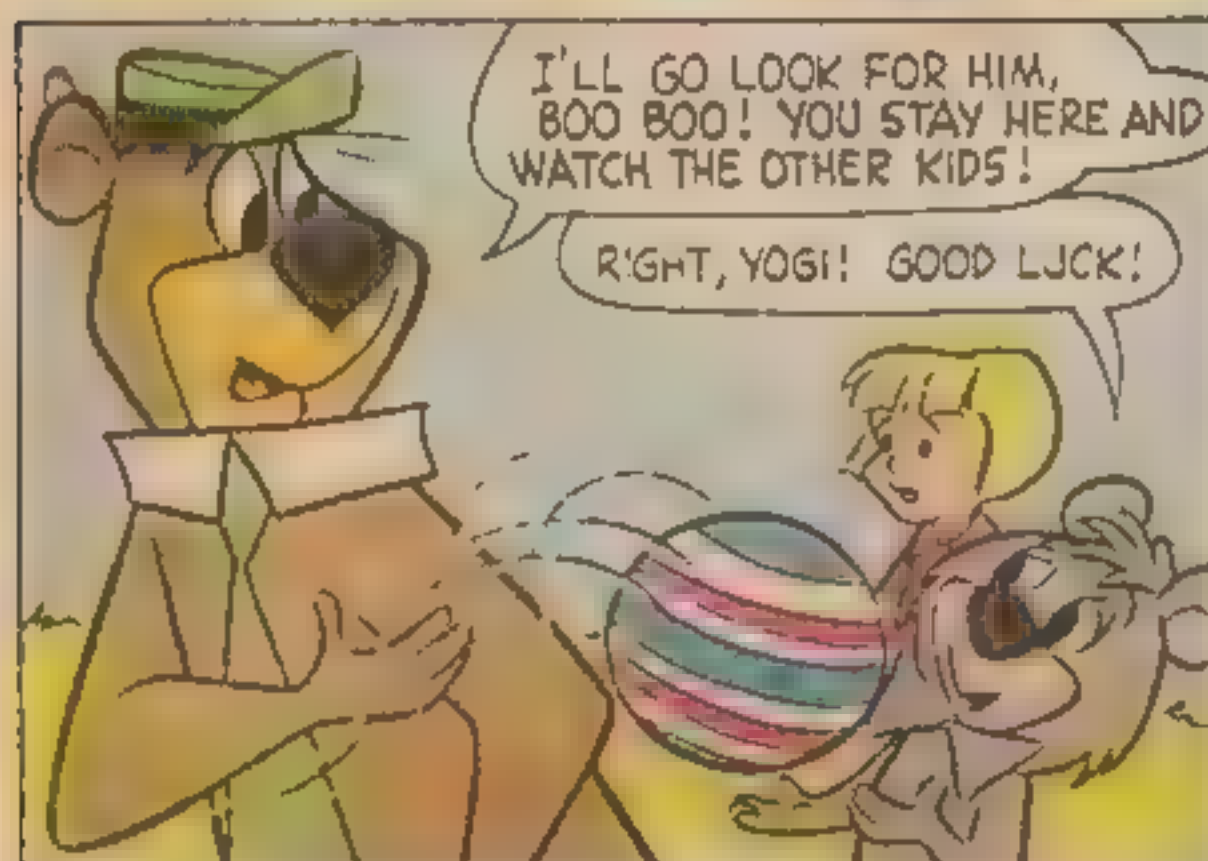
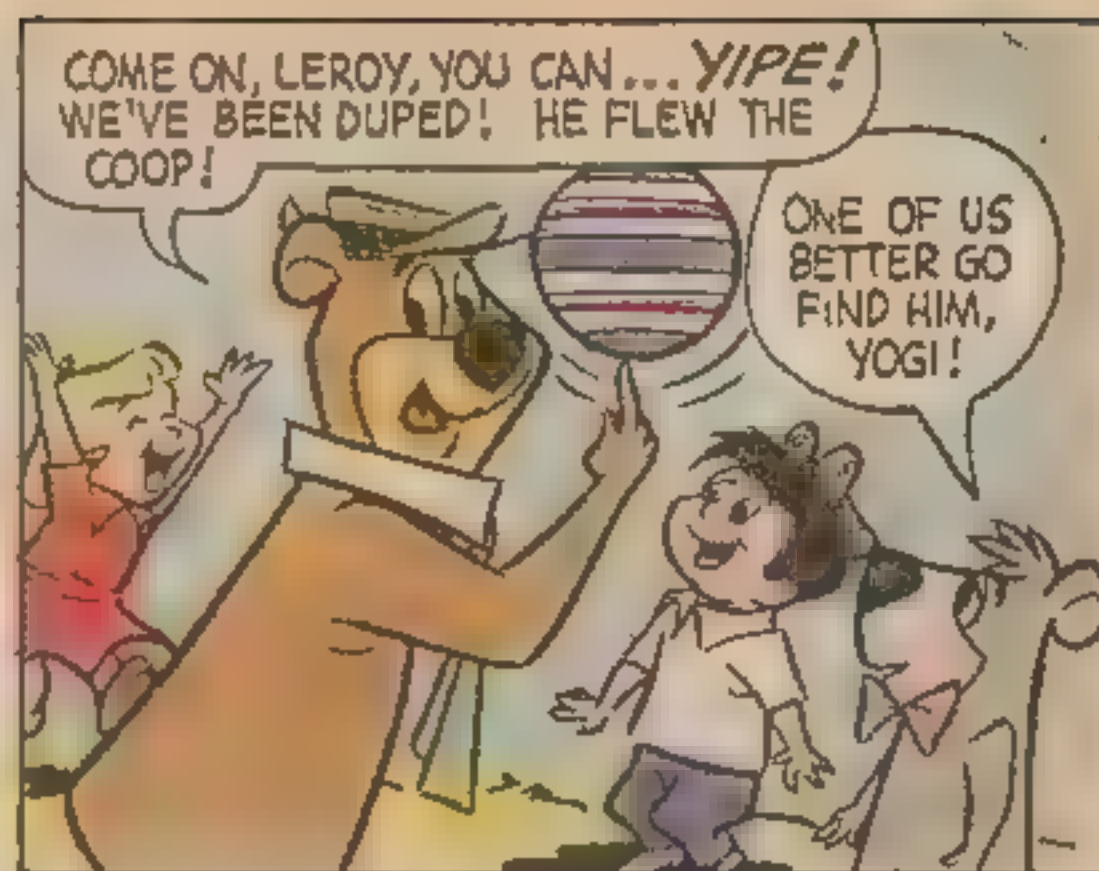
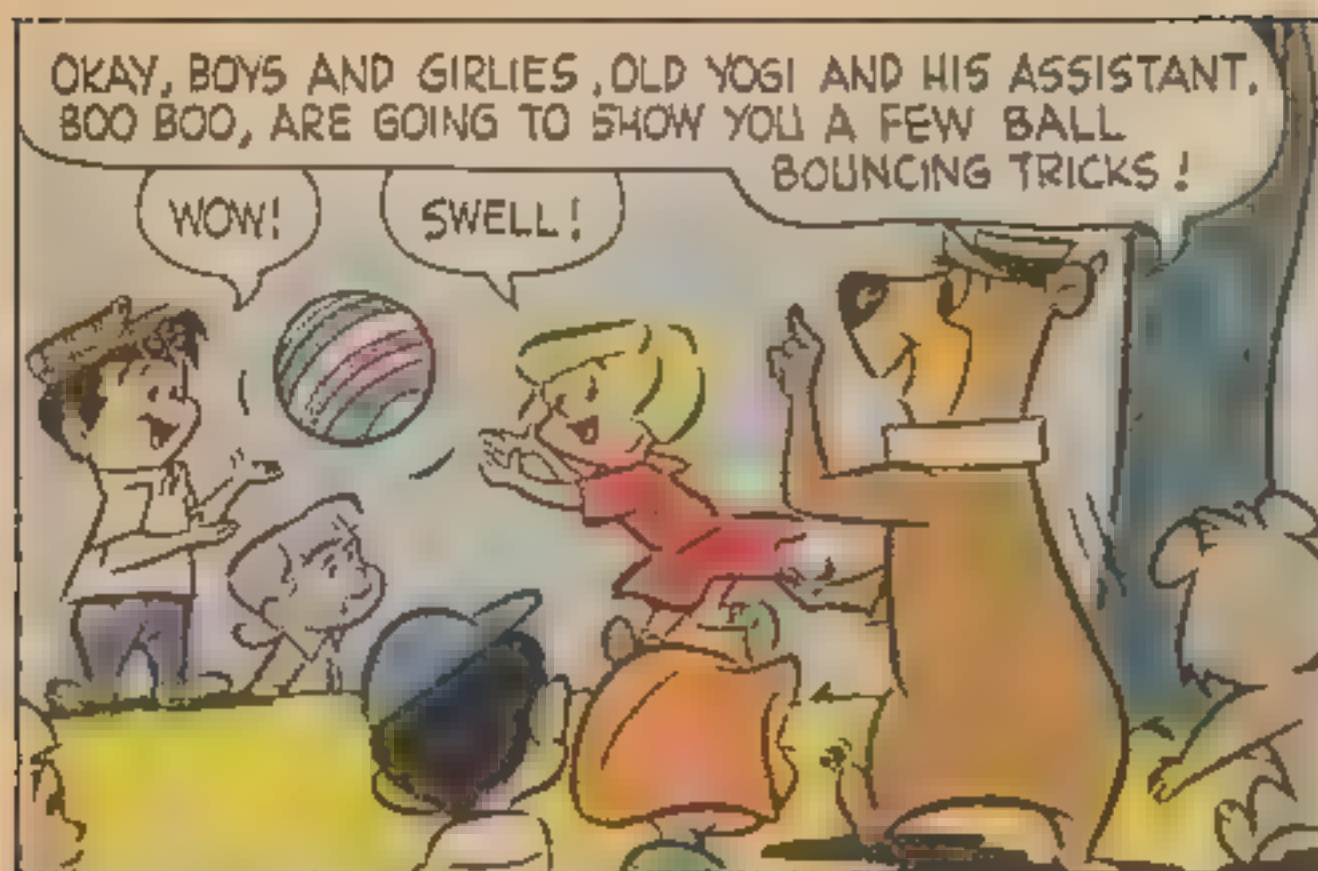
YOGI BEAR

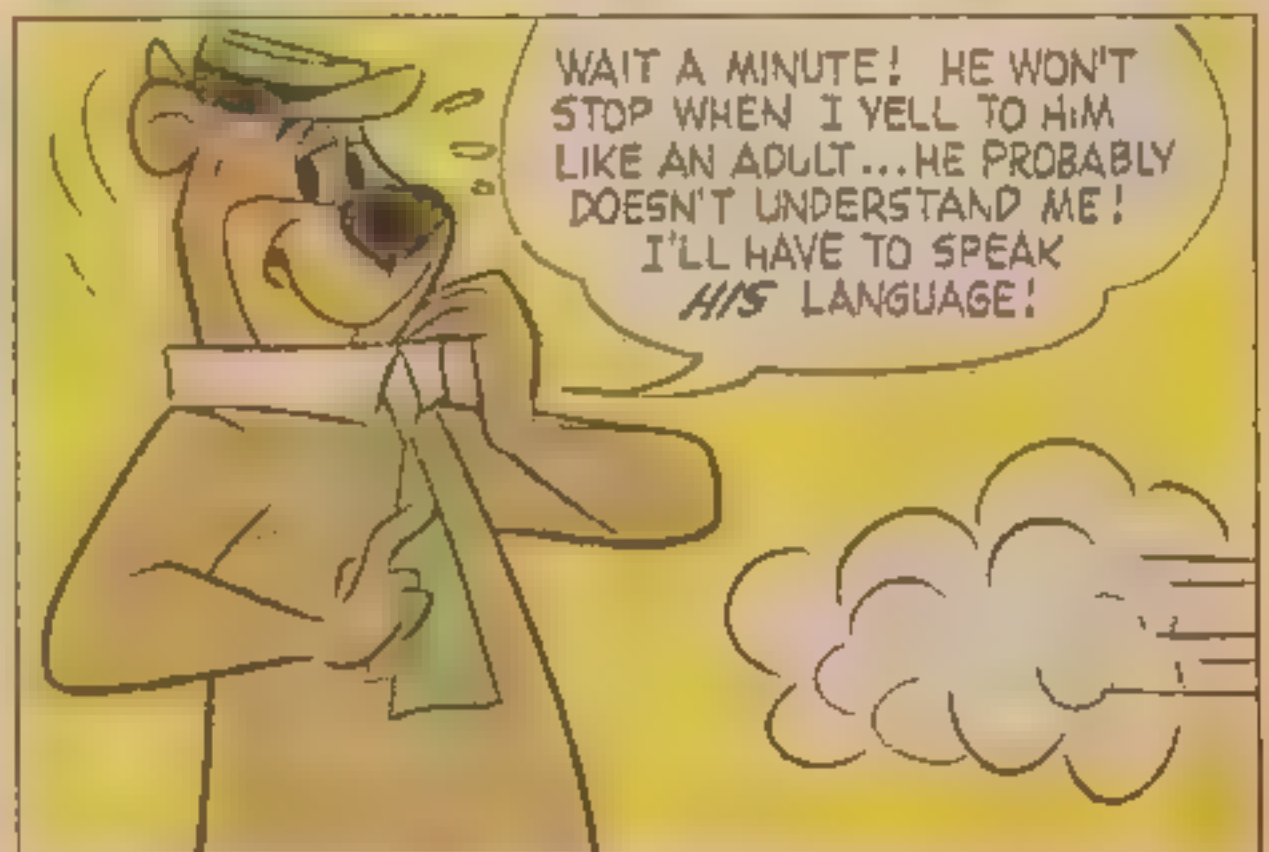
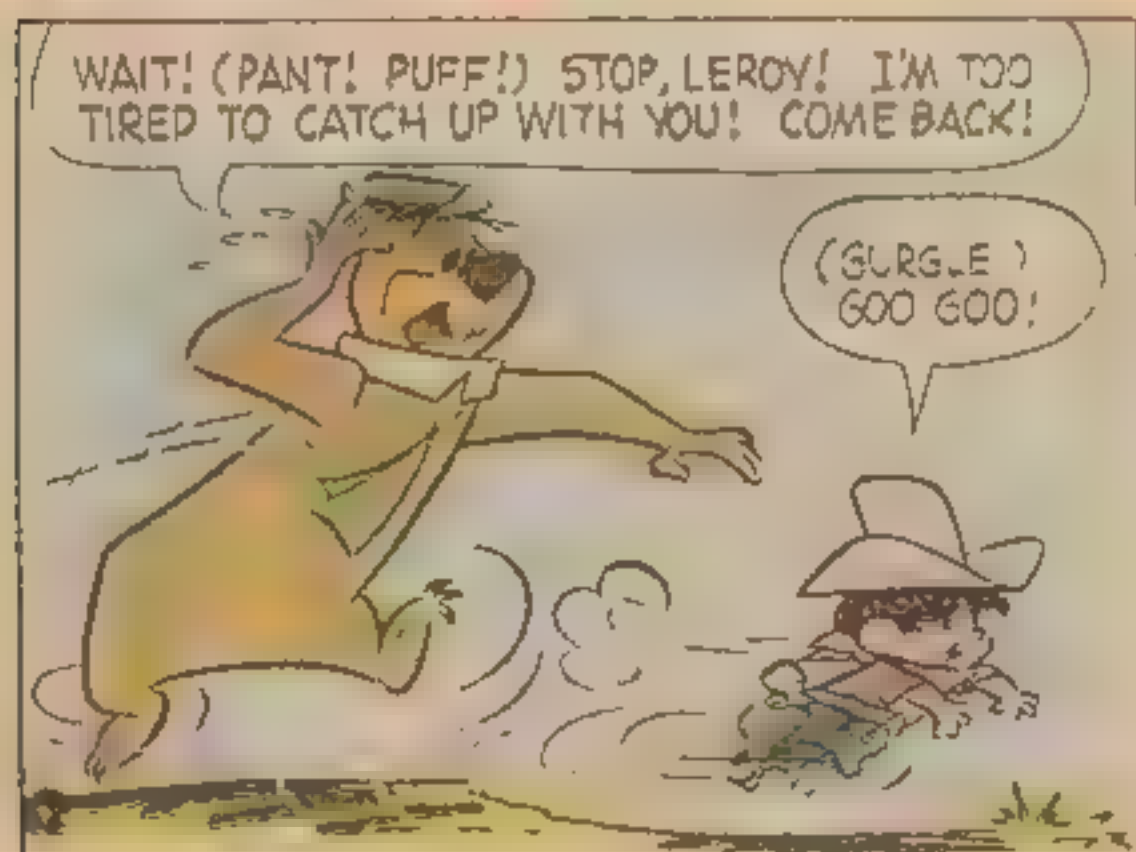
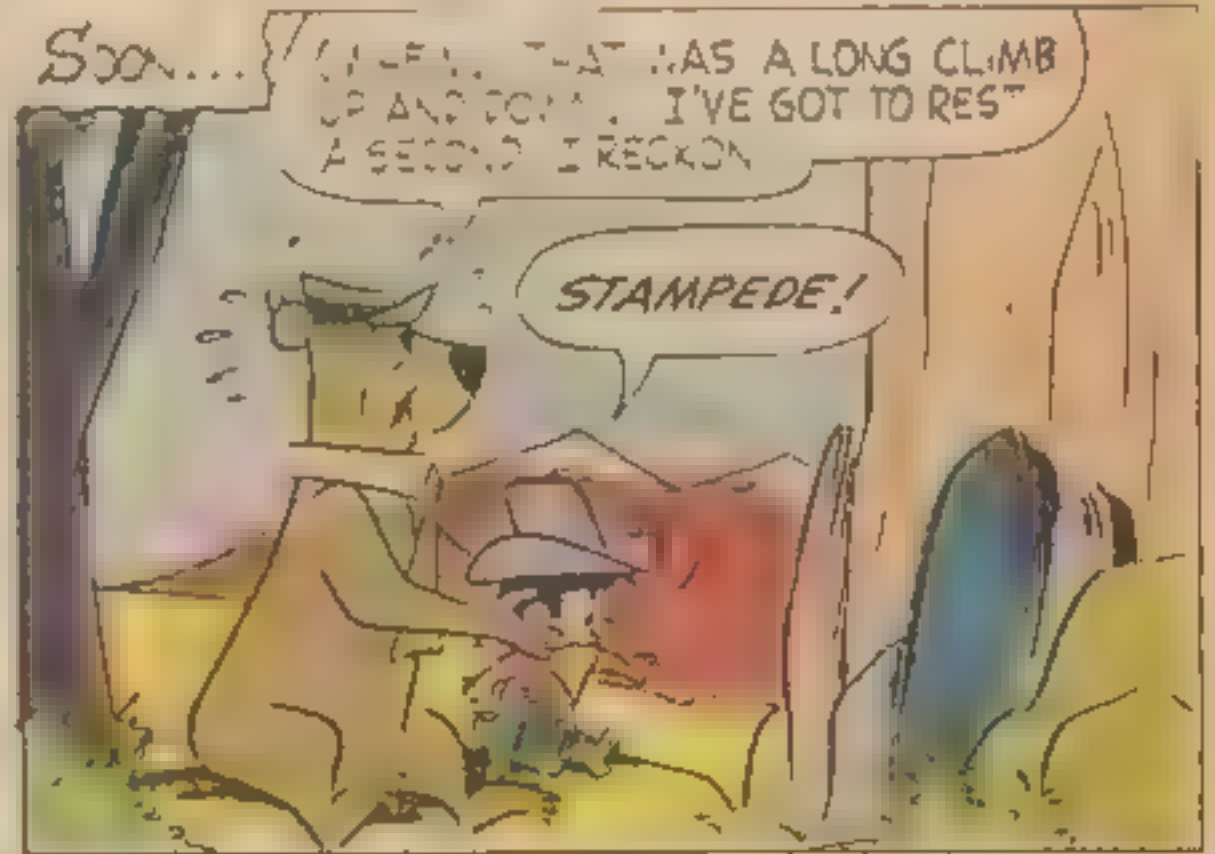
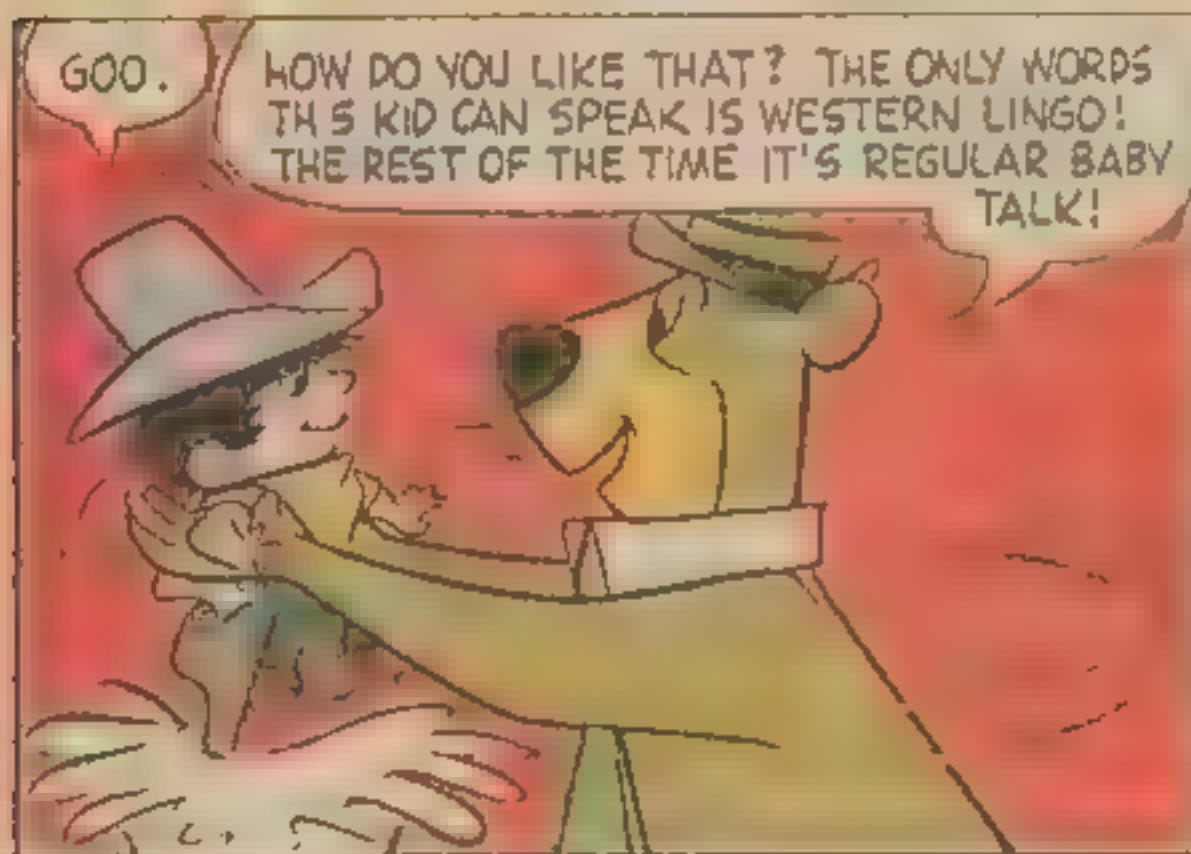
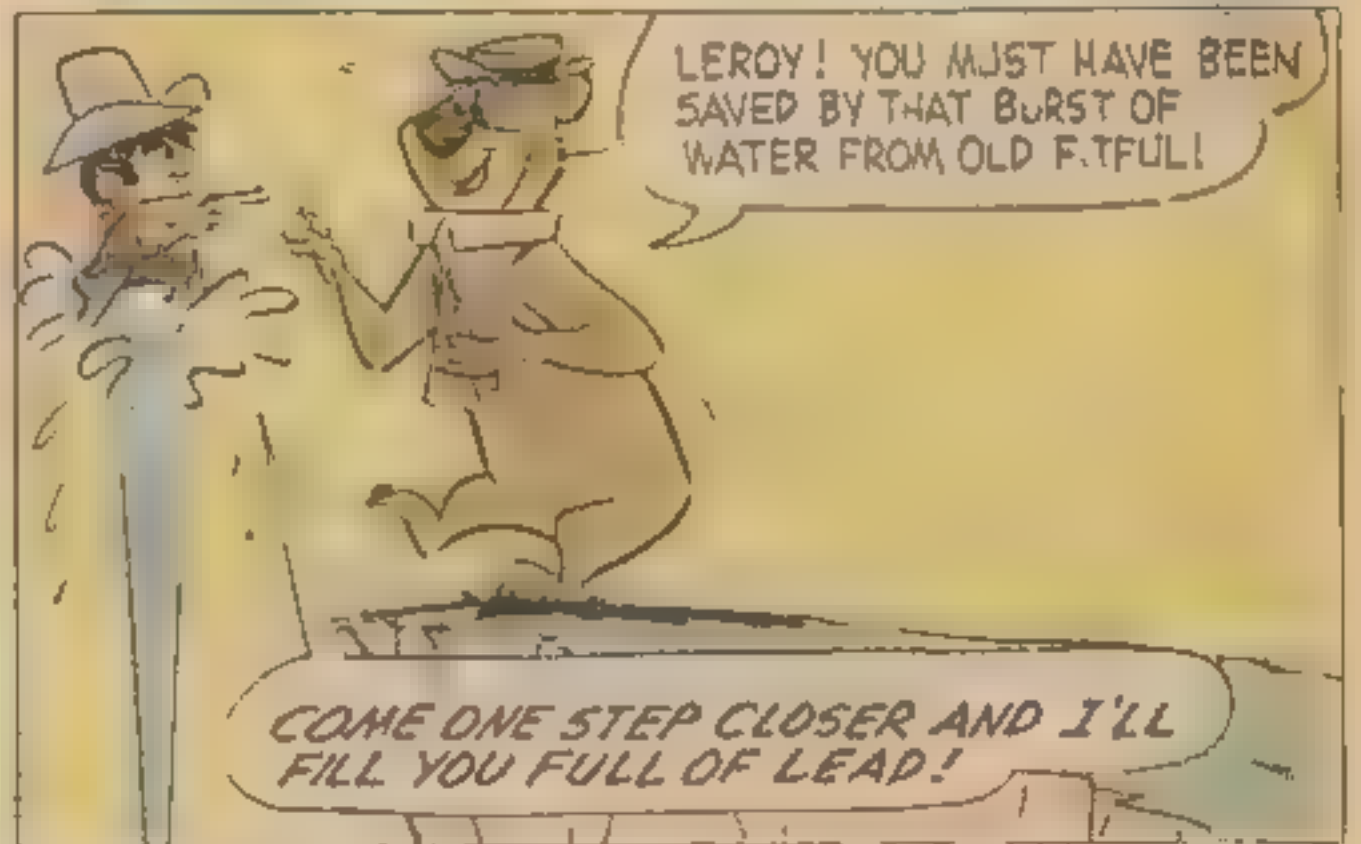
THE KID CORRAL

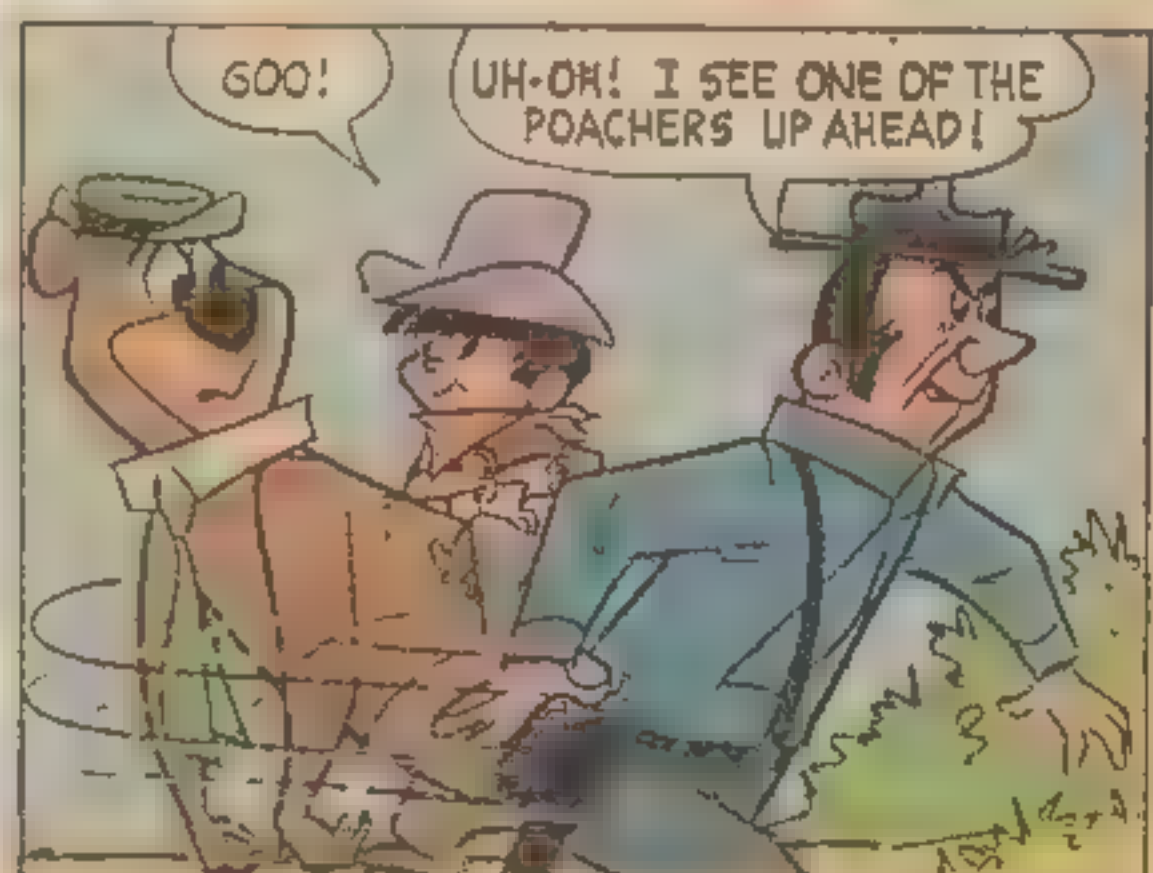
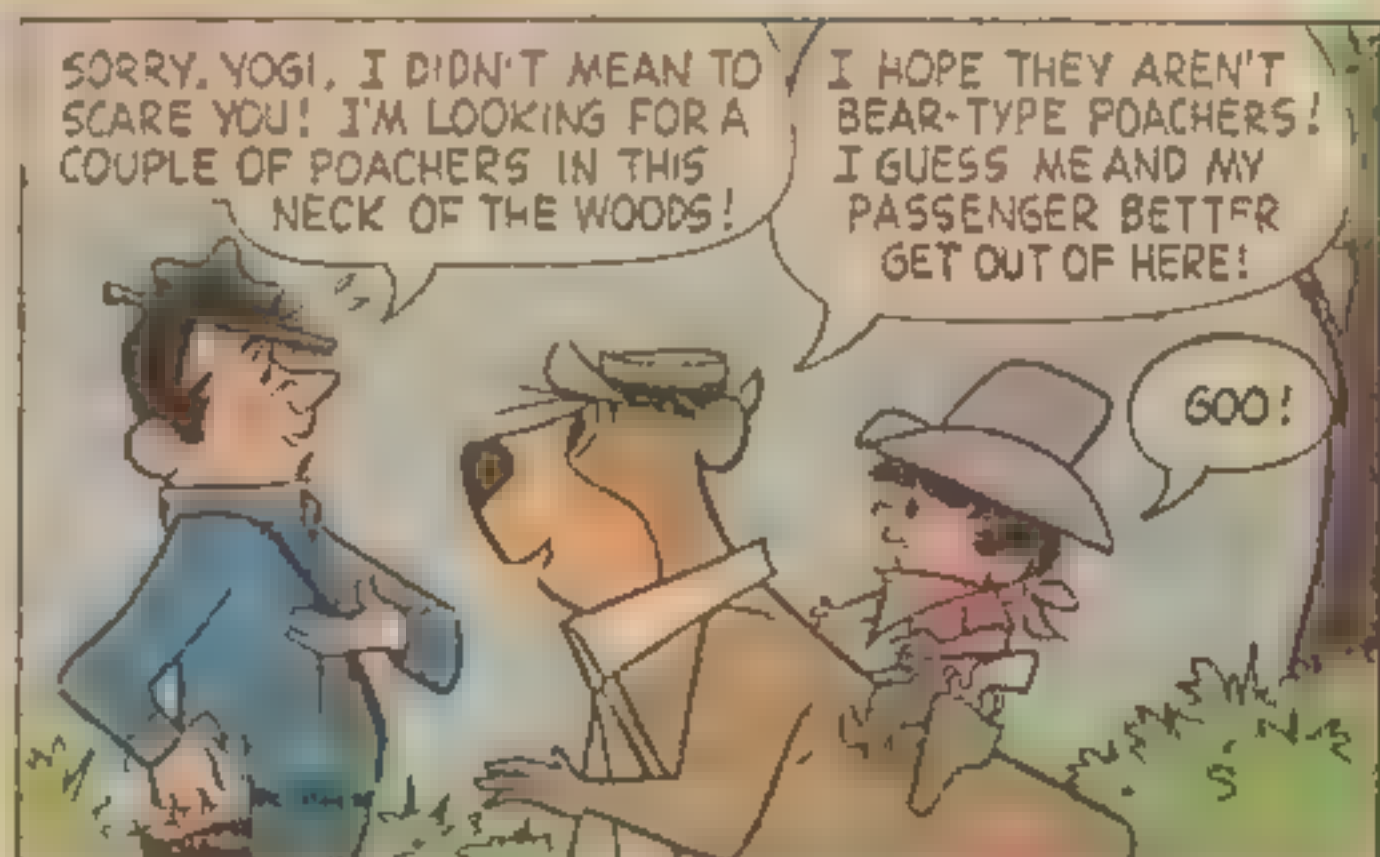
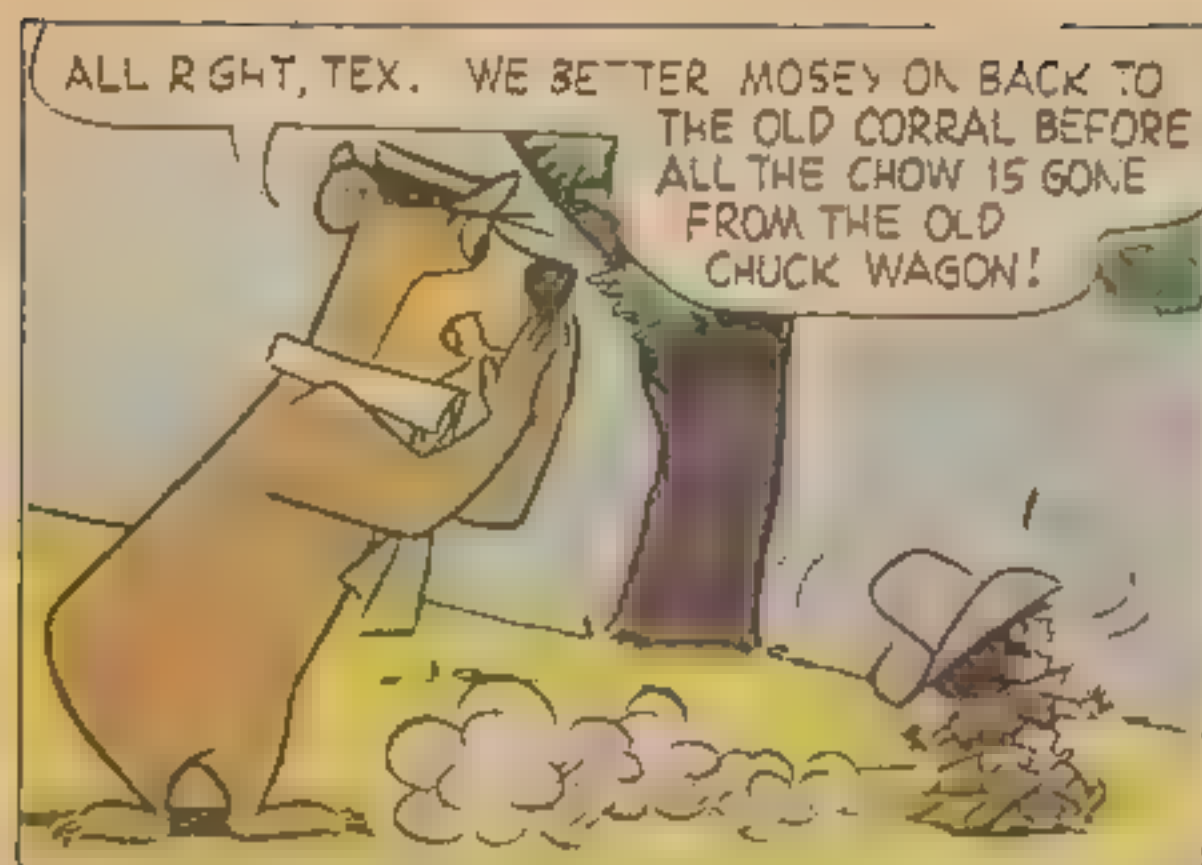


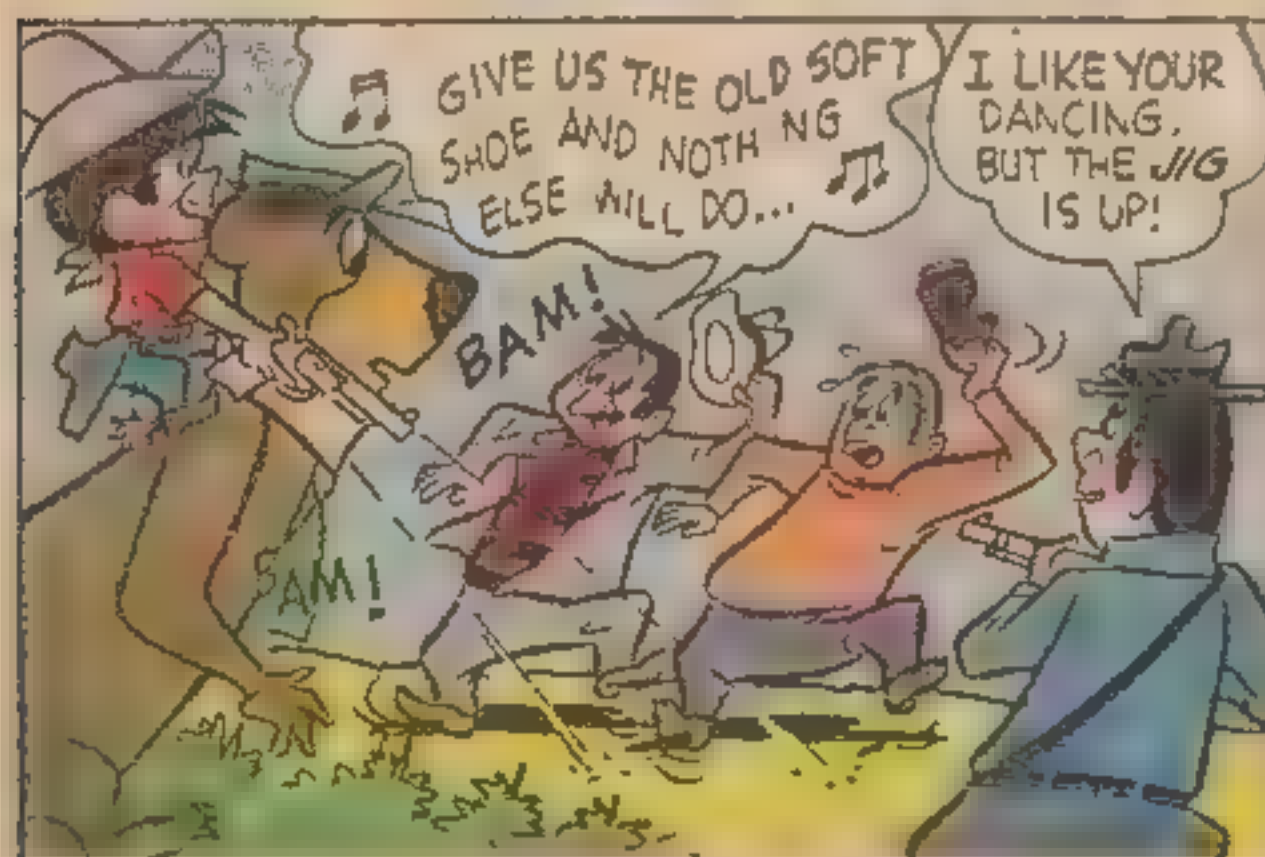
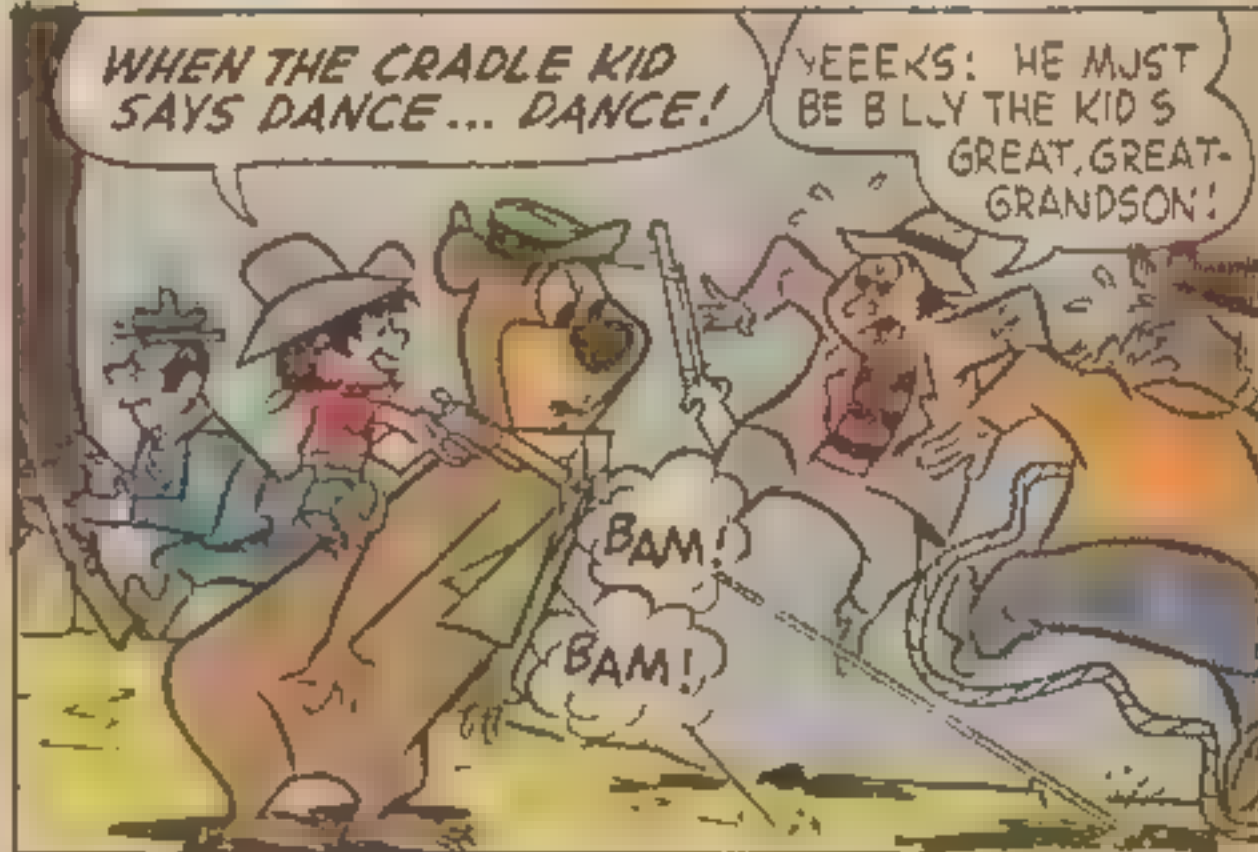
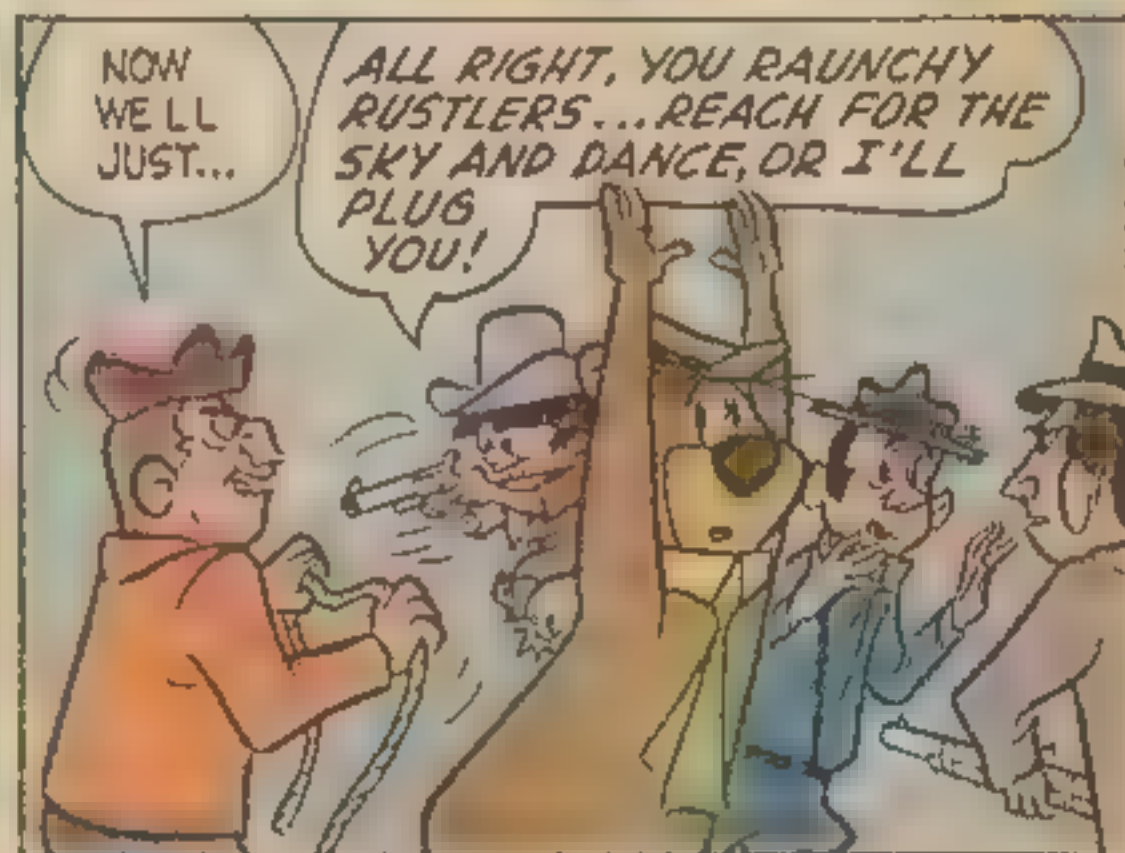
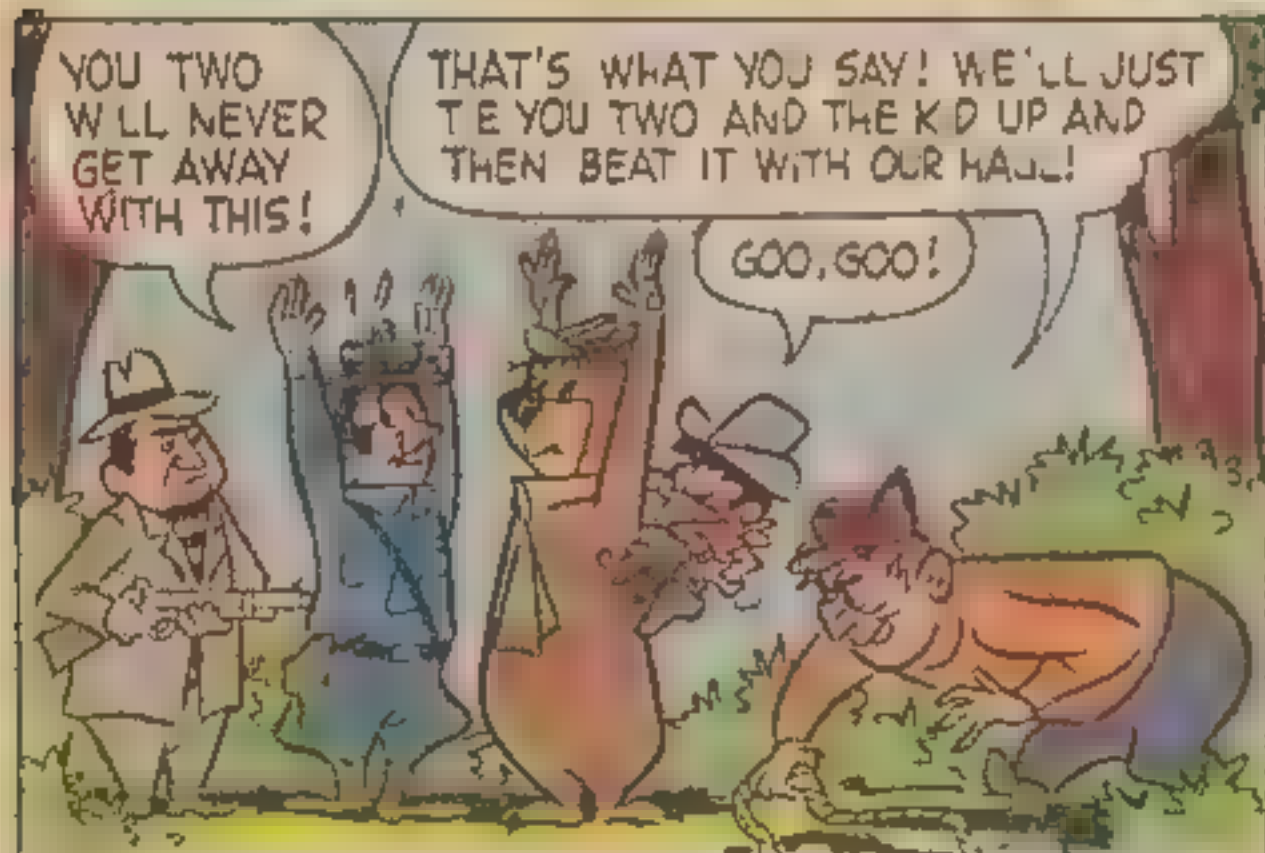
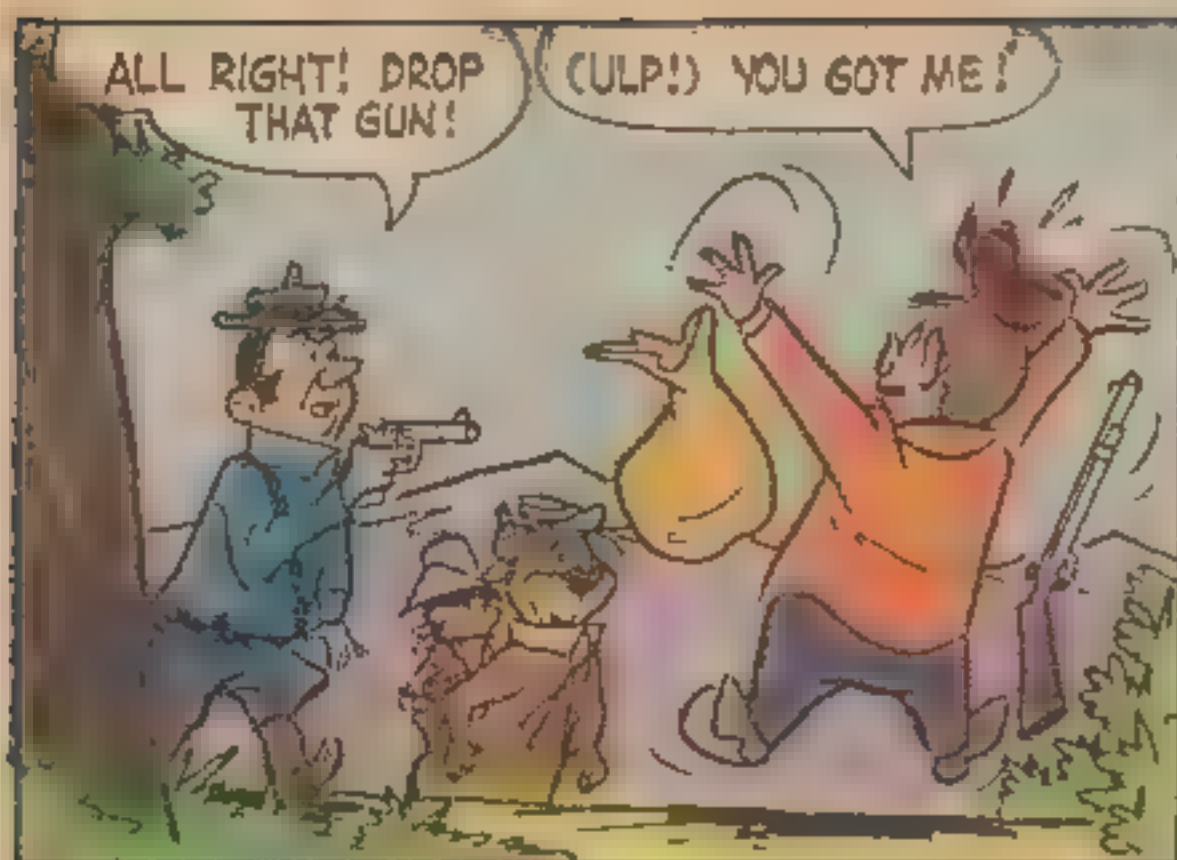


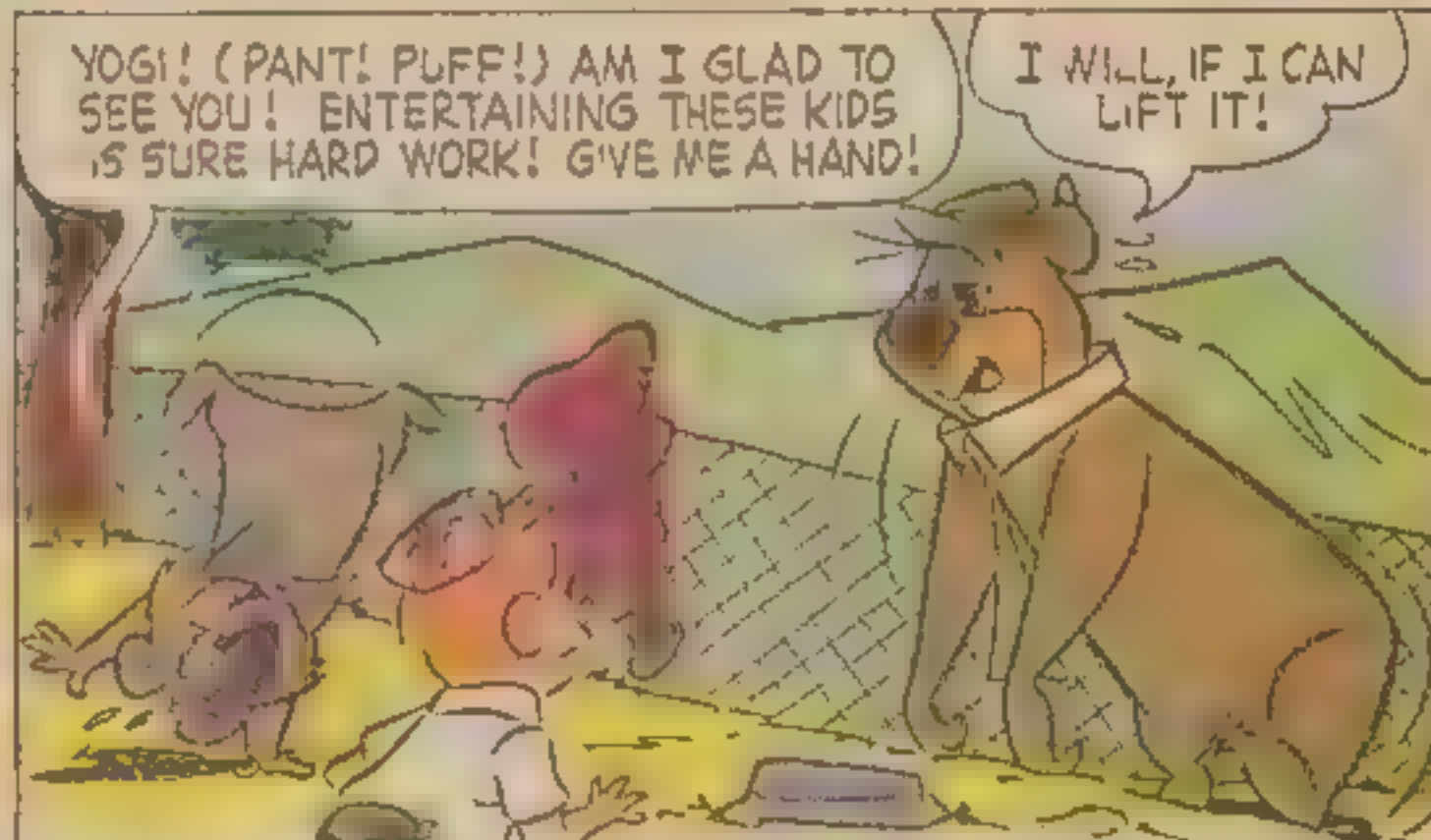
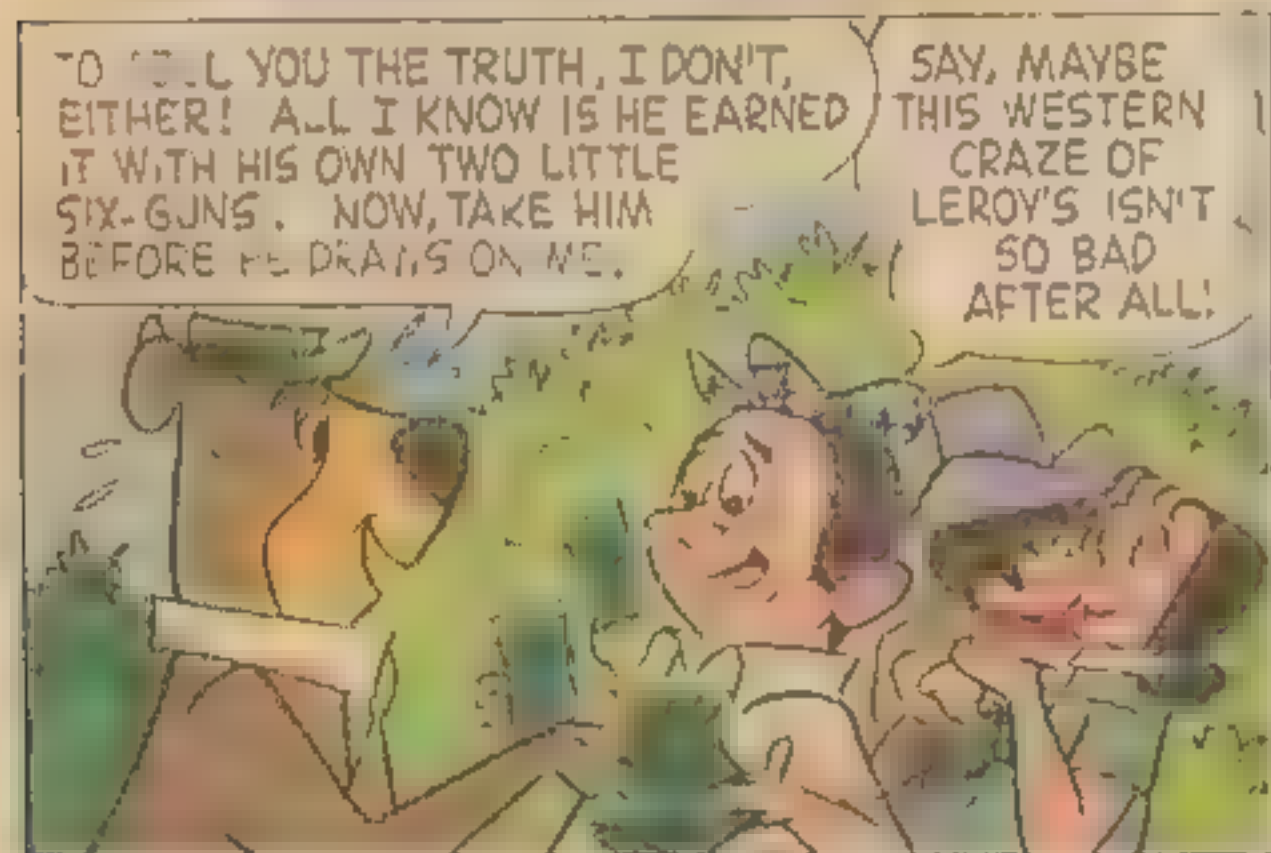
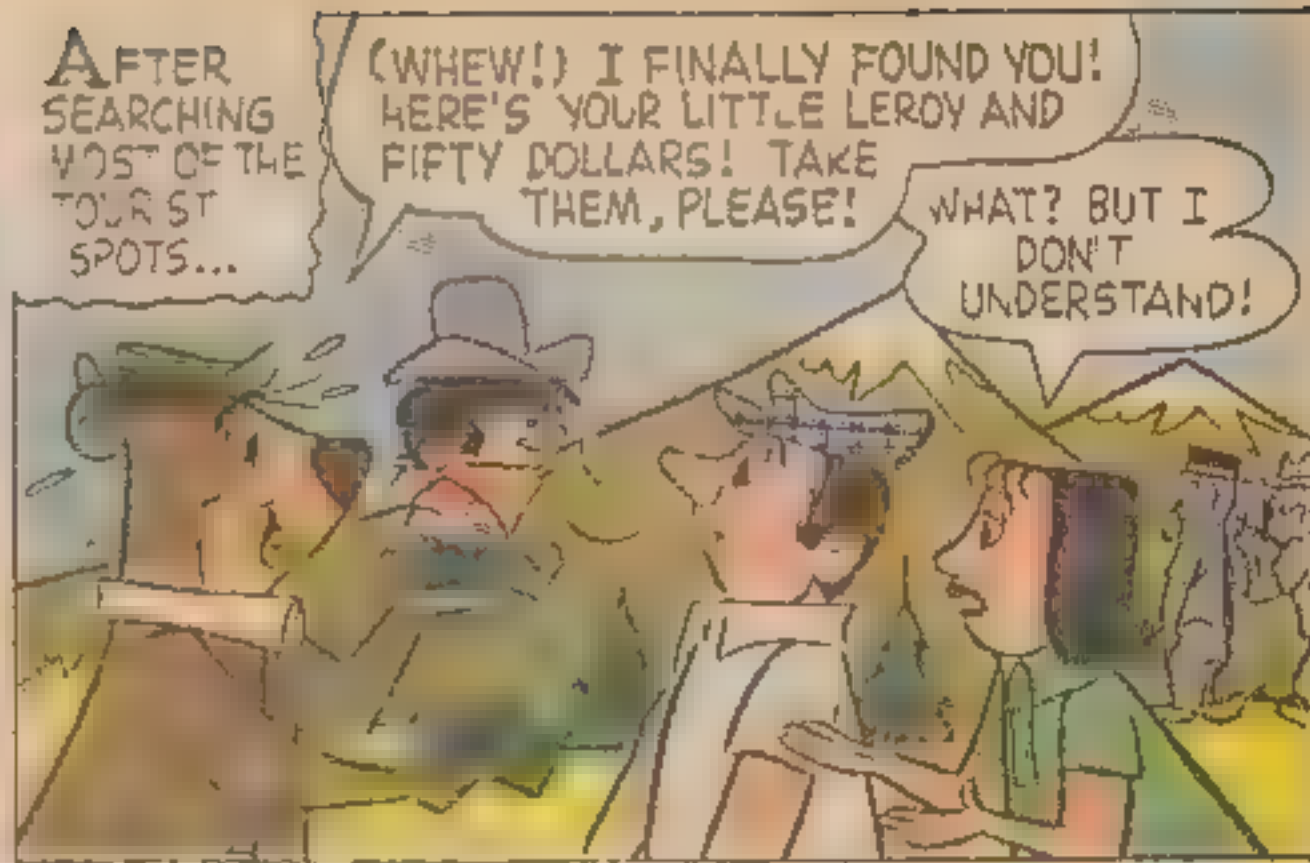
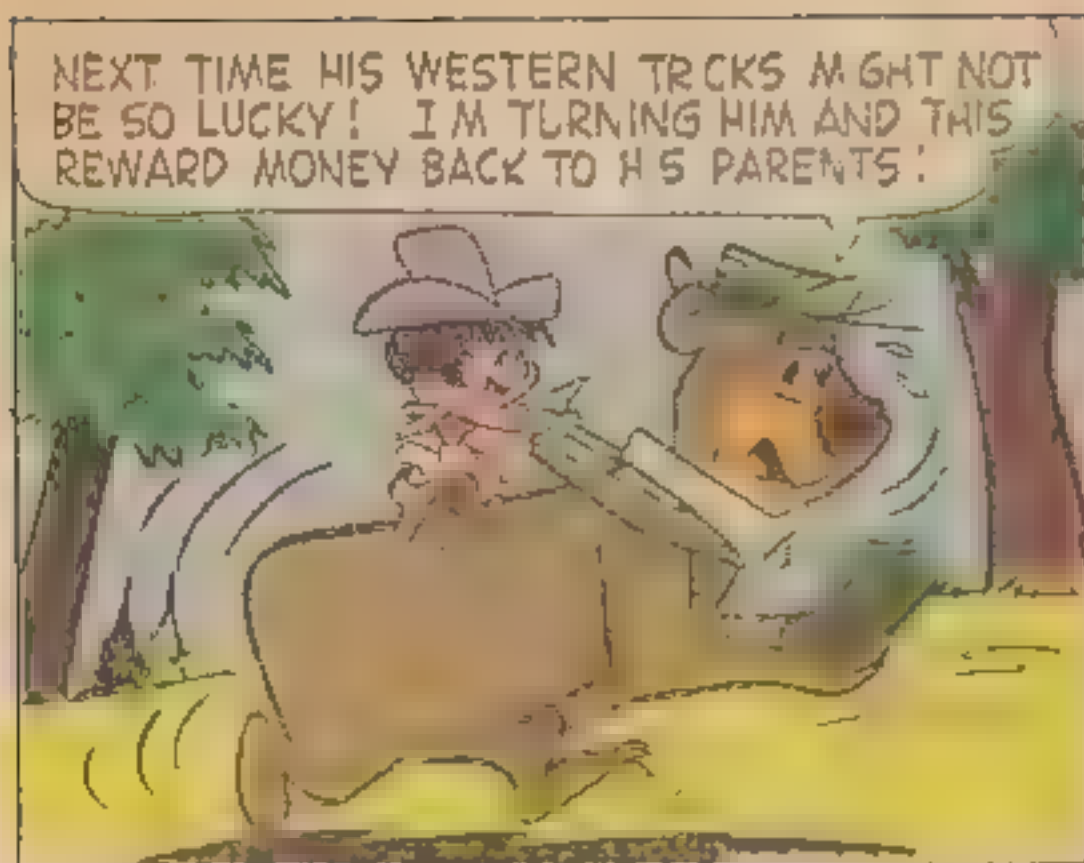












YOGI'S RIDDLE RHYMING GAME


Hey, you winter sportsters, give this one a whirl. Pair each numbered riddle rhyme with its proper winter sports object at the bottom of the page. Answers below.




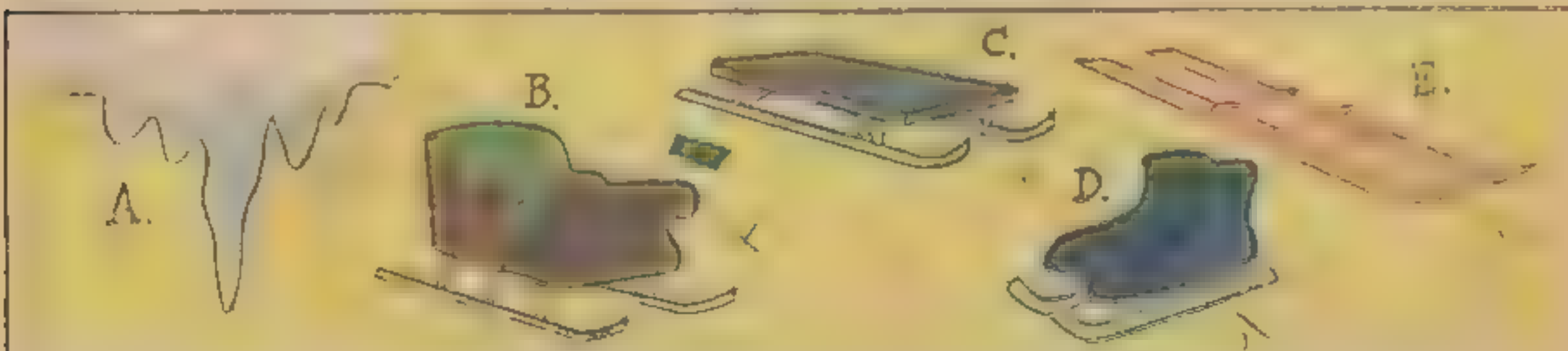
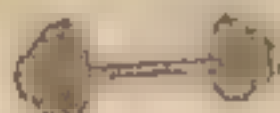
1. RHYMES WITH  AND ALSO WITH

2. SOUNDS LIKE  AND ALSO LIKE

3. MUCH LIKE  AND MUCH LIKE

4. RHYMES WITH  'S AND WITH

5. SOUNDS LIKE  AND ALSO LIKE

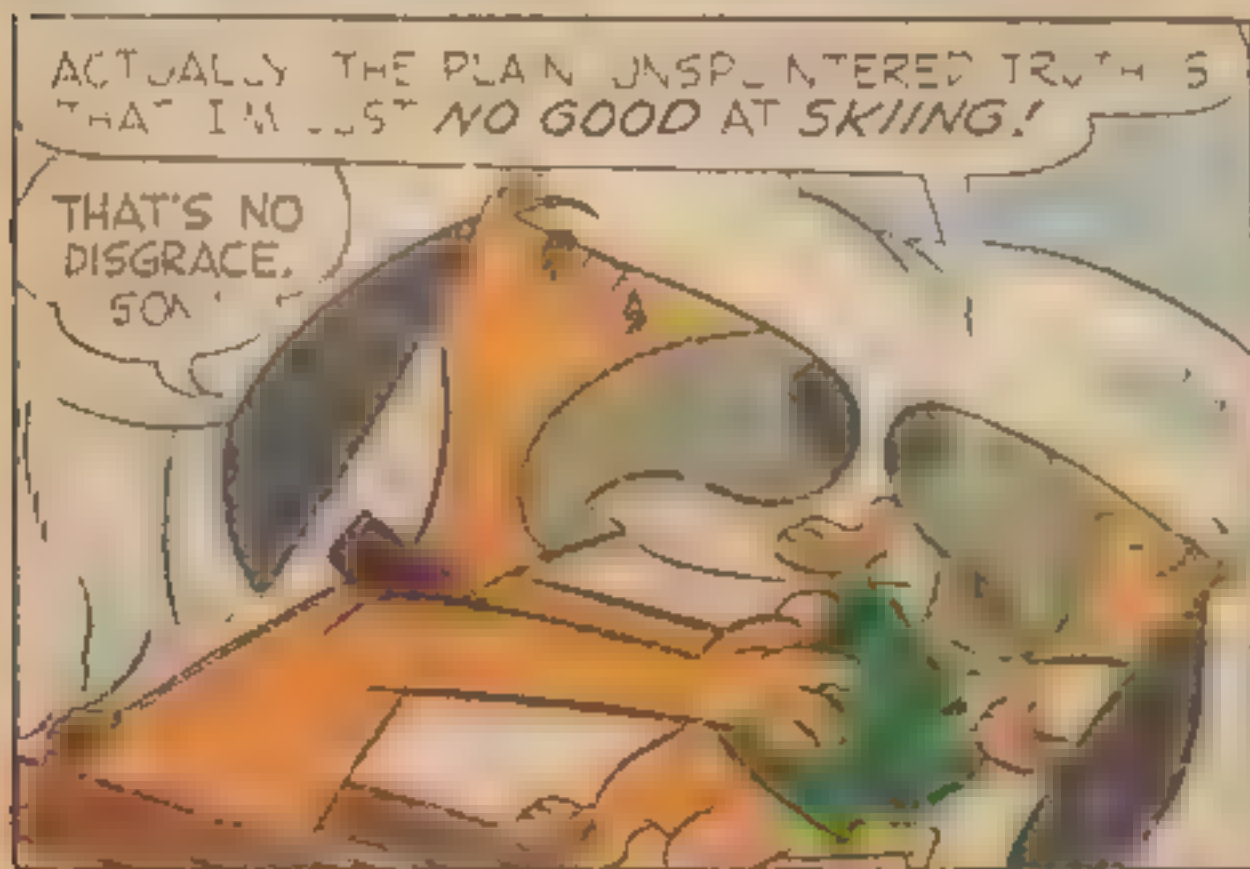


ANSWERS: 1B 2C 3E 4D 5A



(AHEW...) WHY DIDN'T YOU CRY OUT THAT YOU WERE COMIN' AT ME LICKETY-ZIP, AUGIE?

WELL, GOSH, DEAR DAD... I D'DN'T WANNA DISAPPOINT AND SHAME YOU BY BEHAVING IN A COWARDLY MANNER!



ACTUALLY THE PLAN UNSPLINTERED TRUTH IS THAT I'M JUST NO GOOD AT SKIING!

THAT'S NO DISGRACE, SON!



COME ON! YOU'LL PROBABLY EXCEL AT SOME OTHER WINTER SPORT!

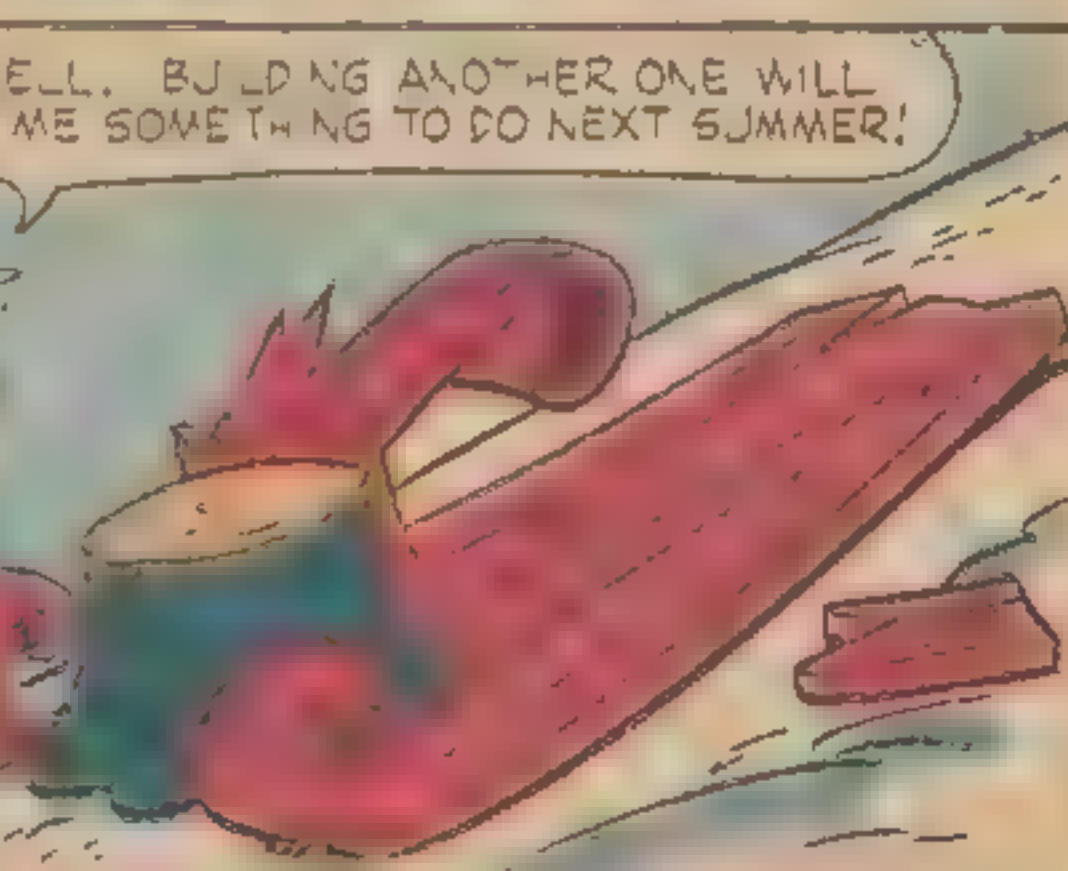
I SURE HOPE SO. I DON'T WANNA SPEND WINTER MOODS!



GREAT DAD! WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR TOBOGGAN?!



ER...I TRIED TOBOGGAN'G ALREADY, DEAR DADDY-WADDY... AND I'M A BUST AT IT, TOO!



OH, WELL. BUILDING ANOTHER ONE WILL GIVE ME SOMETHING TO DO NEXT SUMMER!



HMM! GUESS I'D BETTER PUT YOU ON SOME ICE SKATES!



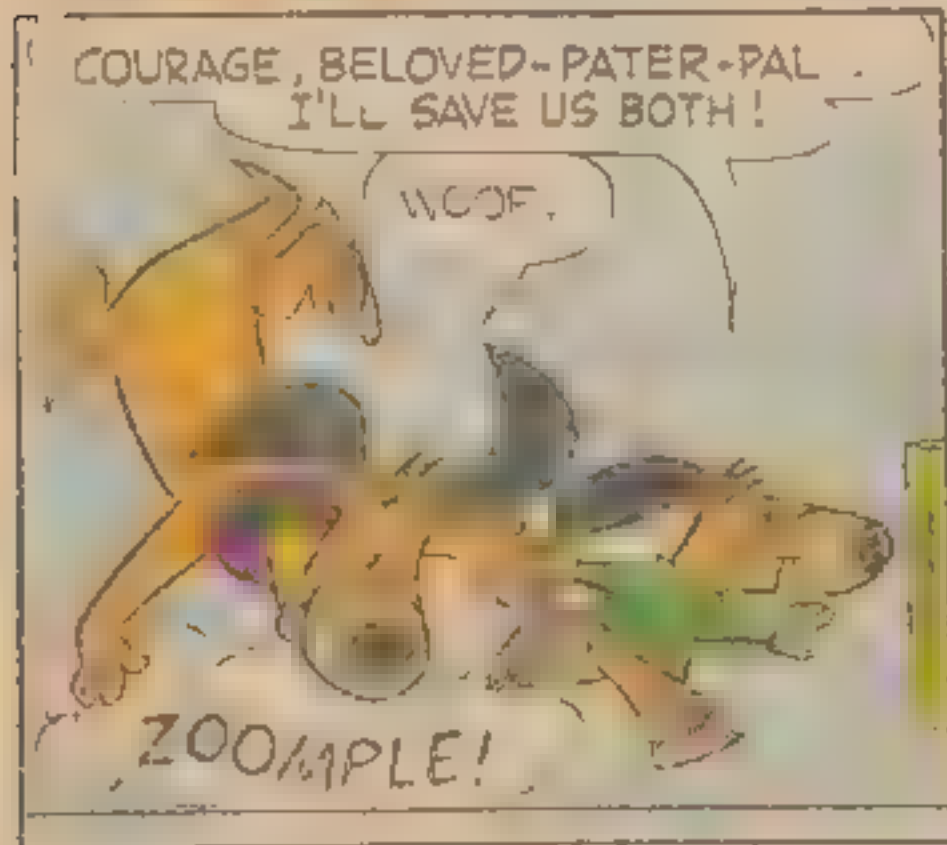
BUT...

H-HOLD MY HAND, DEAR D-D-DADDY...

(GULP!) THIS IS LIKE HOLDING ONTO A FOURTH OF JULY PINWHEEL!

ZWIP!

CLASH!



COURAGE, BELOVED-PATER-PAL I'LL SAVE US BOTH!

WOOF.

ZOOMPLE!



SPLASH!



WELL AT LEAST YOU'RE HIGH AND DRY, SON

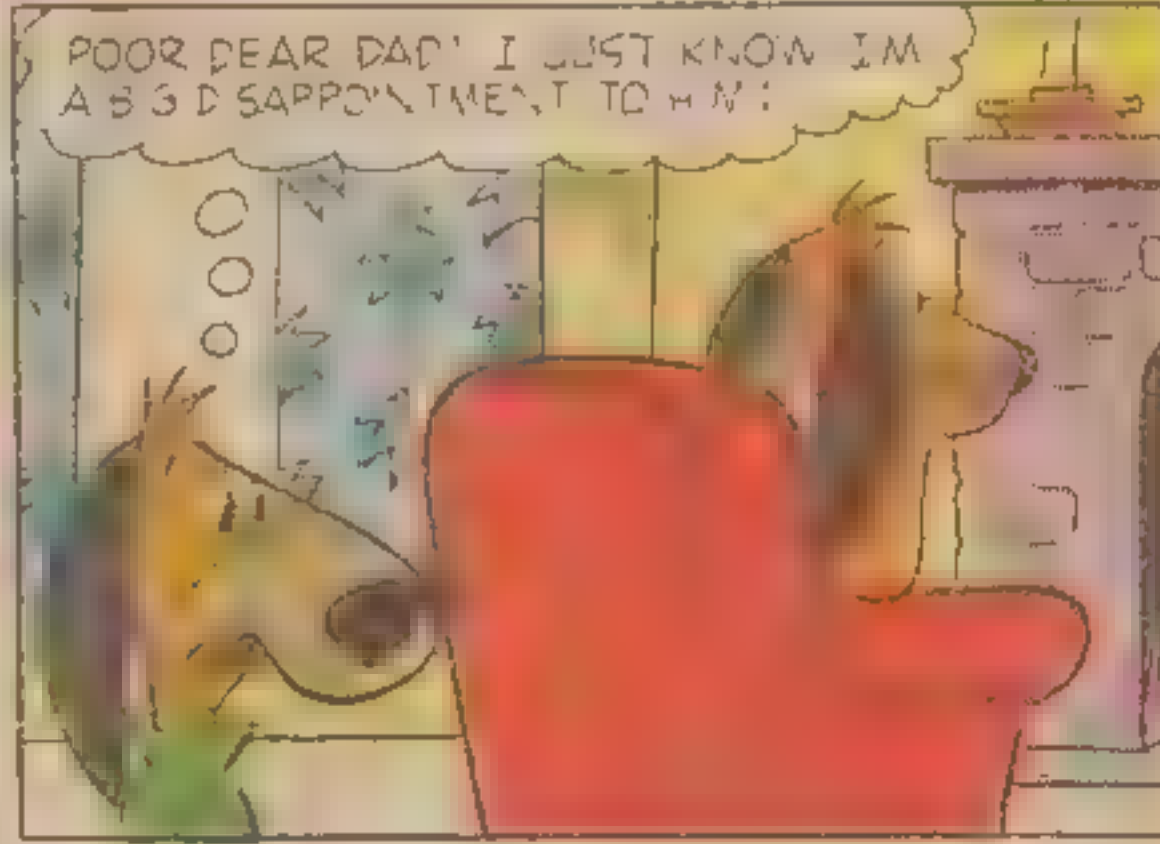
(S GH.) I'M NOT MUCH OF A SKATER EITHER.

DANGER THIN ICE

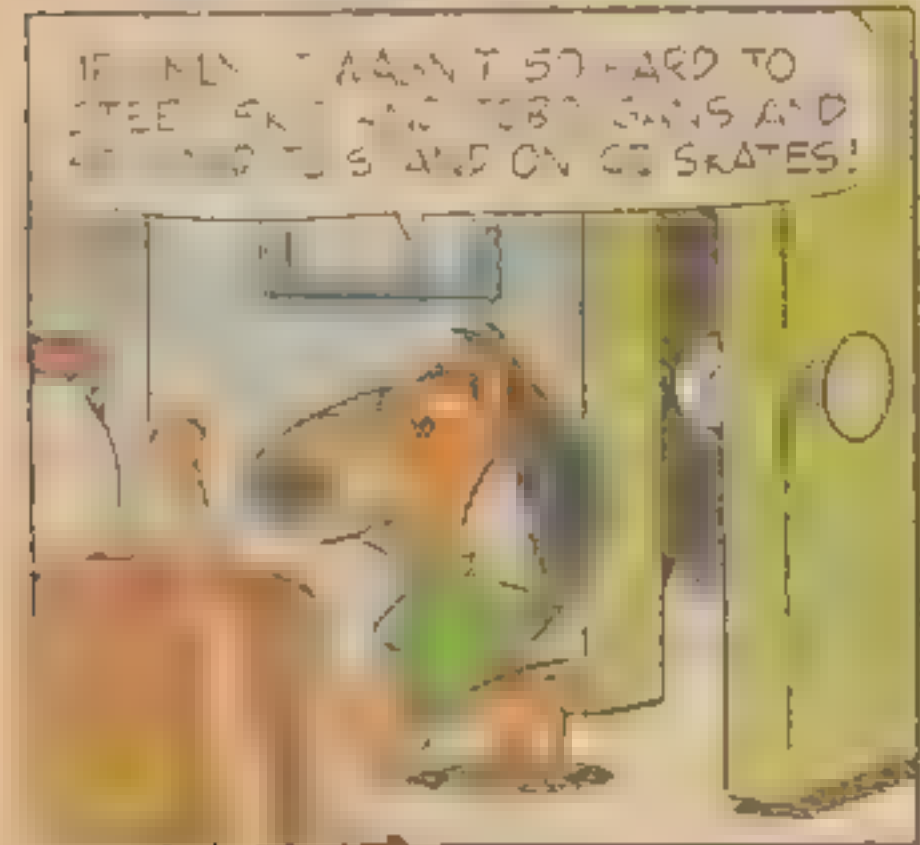


LET'S FACE IT, PRECIOUS POP... AT WINTER SPORTS, I'M A DREADFUL

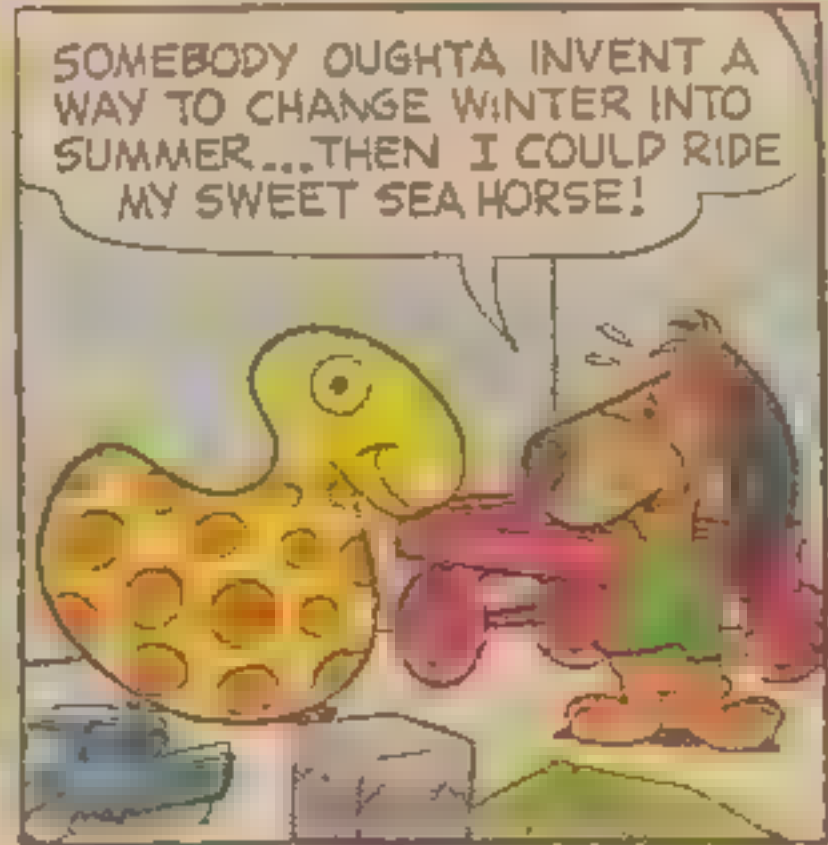
I HATE TO SAY IT ALICE BUT AND HOW!



POOR DEAR DAD! I JUST KNOW I'M A BIG DISAPPOINTMENT TO HIM!



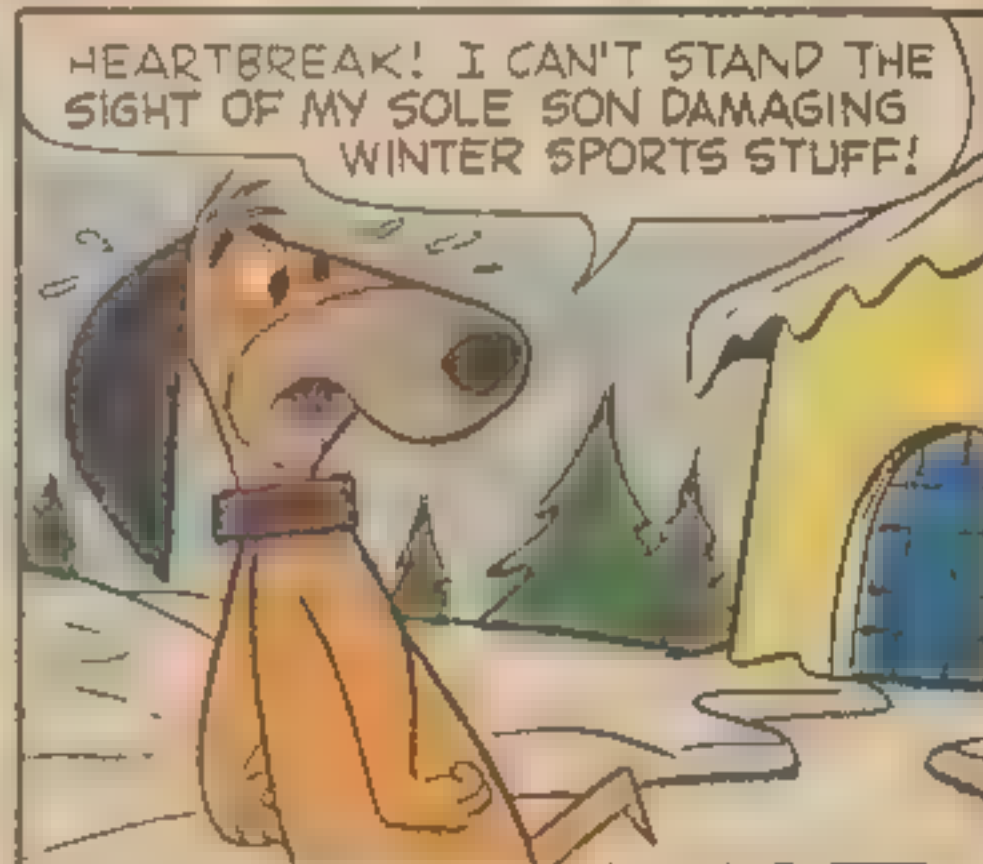
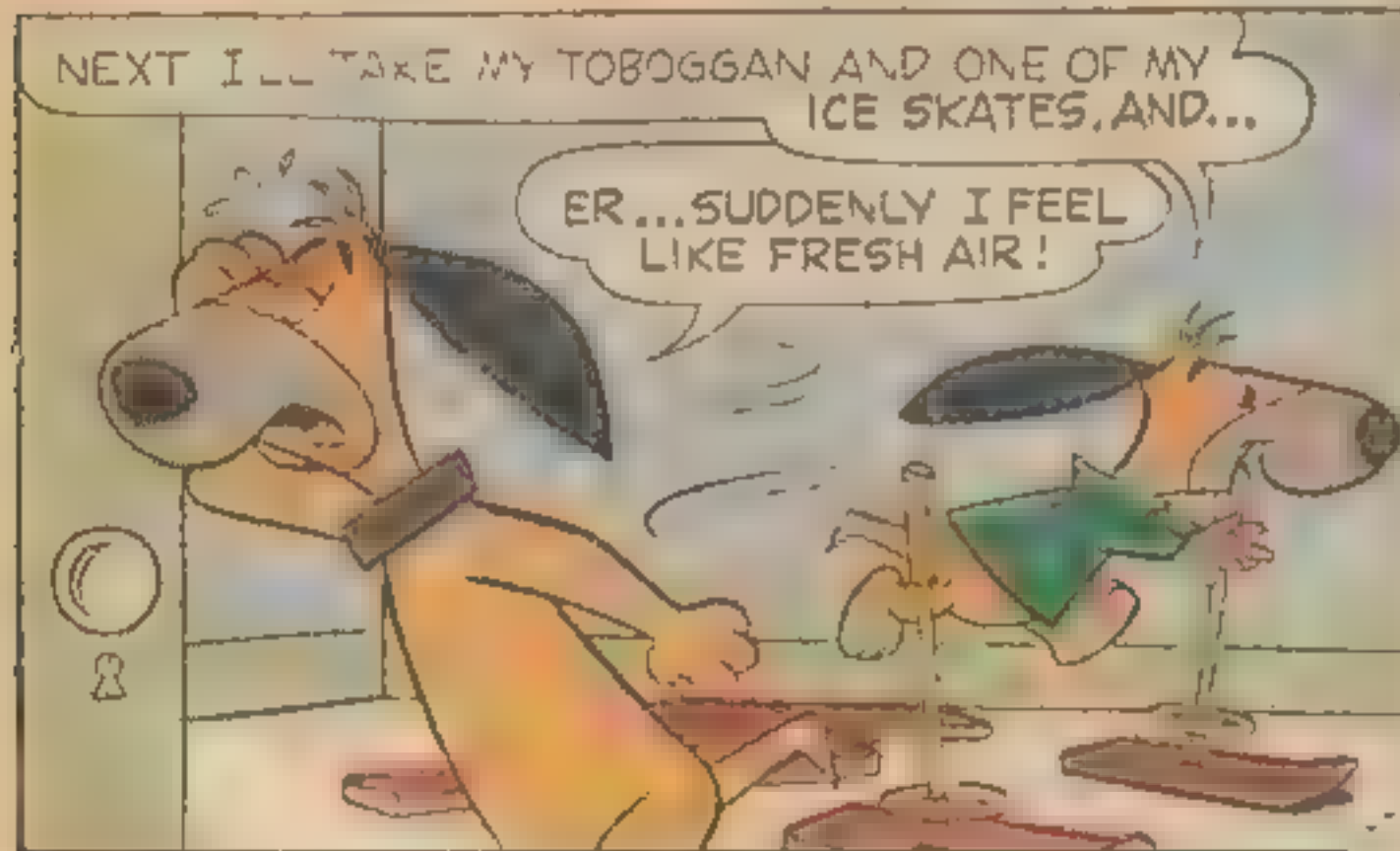
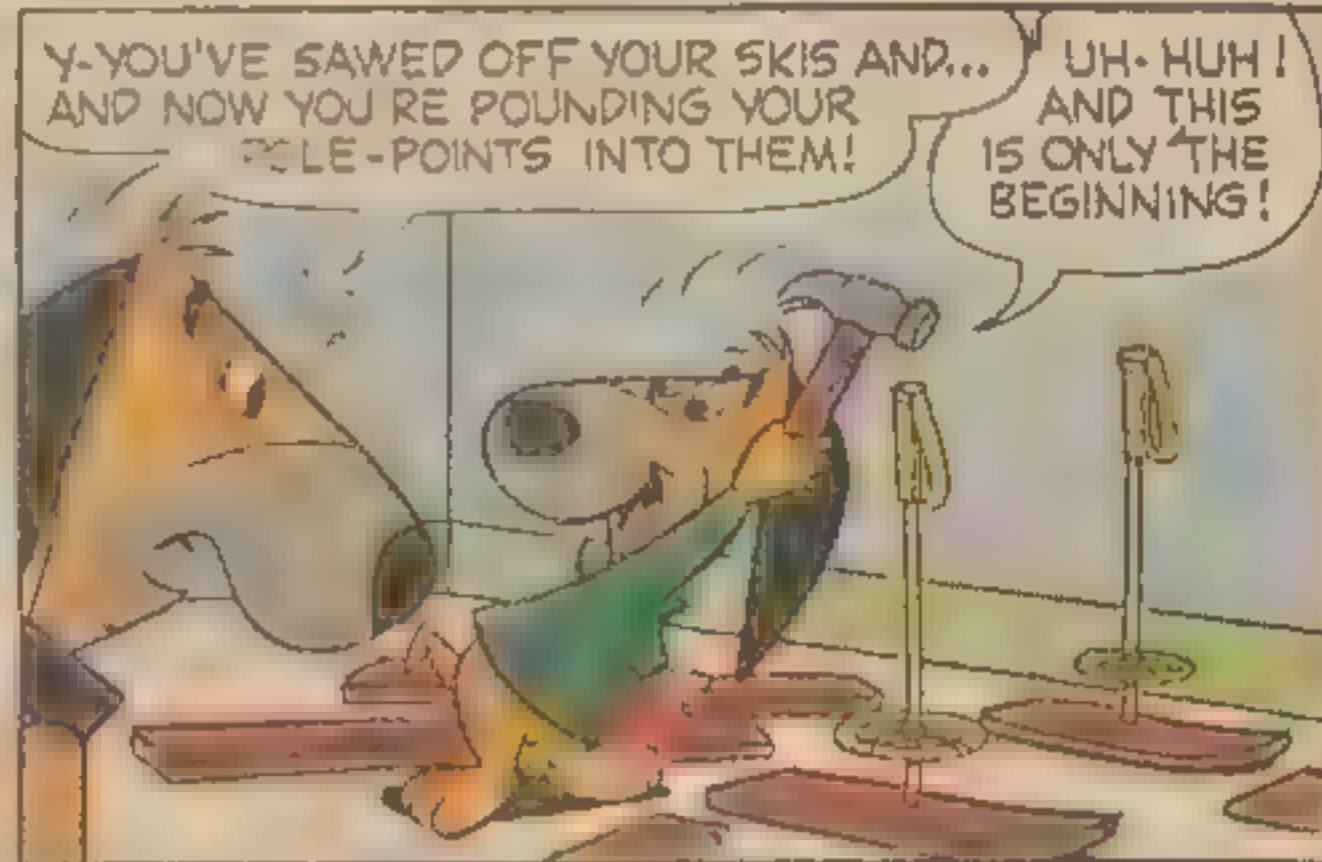
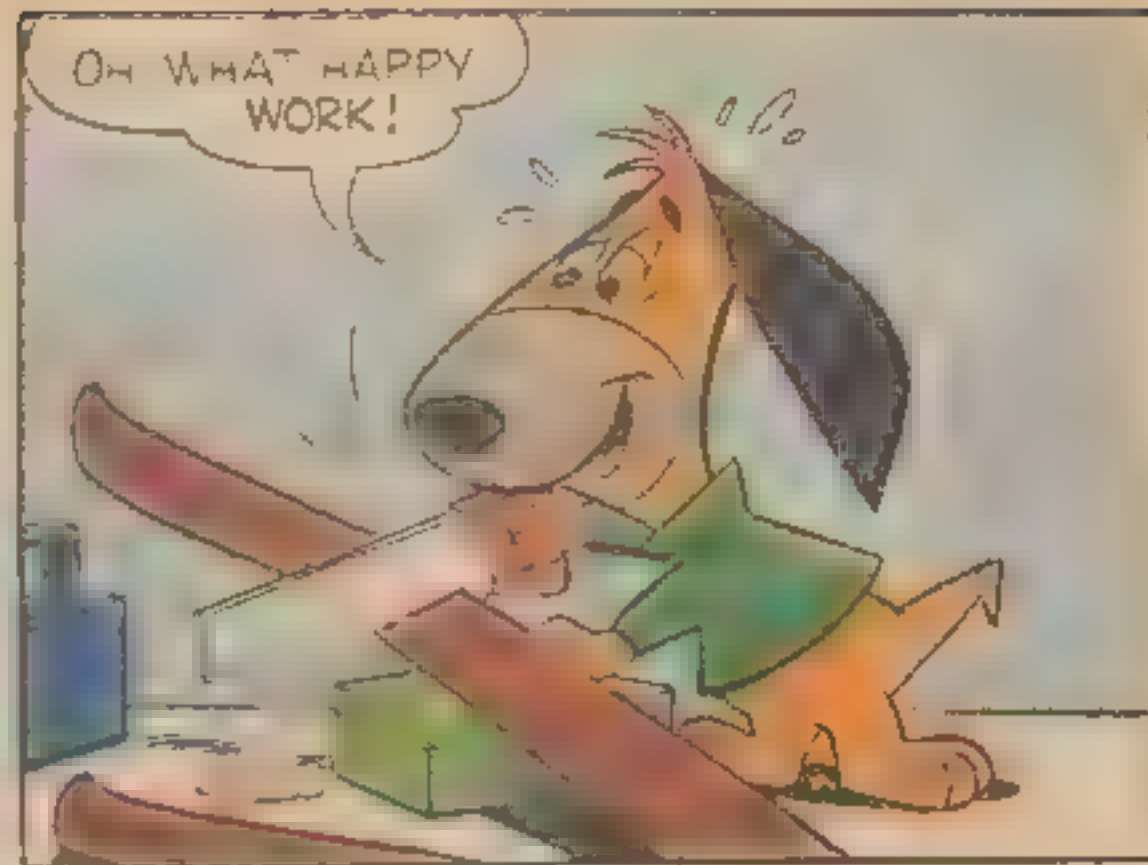
IF ONLY I HADN'T SO HARD TO STEE... AND ON ICE SKATES!



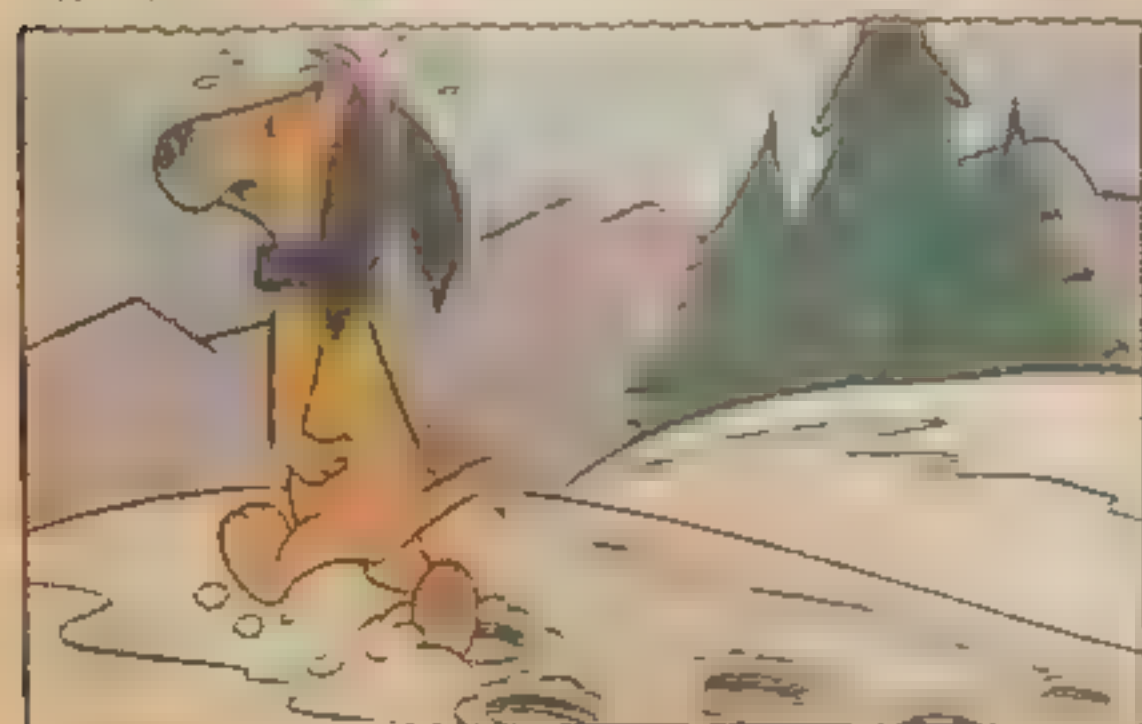
SOMEBODY OUGHTA INVENT A WAY TO CHANGE WINTER INTO SUMMER... THEN I COULD RIDE MY SWEET SEA HORSE!



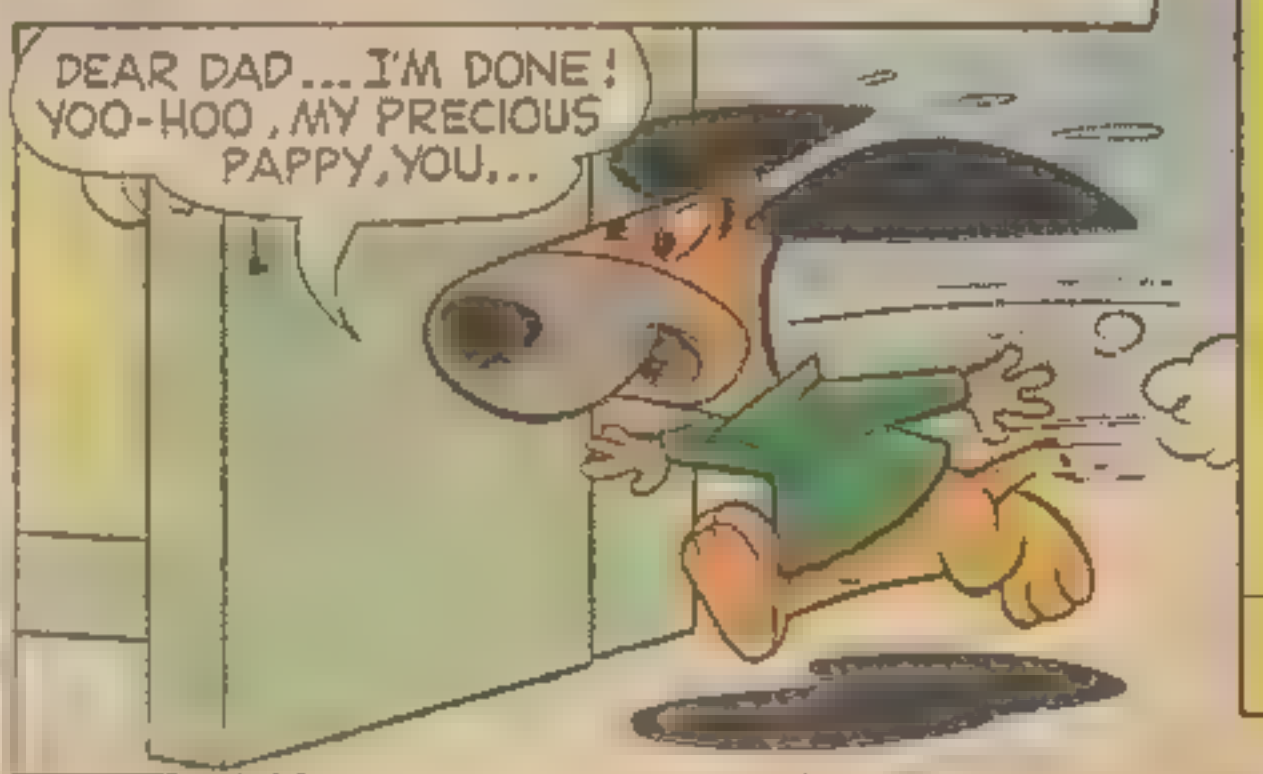
HMM! I CAN'T CHANGE THE WEATHER, BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!

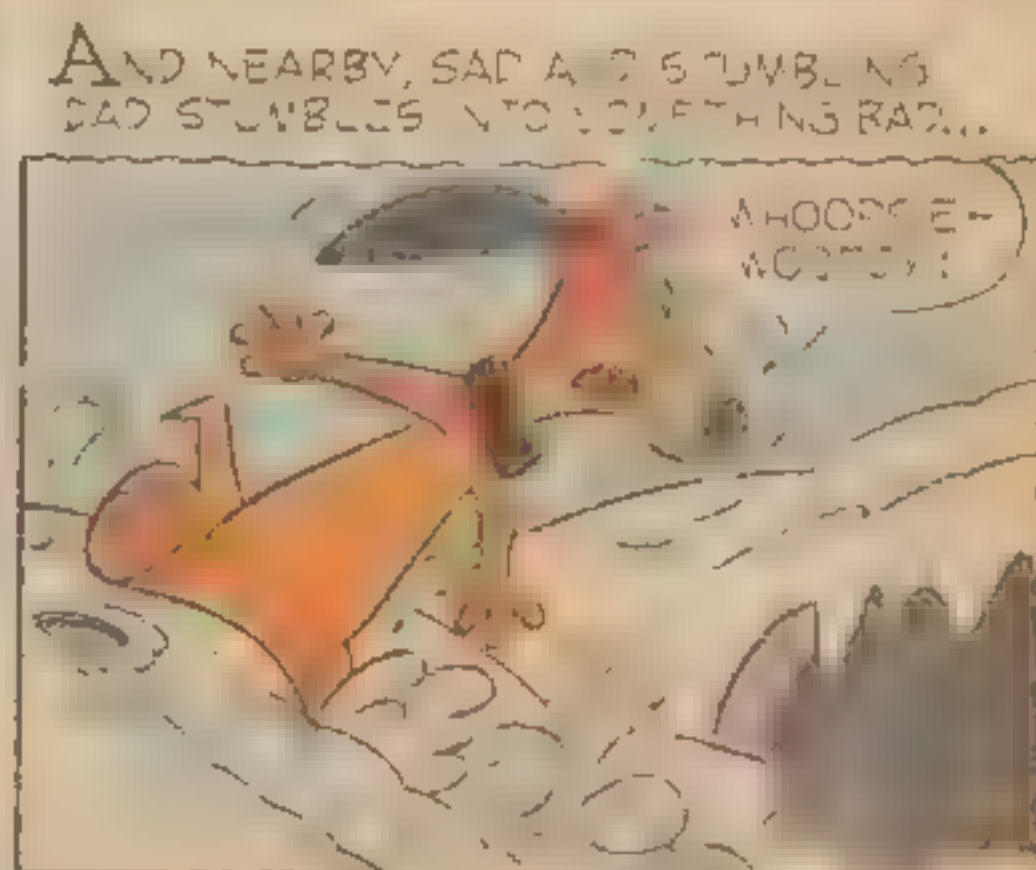
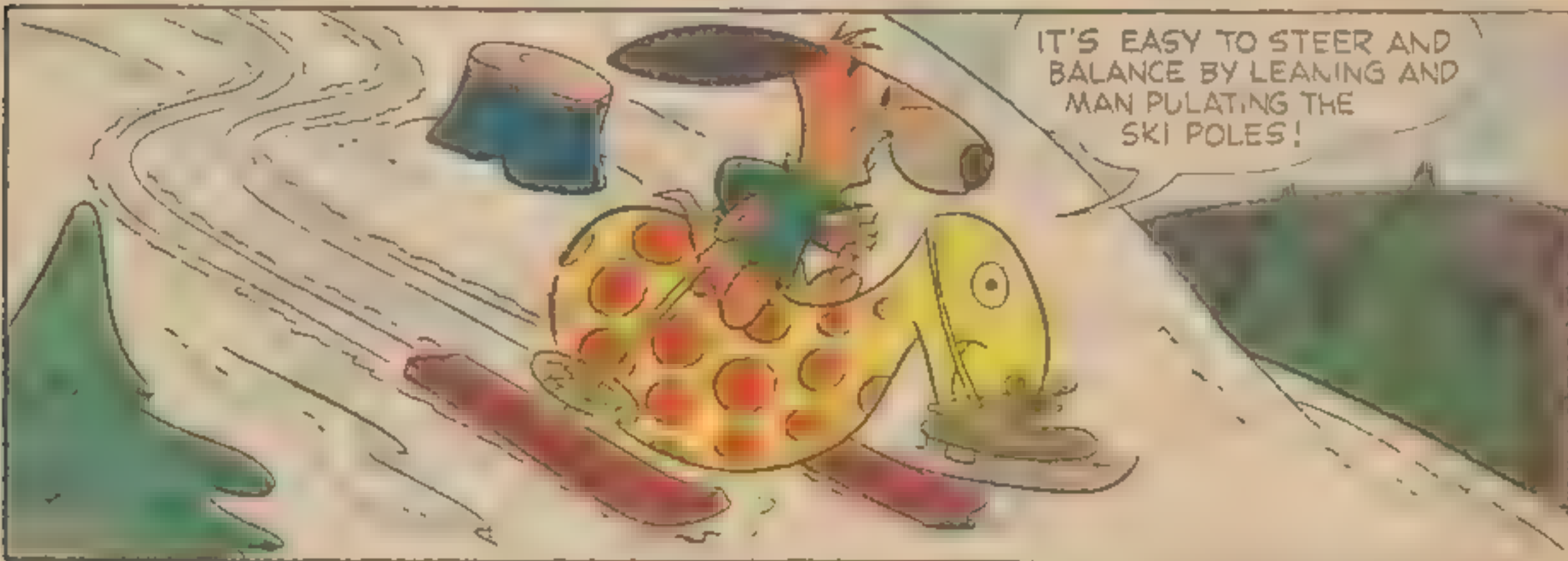


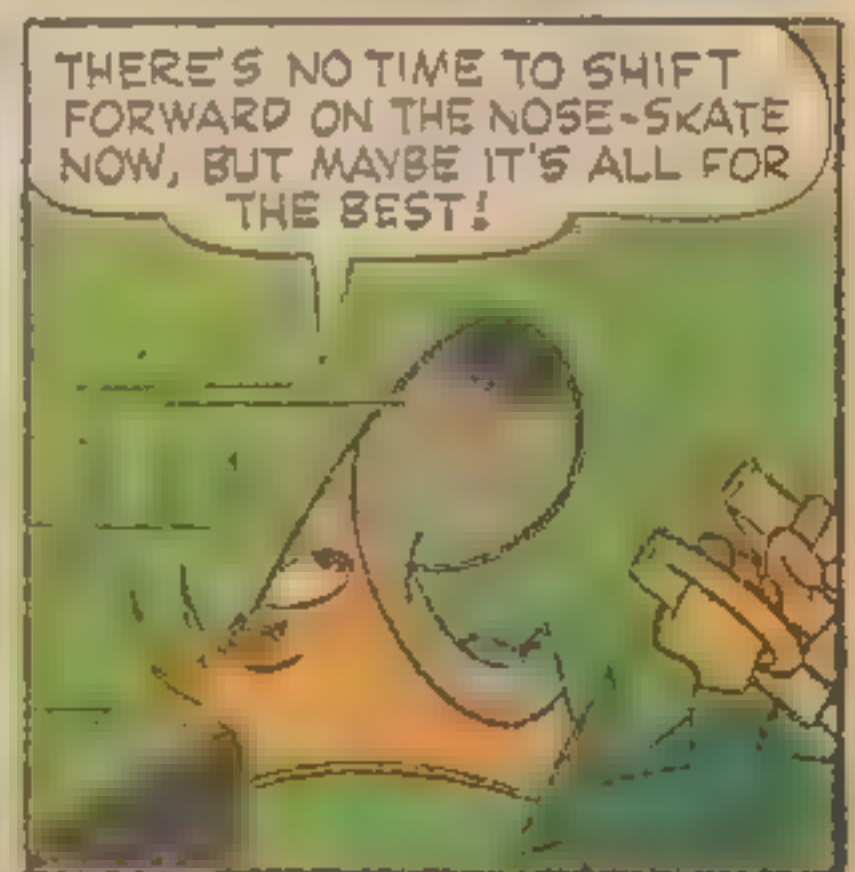
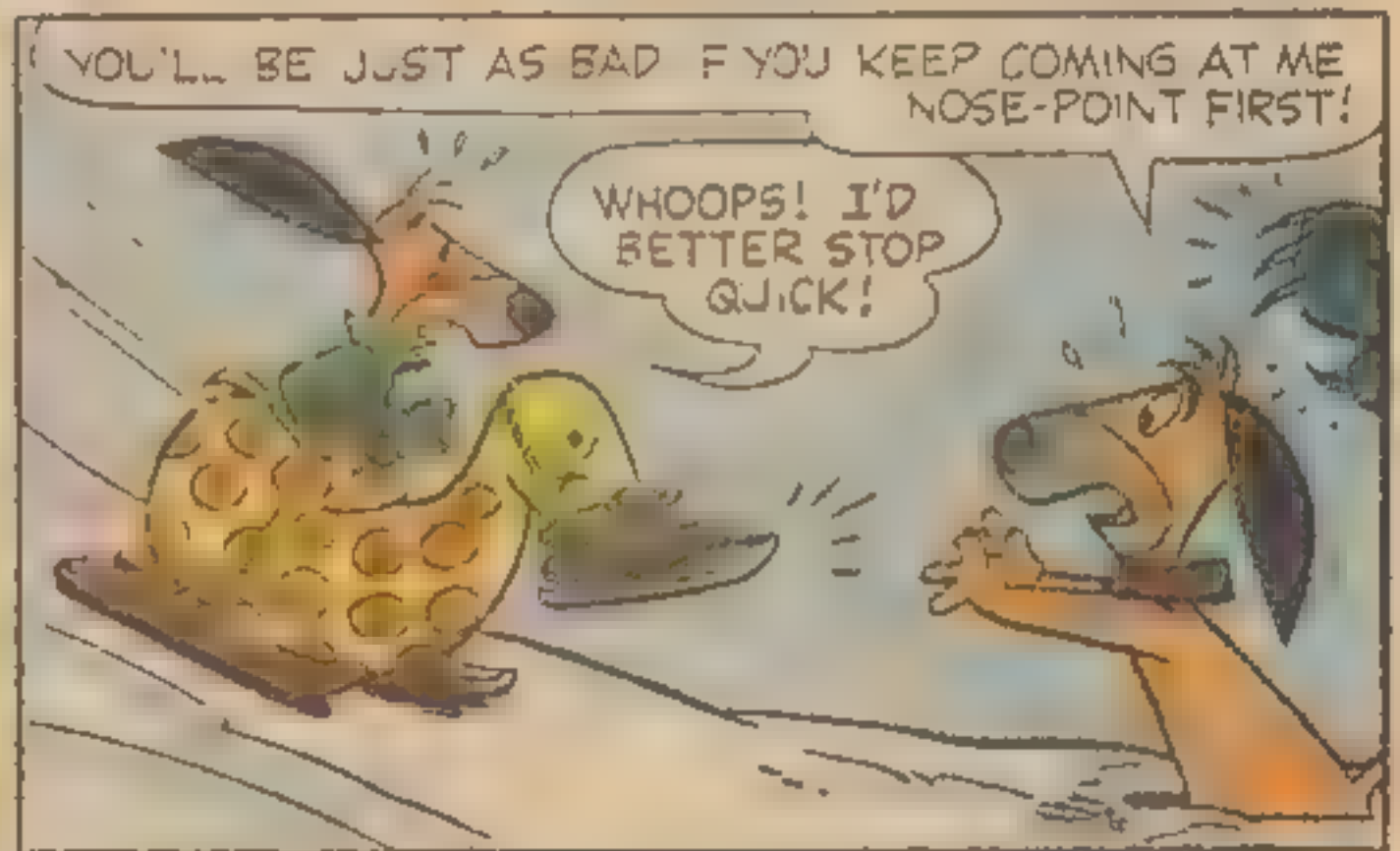
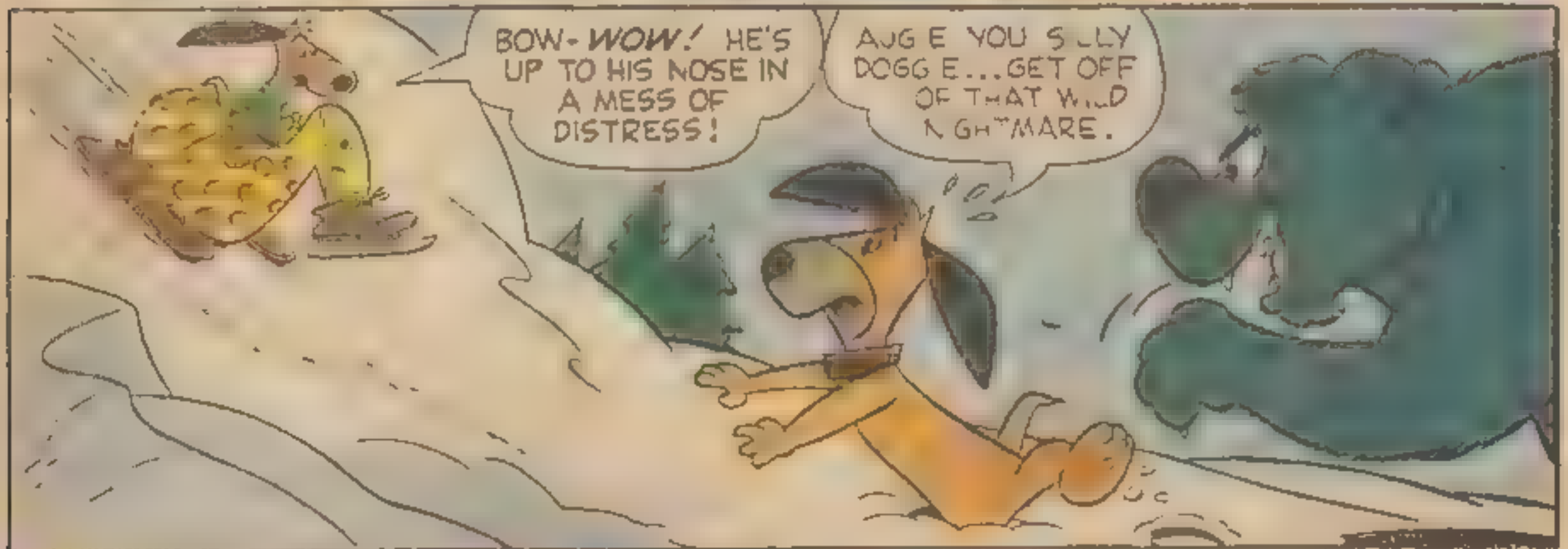
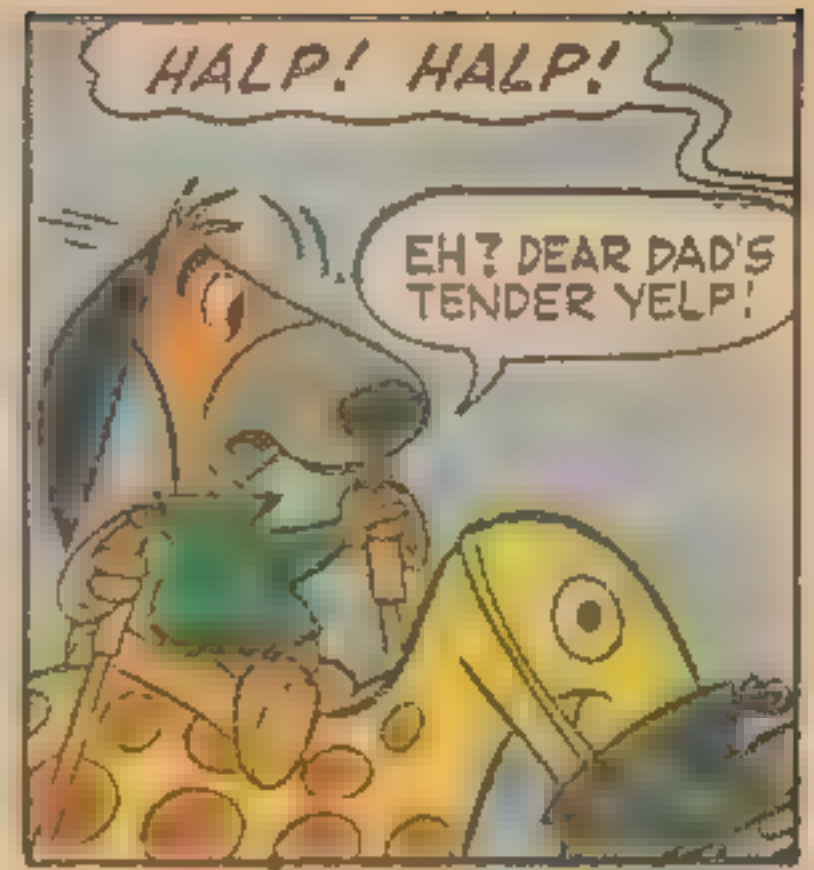
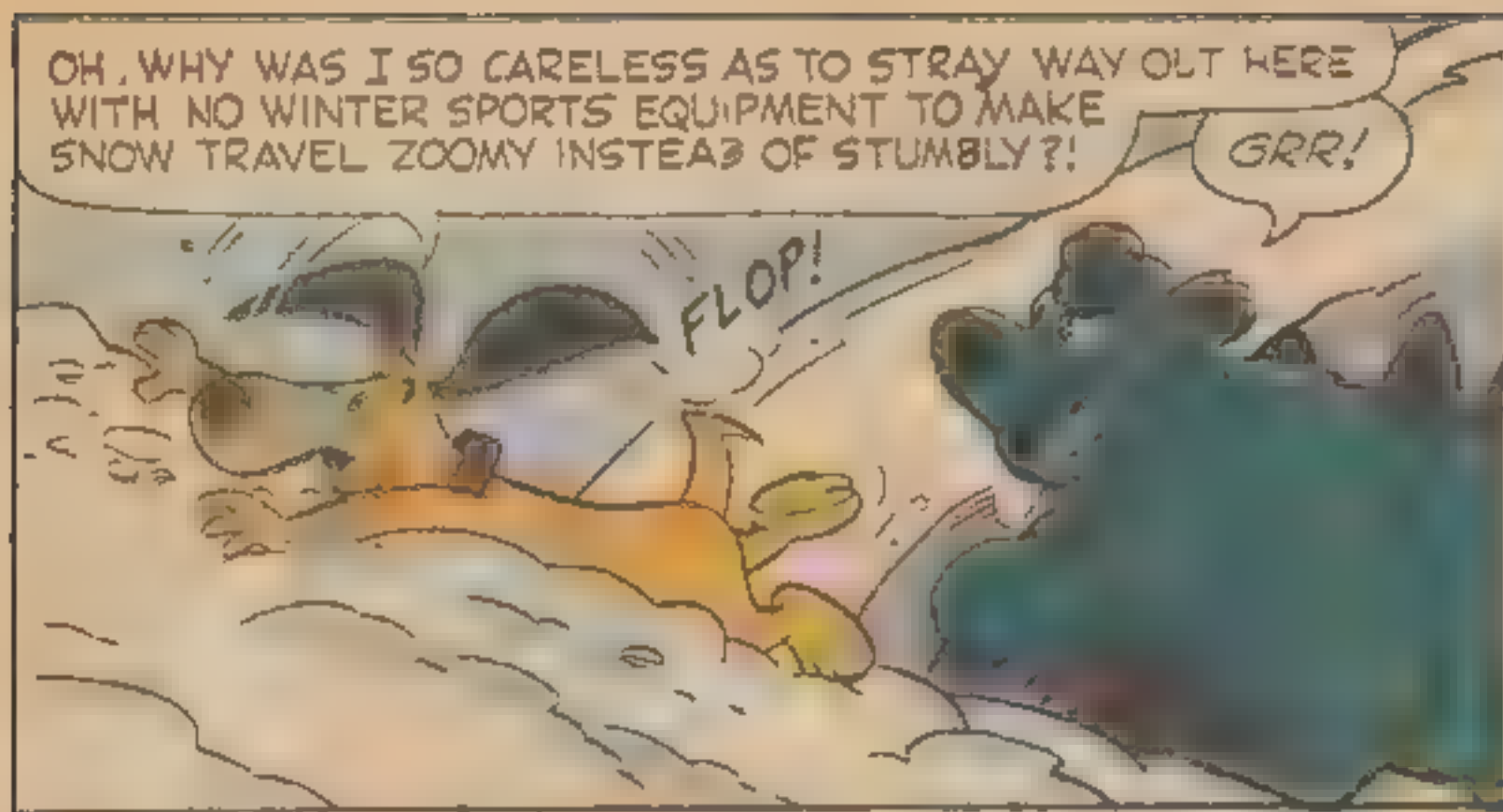
AND SO, IN A DZEE-DAZE, DEAR DAD WANDERS OFF INTO THE WINTRY LANDSCAPE...

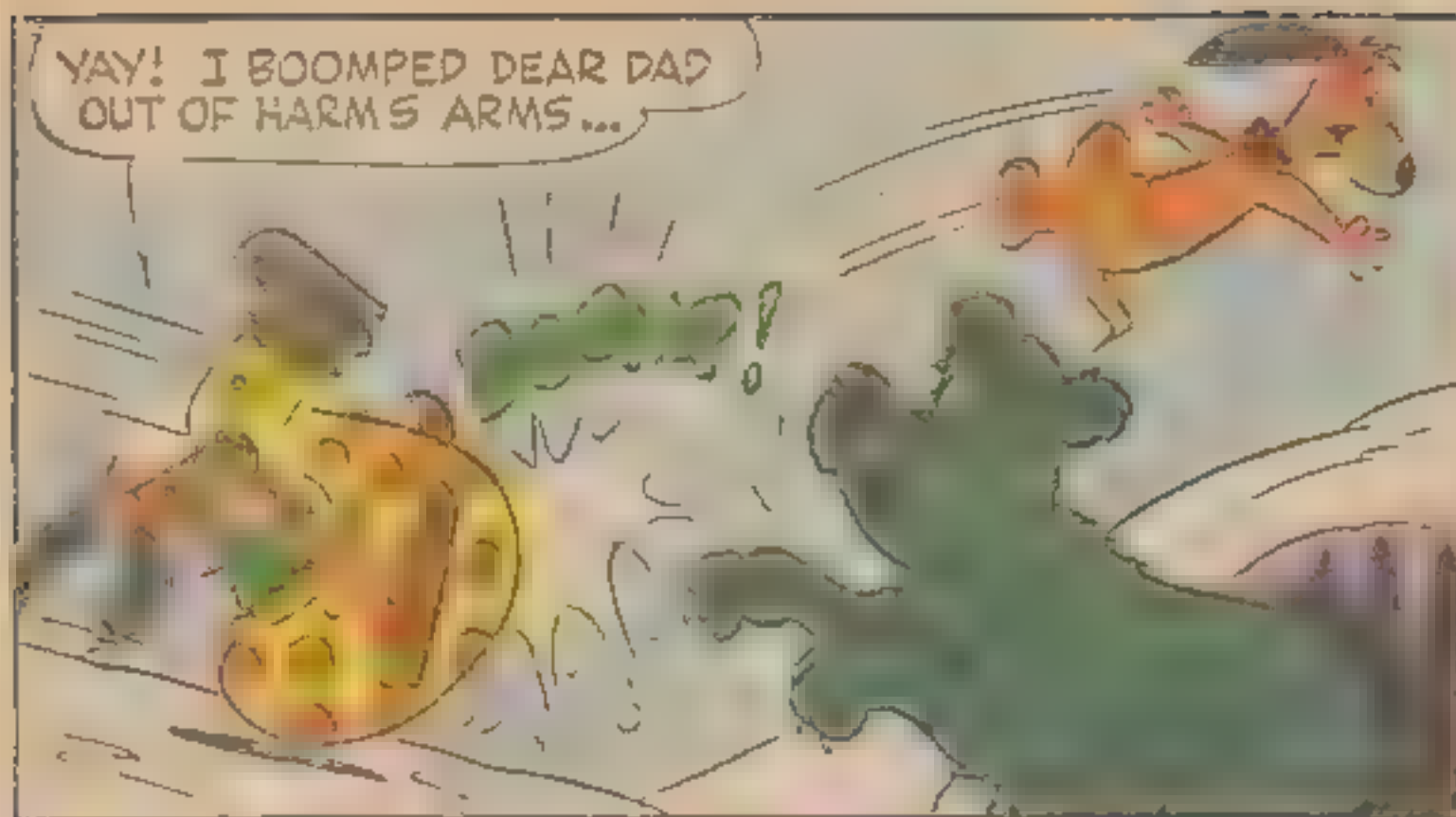


AND SHORTLY, BACK HOME IN THE HOME...

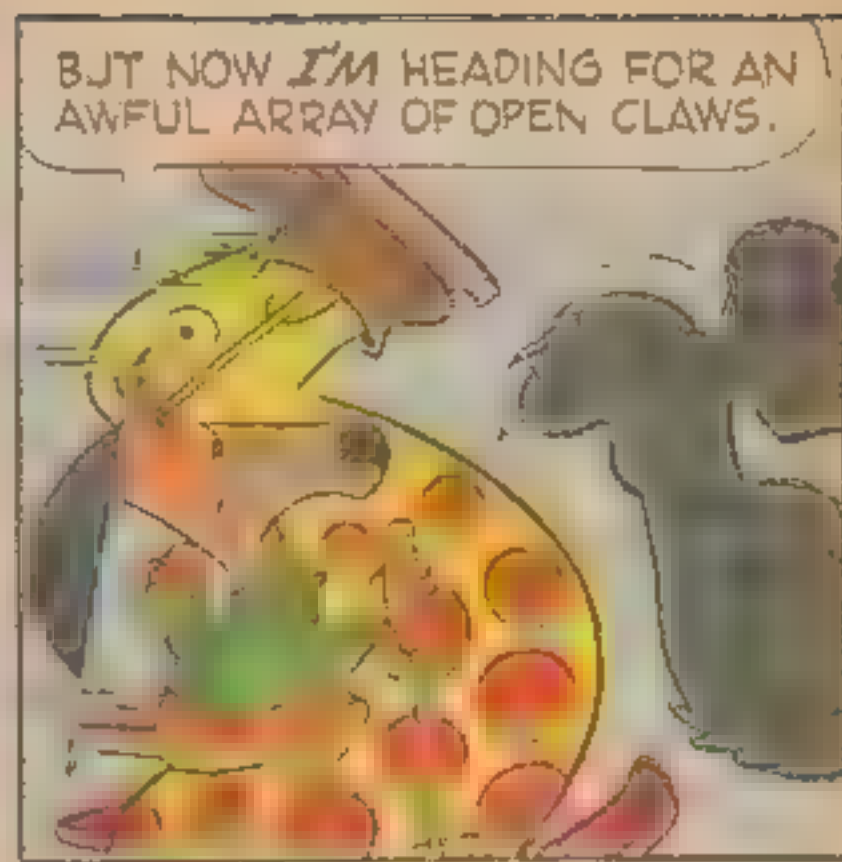




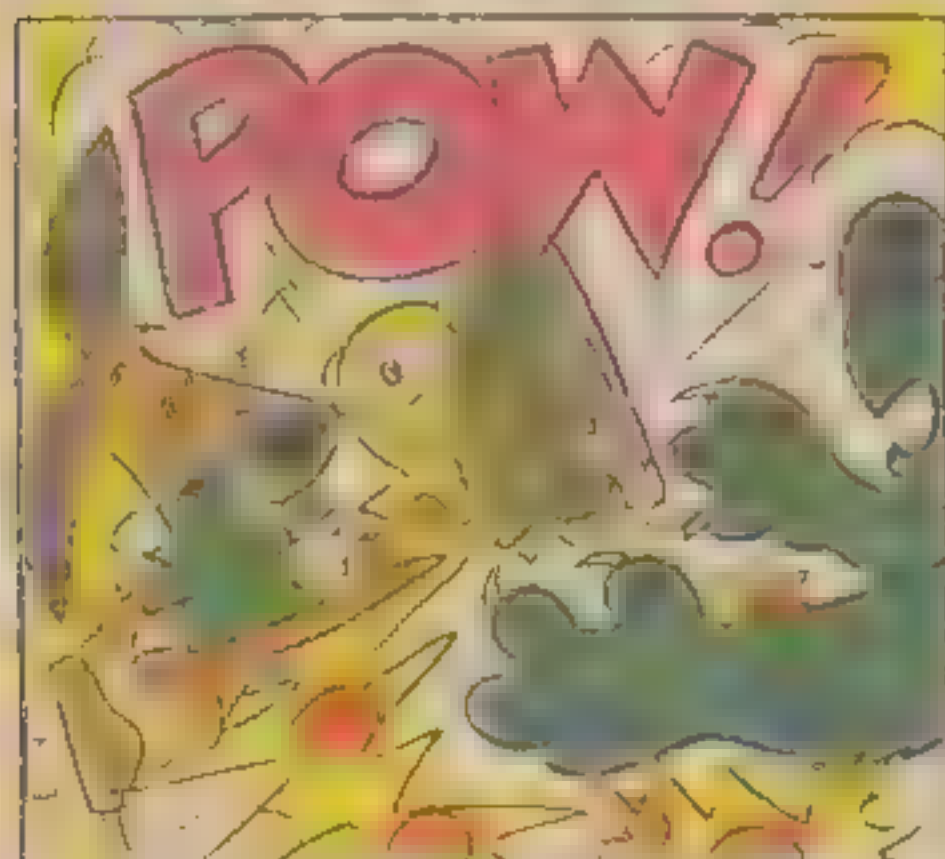




YAY! I BOOMPED DEAR DAD
OUT OF HARM'S ARMS...



BUT NOW I'M HEADING FOR AN
AWFUL ARRAY OF OPEN CLAWS.



NOW-WOW. LOOK AT HIM HEAD FOR
A CALMER CAVE, DEAR DAD:

HEH. GUESS YOUR
POWERED SEA HORSE
SOUNDED LIKE A
CHORUS OF
HUNTERS' GUNS,
AUGIE!



(SNIFF!) MY NEW SORTA SPORT IS KA-POWSKI!
AND...AND I CAN'T THINK OF *ANOTHER*
INVENTION! NOT *TWO* IN ONE DAY!

WOW.



YOUR MUCH GRATEFUL DAD WON'T
LET YOU DOWN, AUGIE! I'LL SOLVE
YOUR PROBLEM!



AND
SO...

WHEE! YOU'RE A SPORT TO
BE THE SEA HORSE, DEAR
DAD! I'LL HAVE LOTS OF
FUN THIS WINTER.

YES, BUT (PANT!) BETWEEN
YOU AND ME, I'M WISHING
FOR AN *EARLY SPRING!*

Augie Doggie's

underwater joke jumbler

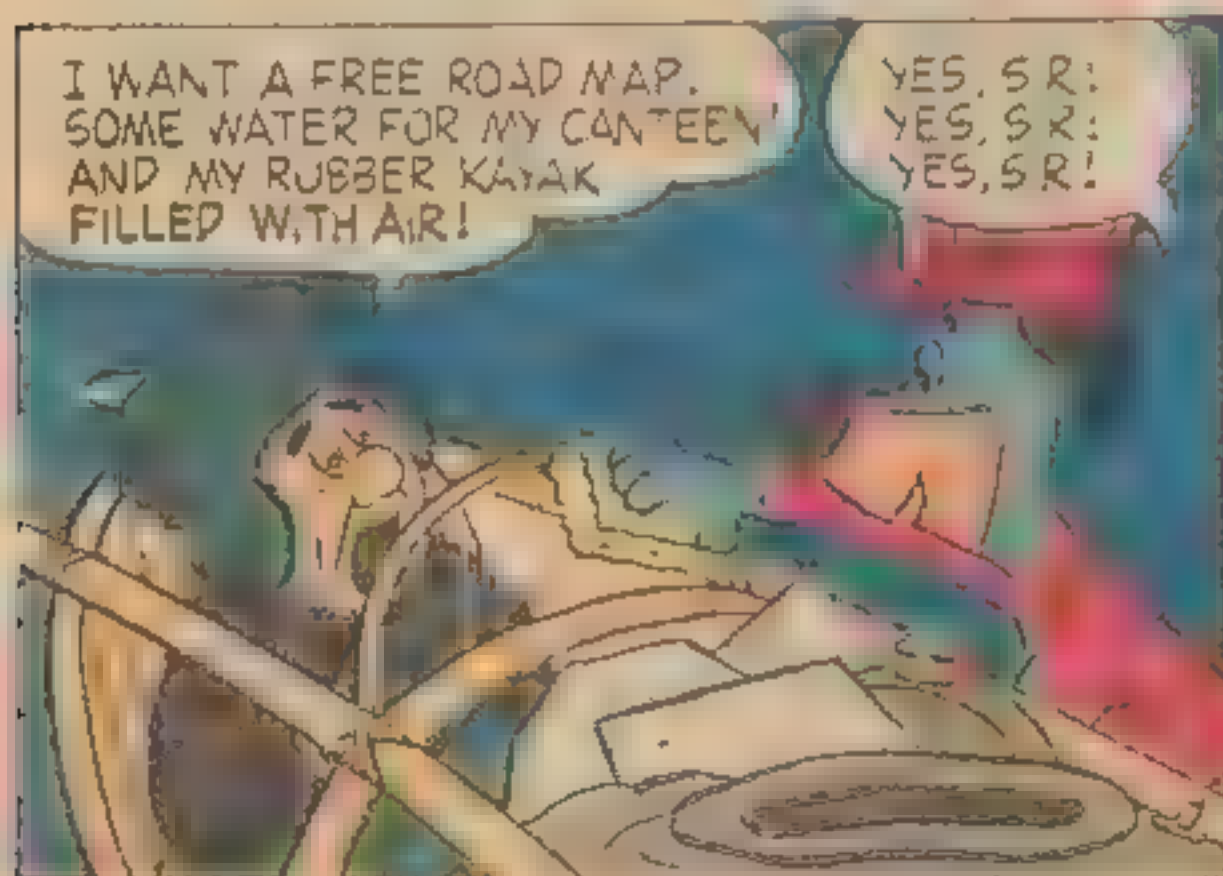
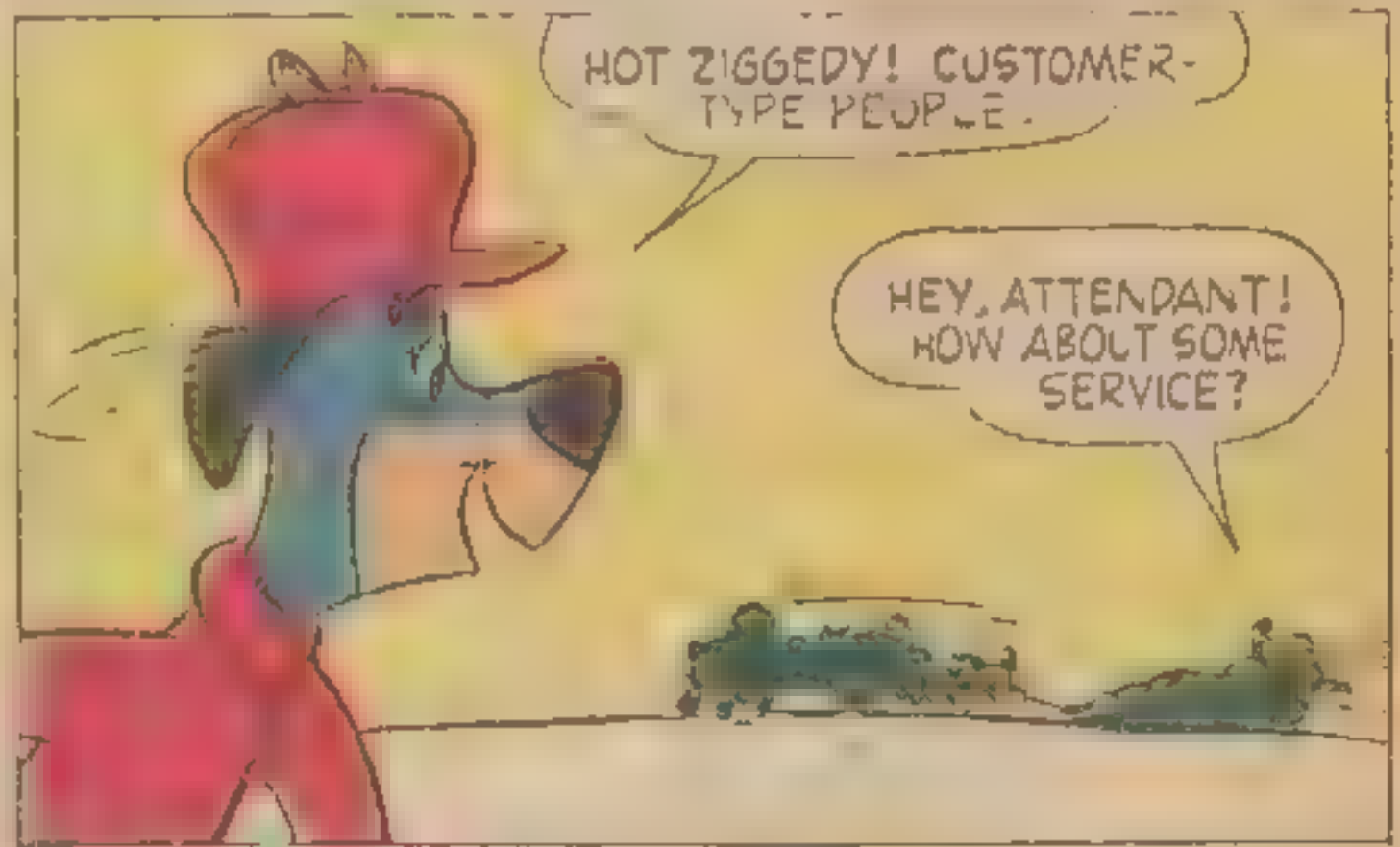
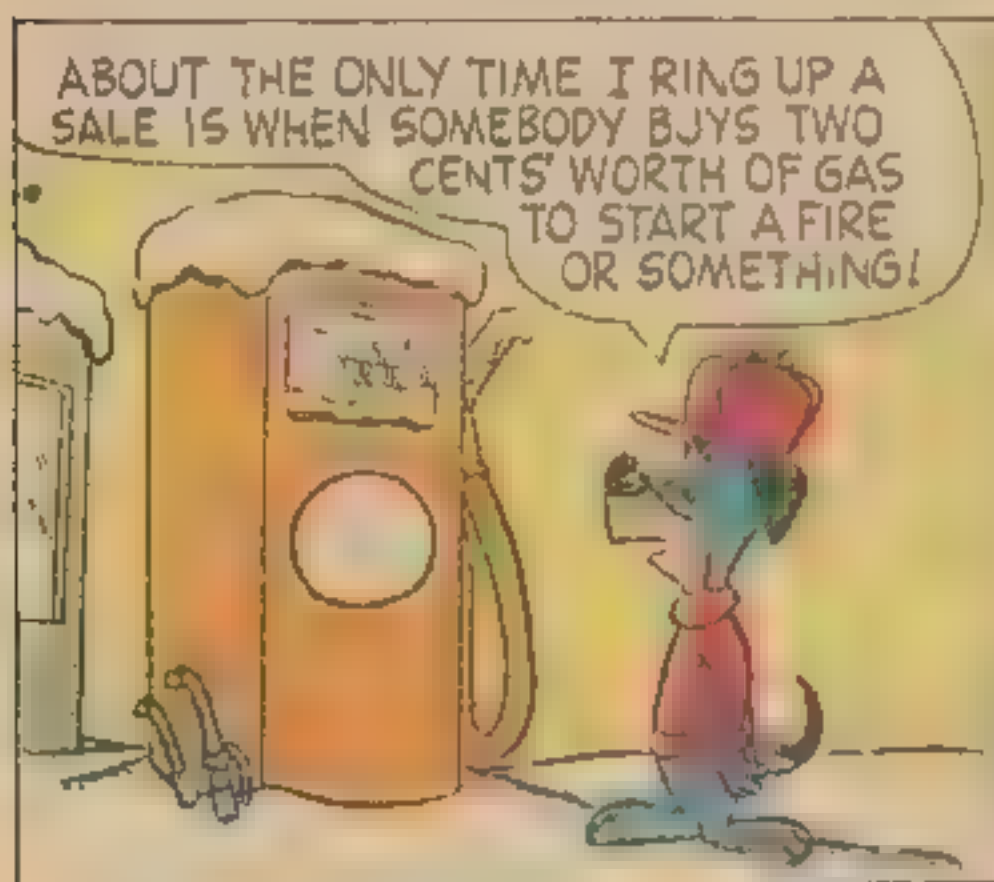
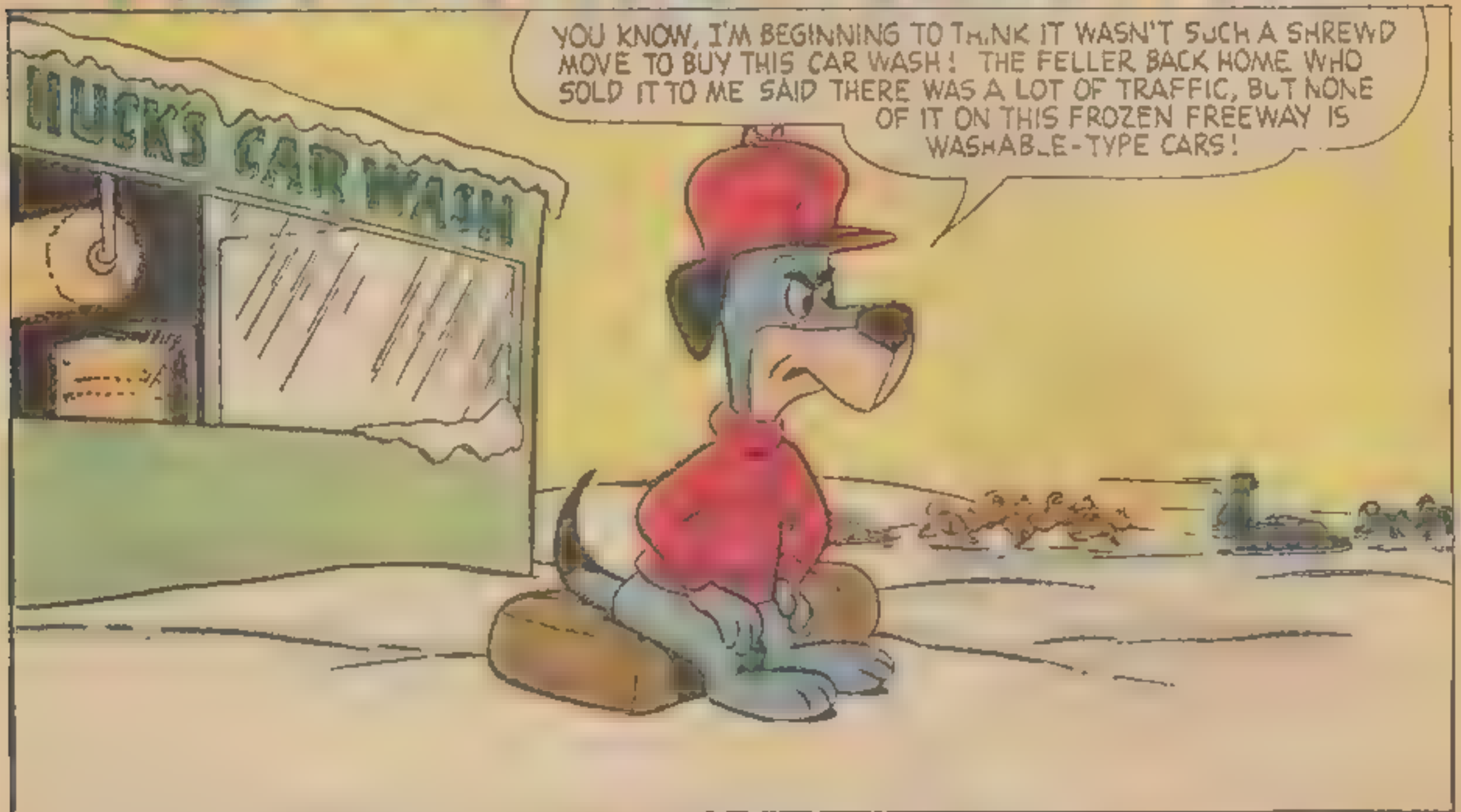
The words in the balloons look all jumbled together. See if you can tell where one starts and the other leaves off. If you have any trouble, the decoder below will help you. Each number means that there are that many letters in each word, counting from left to right.

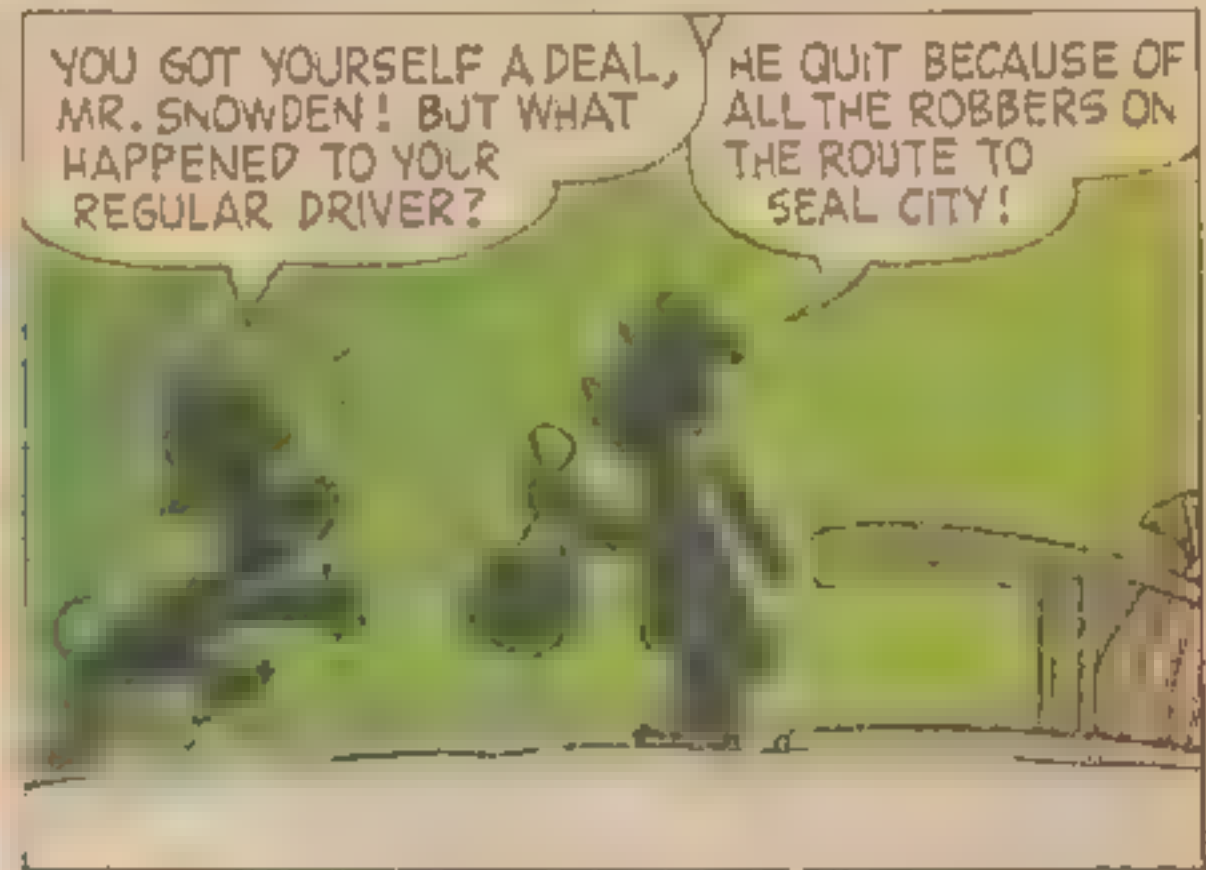
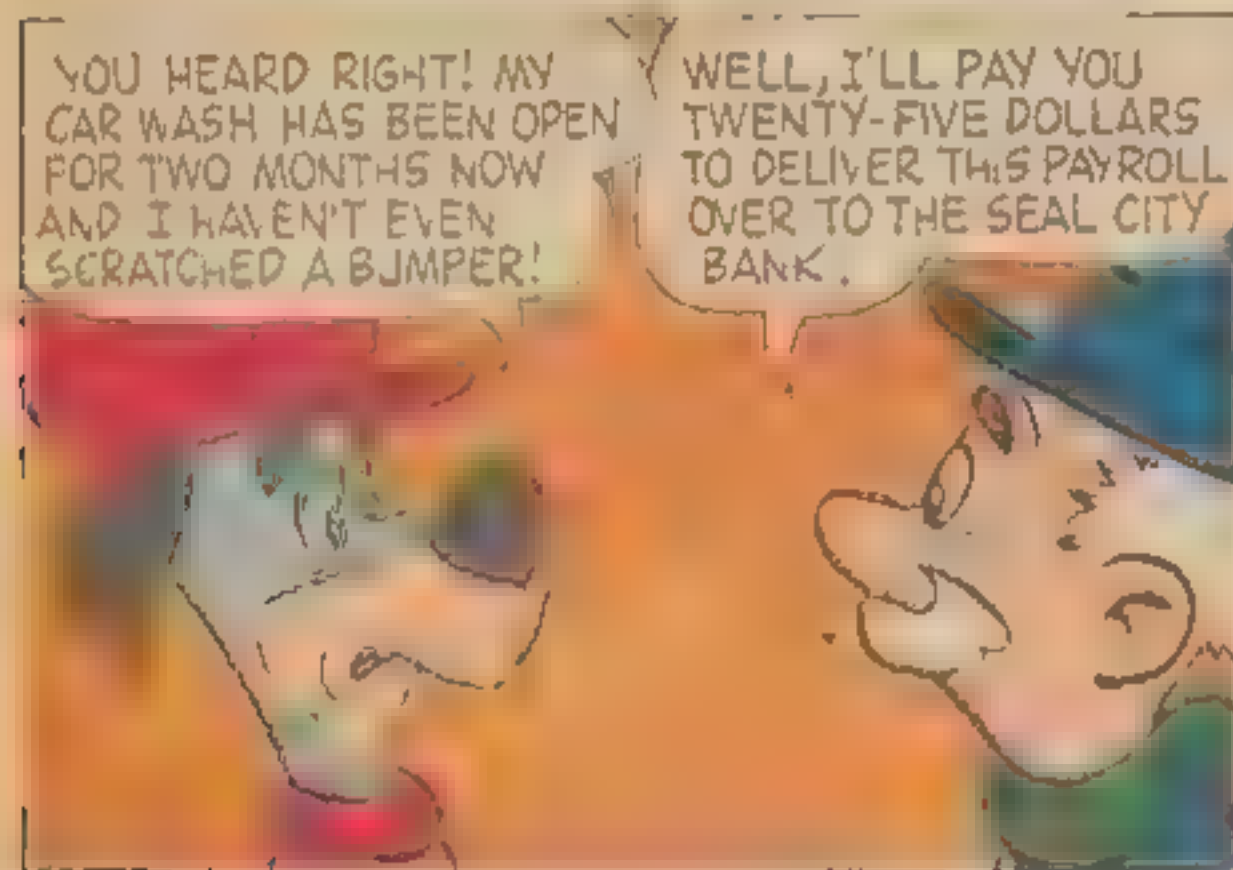
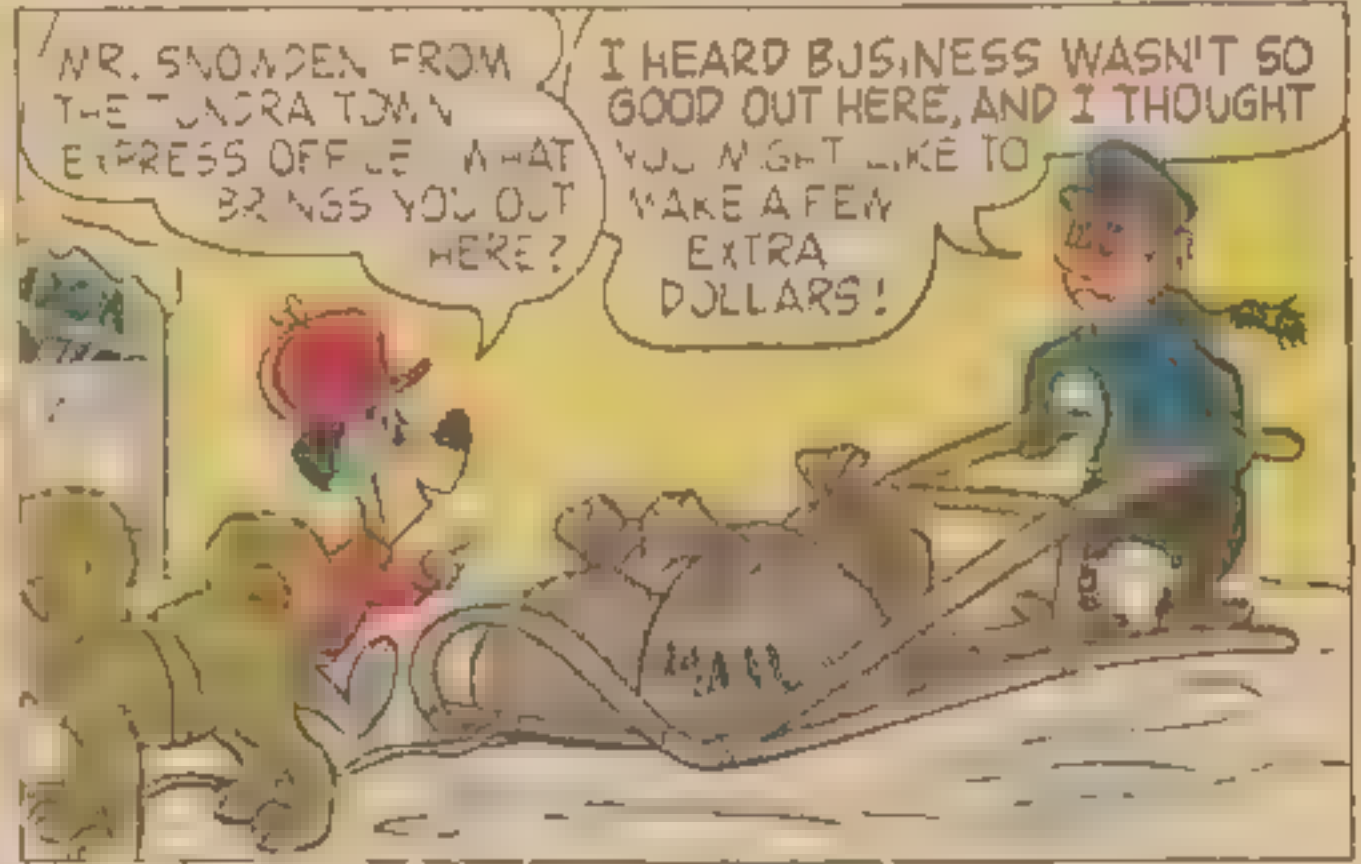
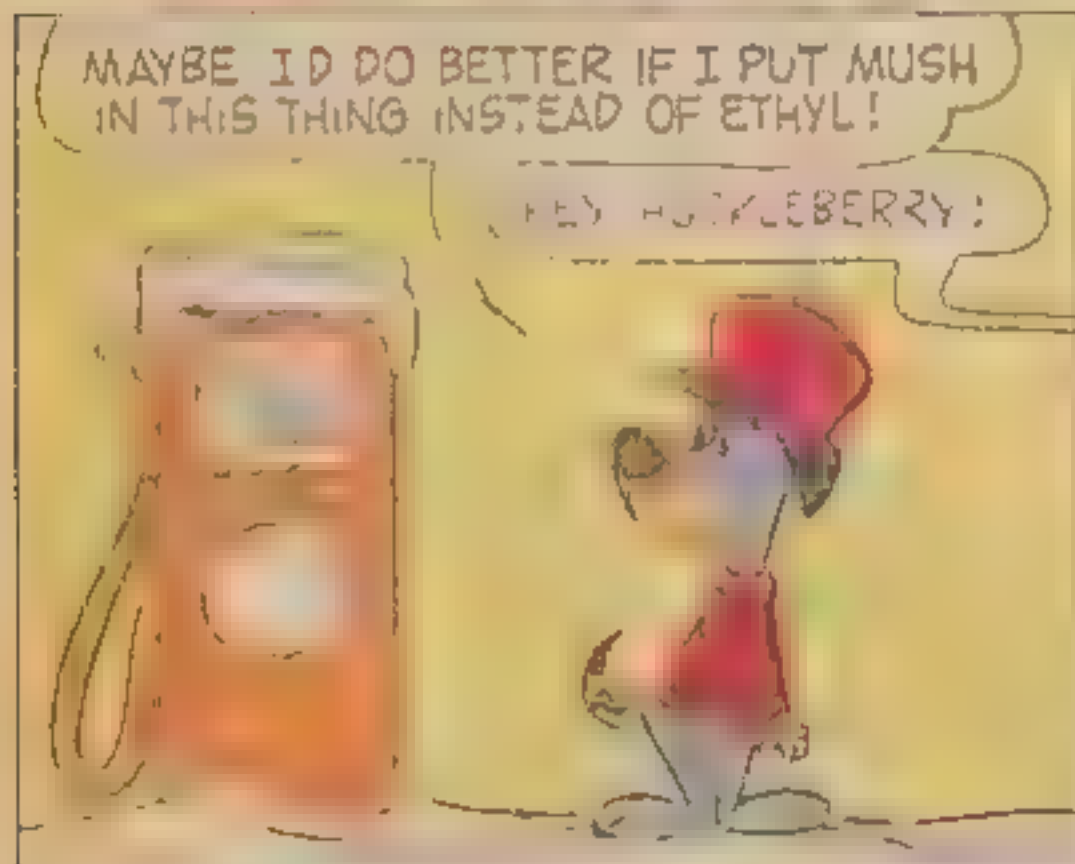
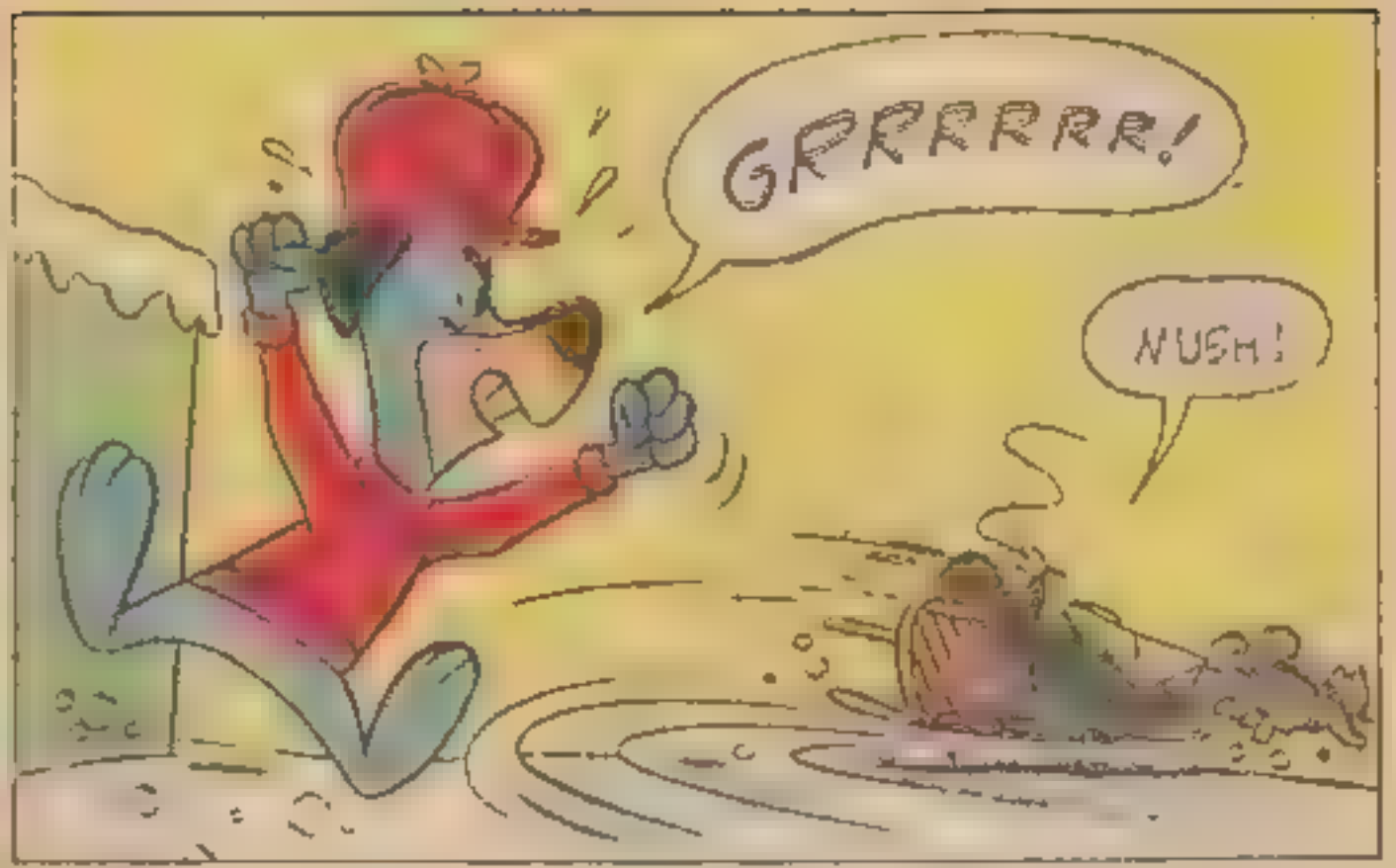


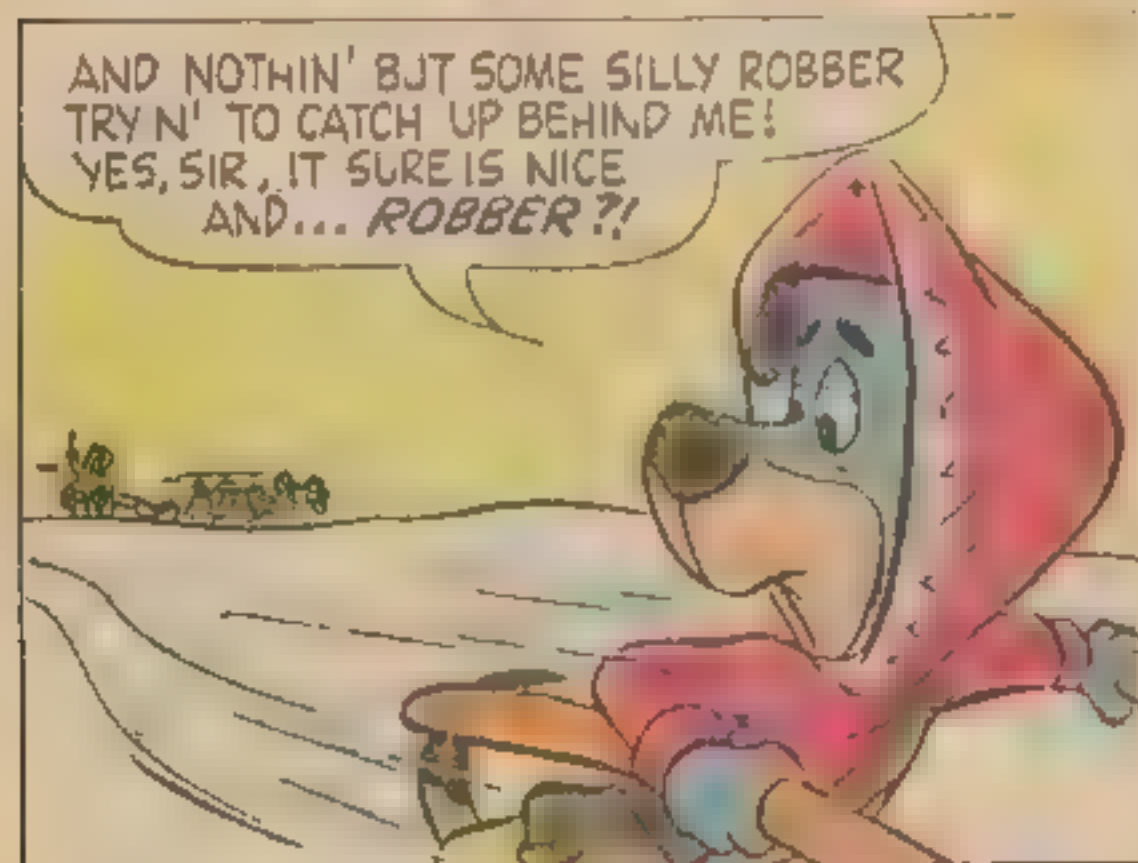
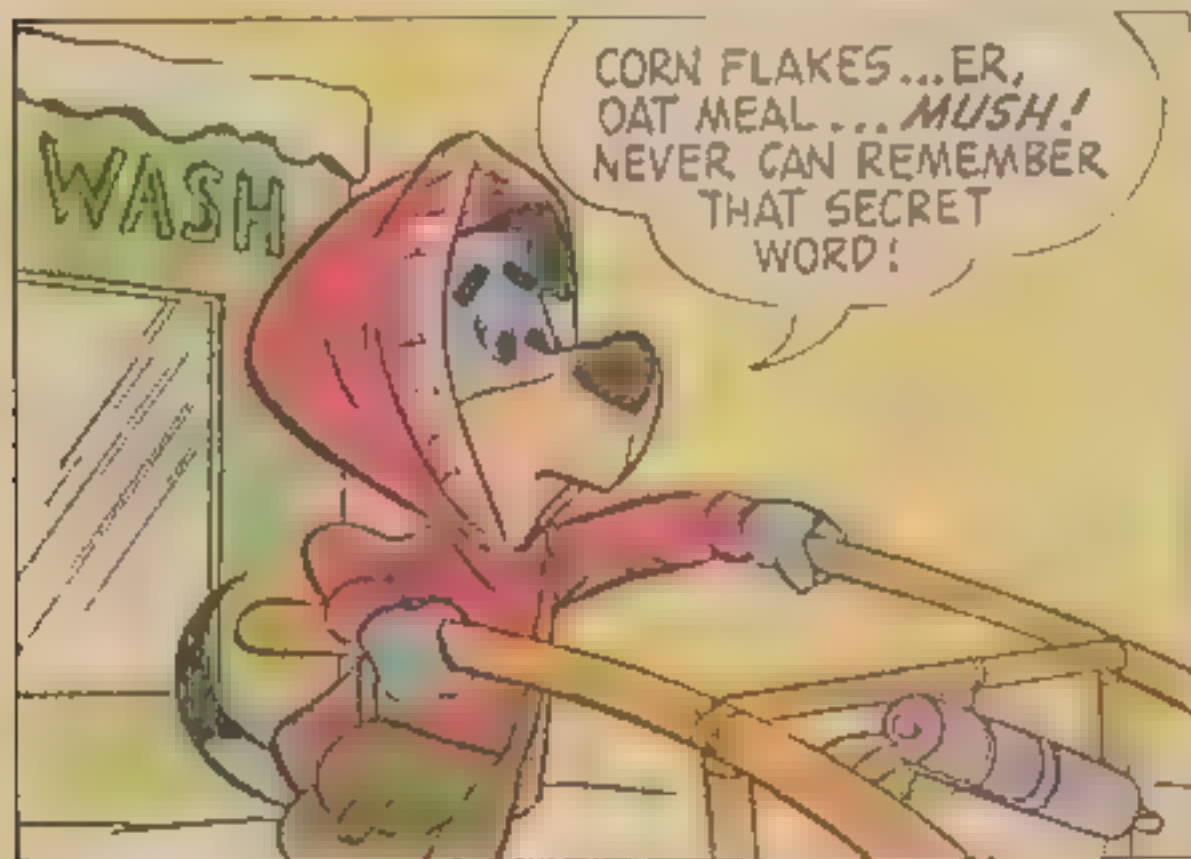
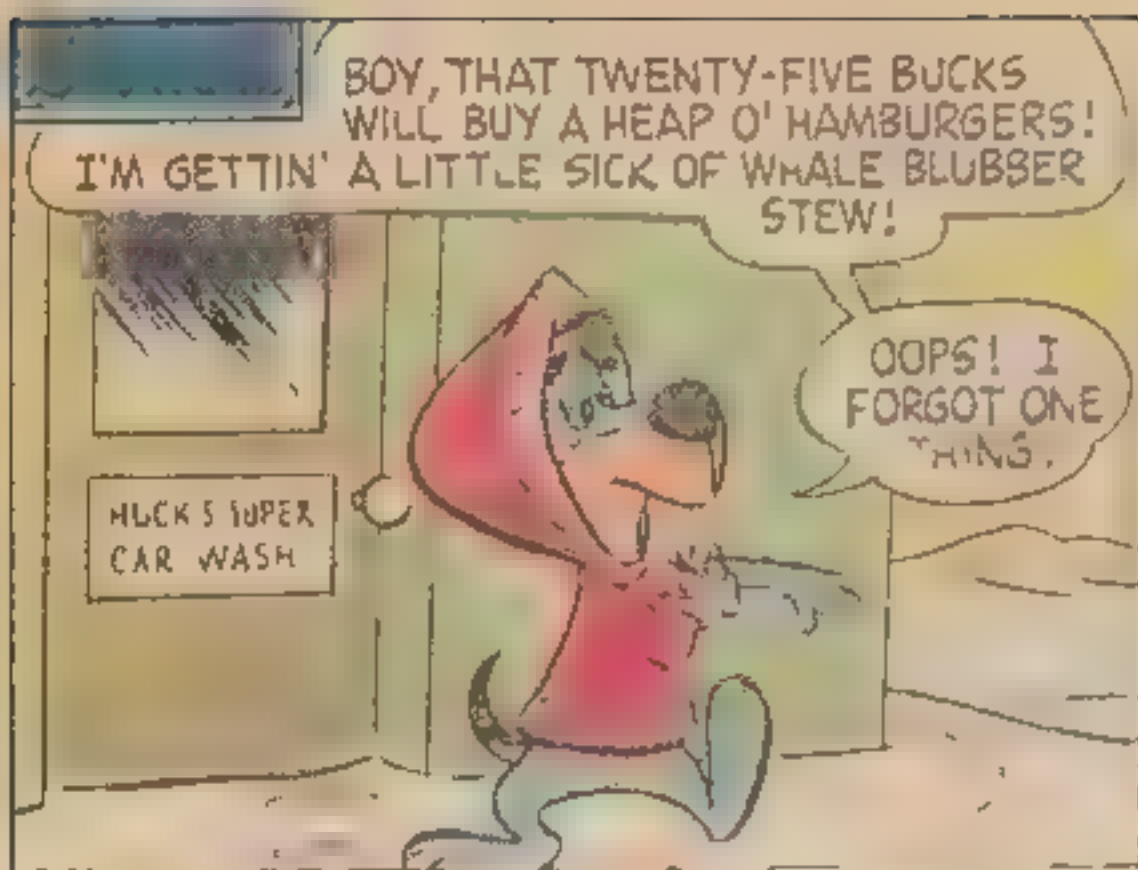
DECODER

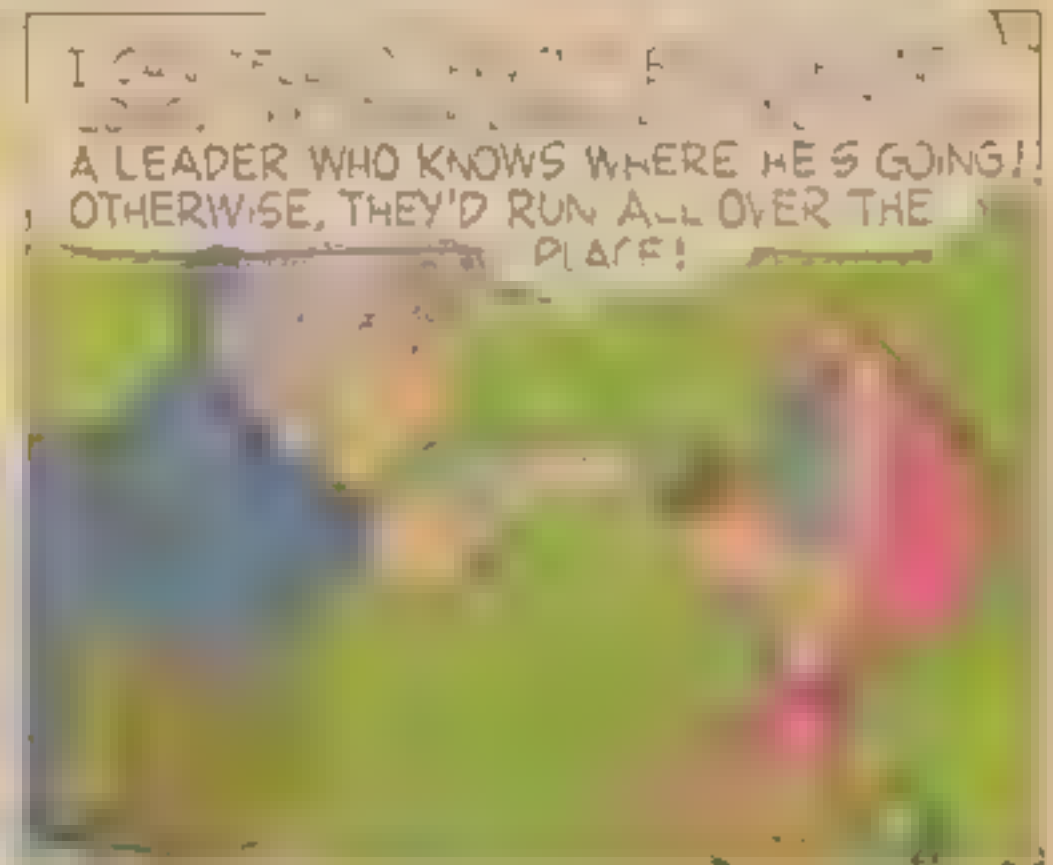
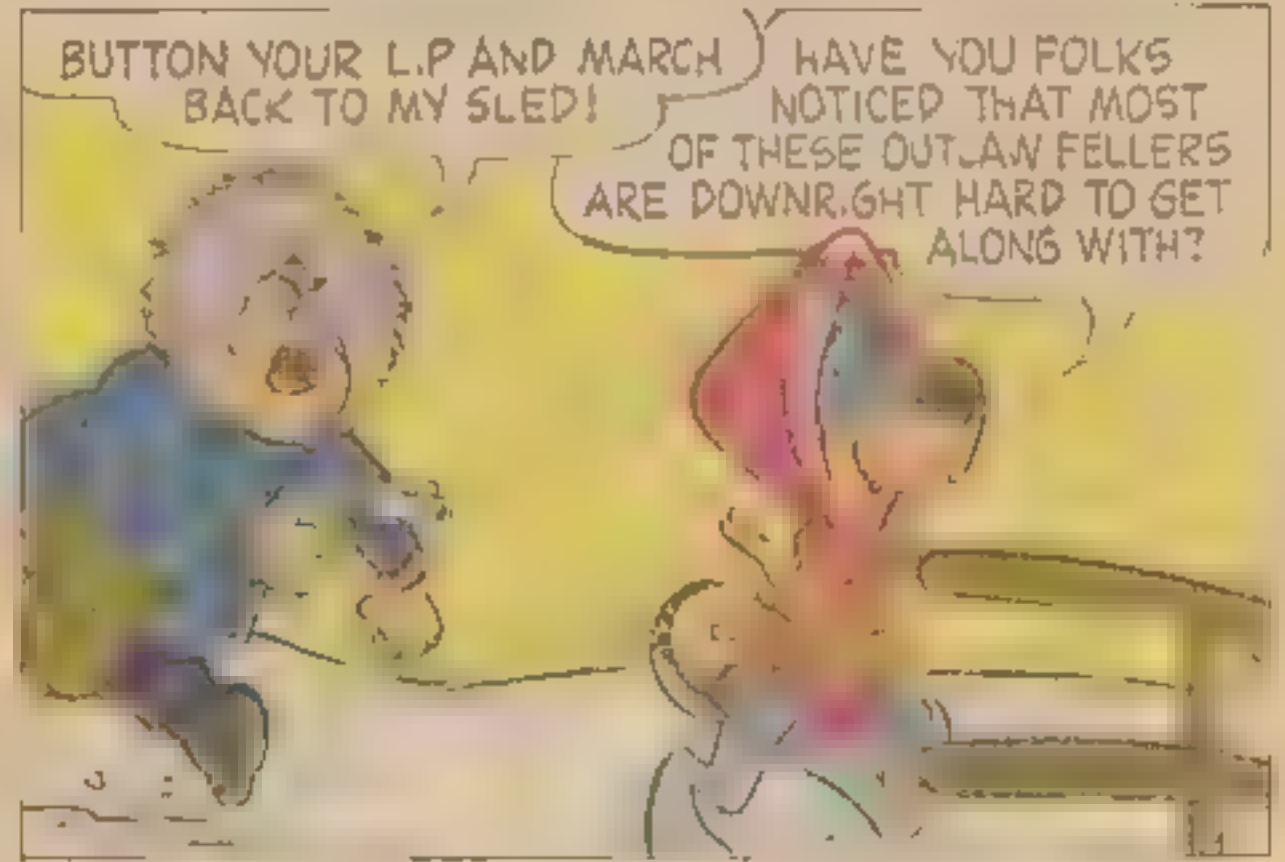
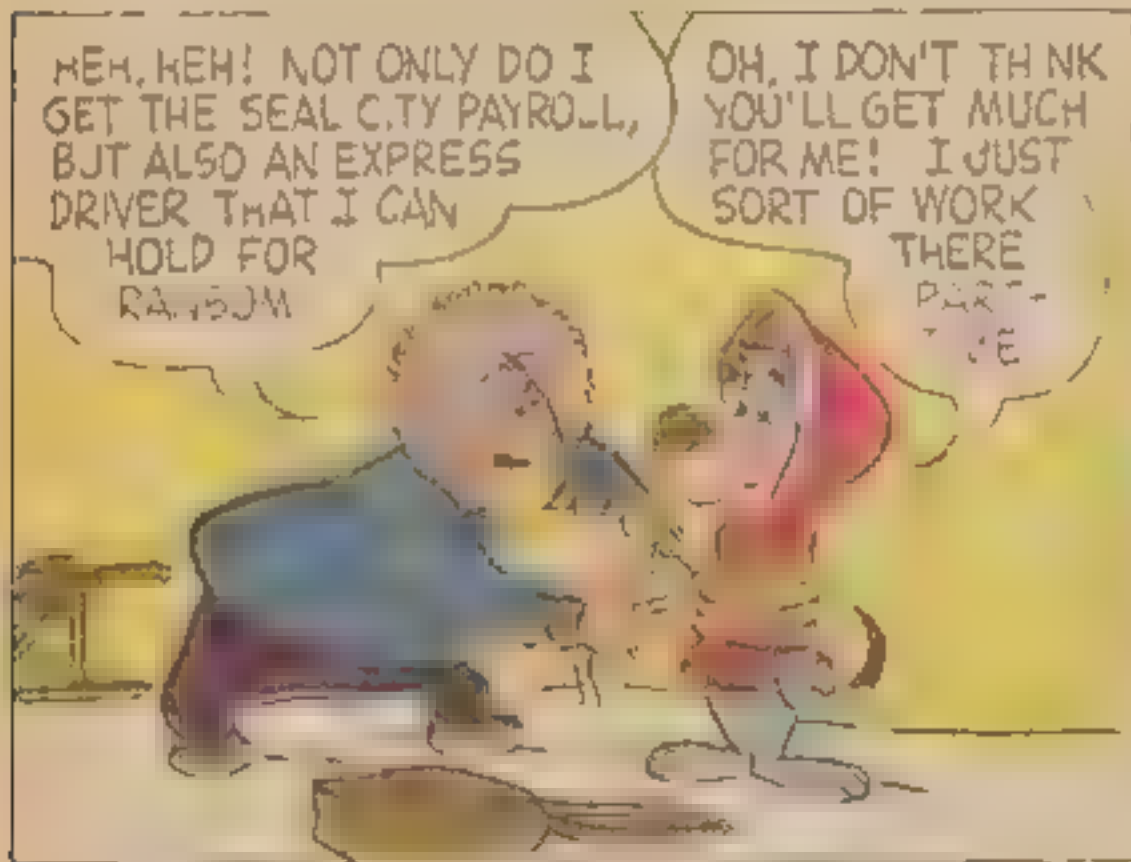
DOGGIE DADDY: 3 2 9 3 3 8 4 5, 7, 4, 6, 4?
 AUGIE DOGGIE: 7, 4, 3, 2, 5, 3, 5, 1, 5!

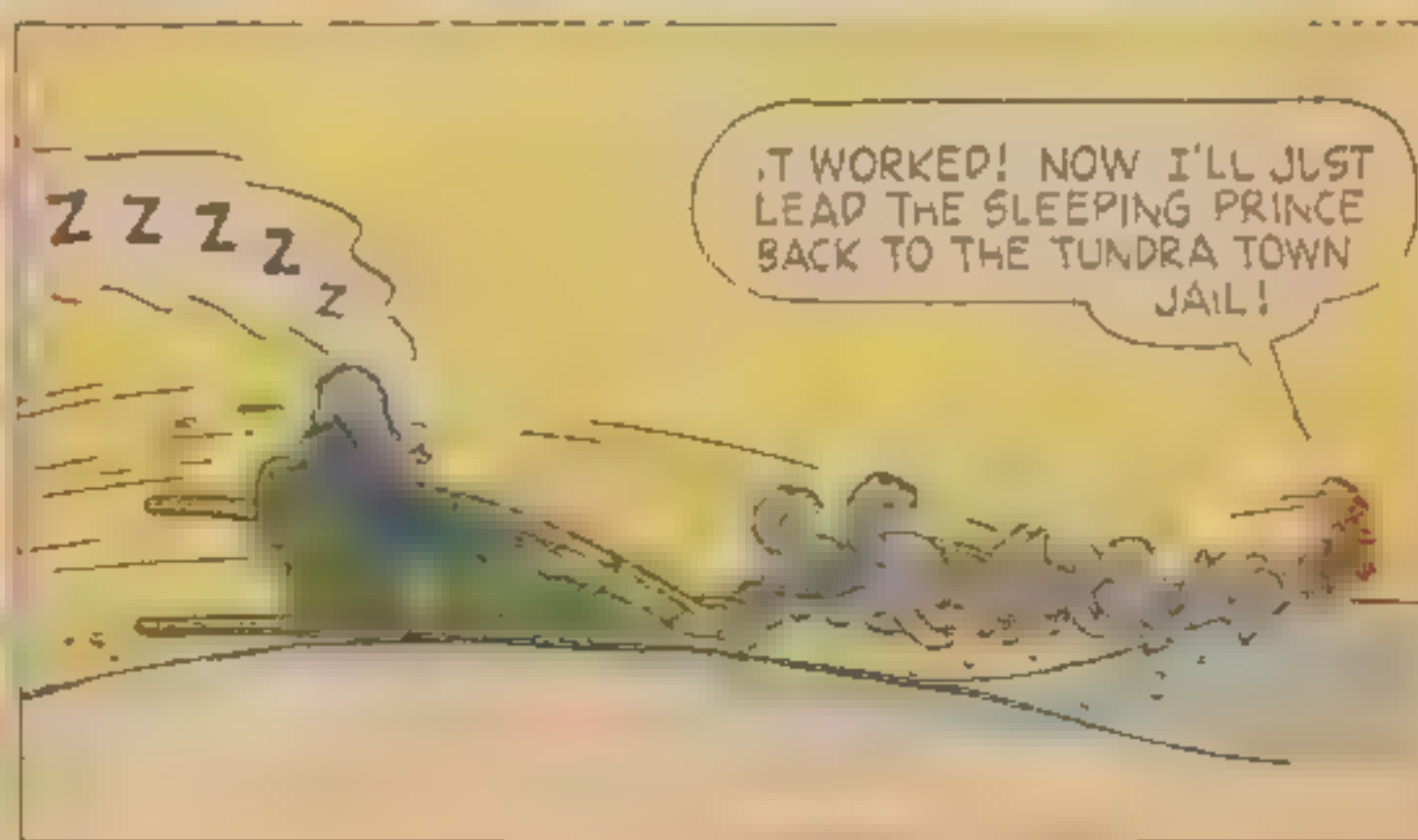
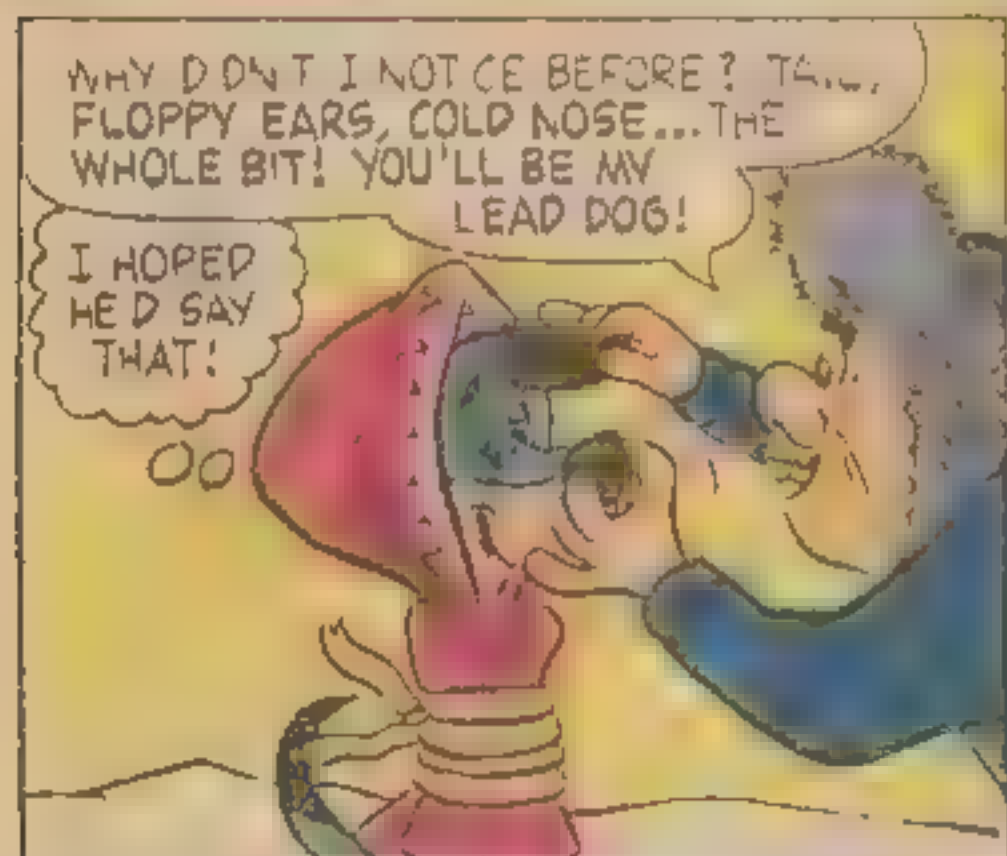
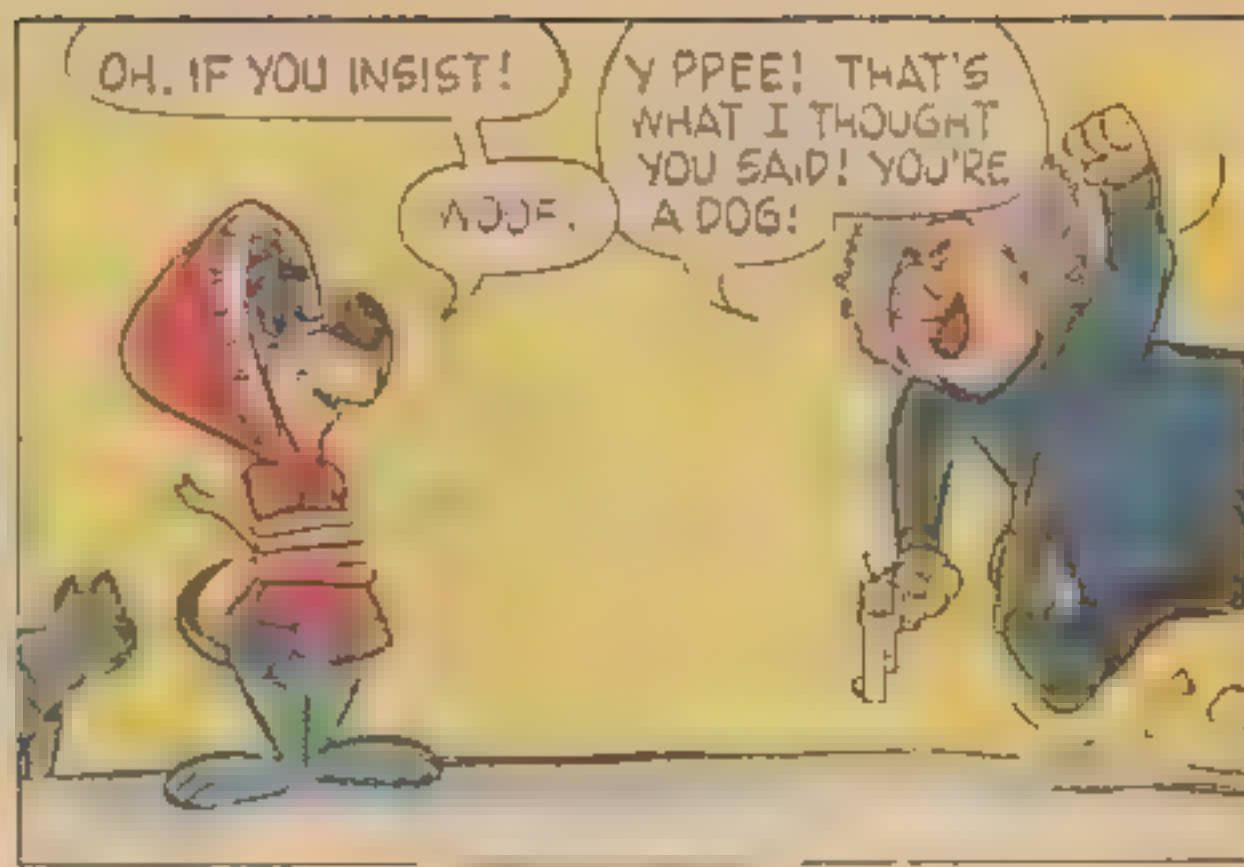
Huckleberry Hound KLONDIKE CANINE













MIXED-UP menagerie stumper

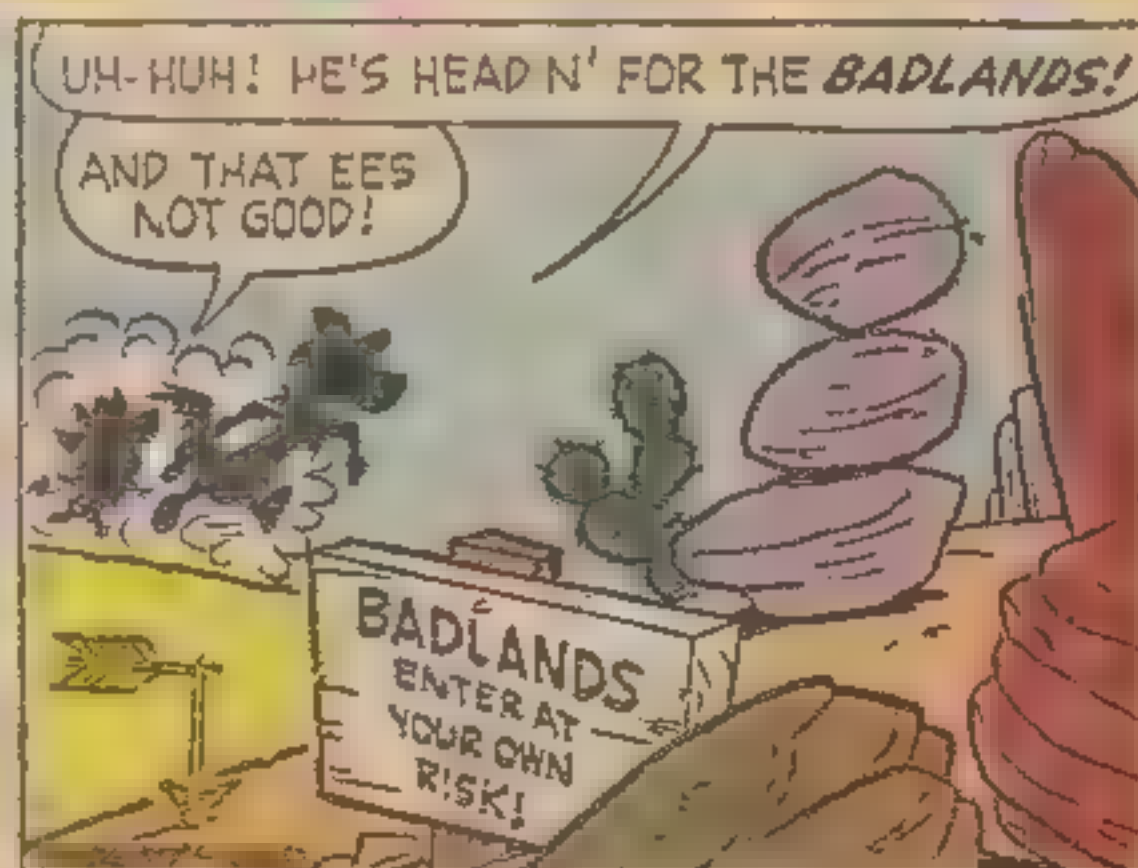
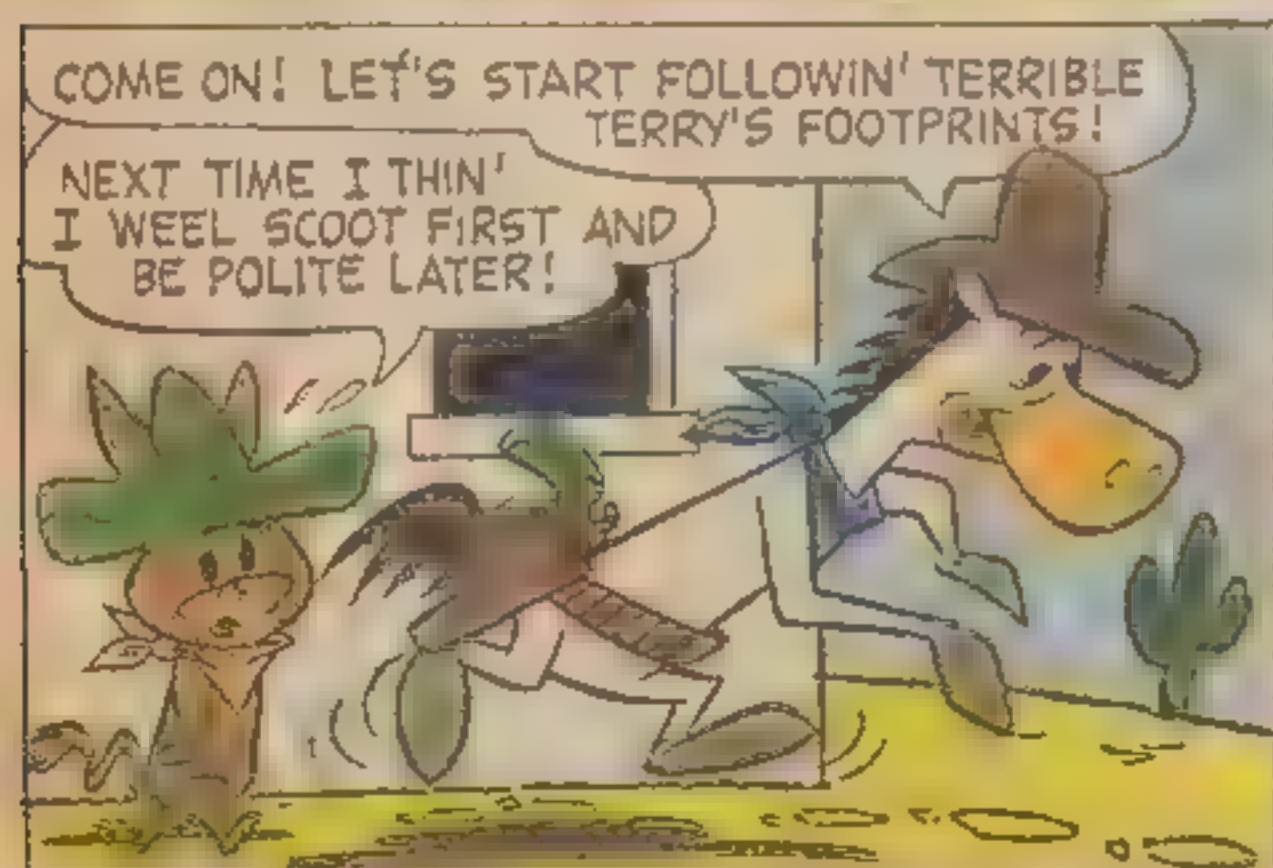
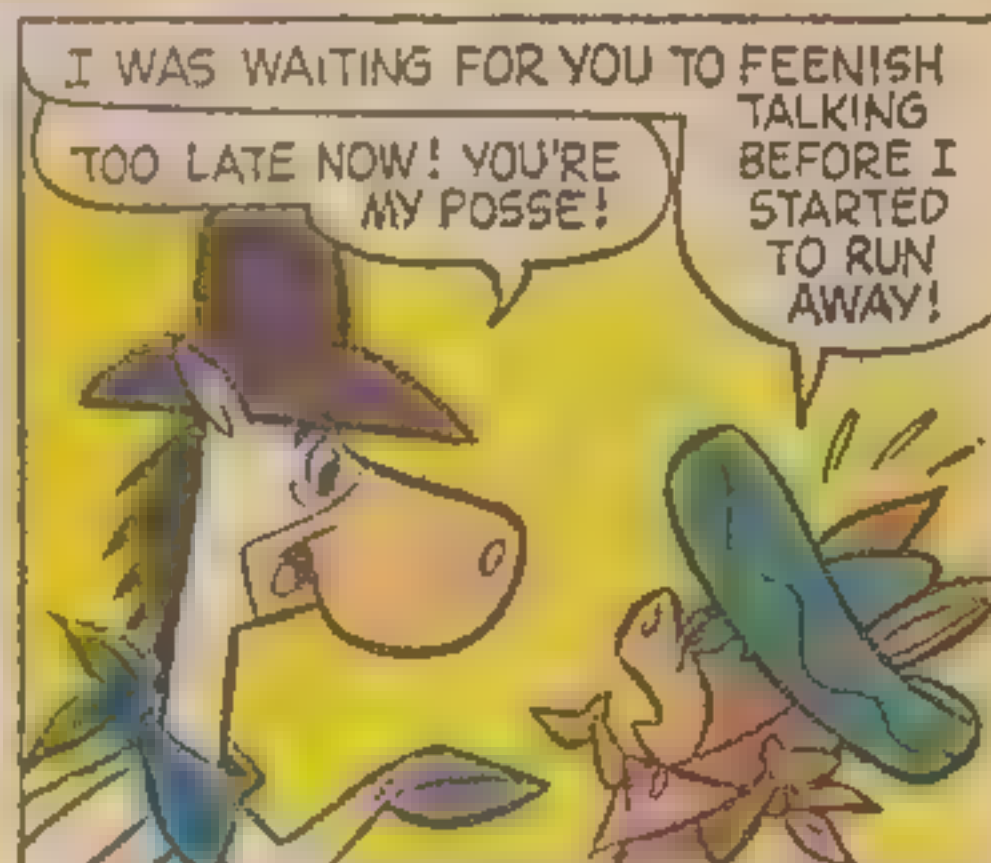
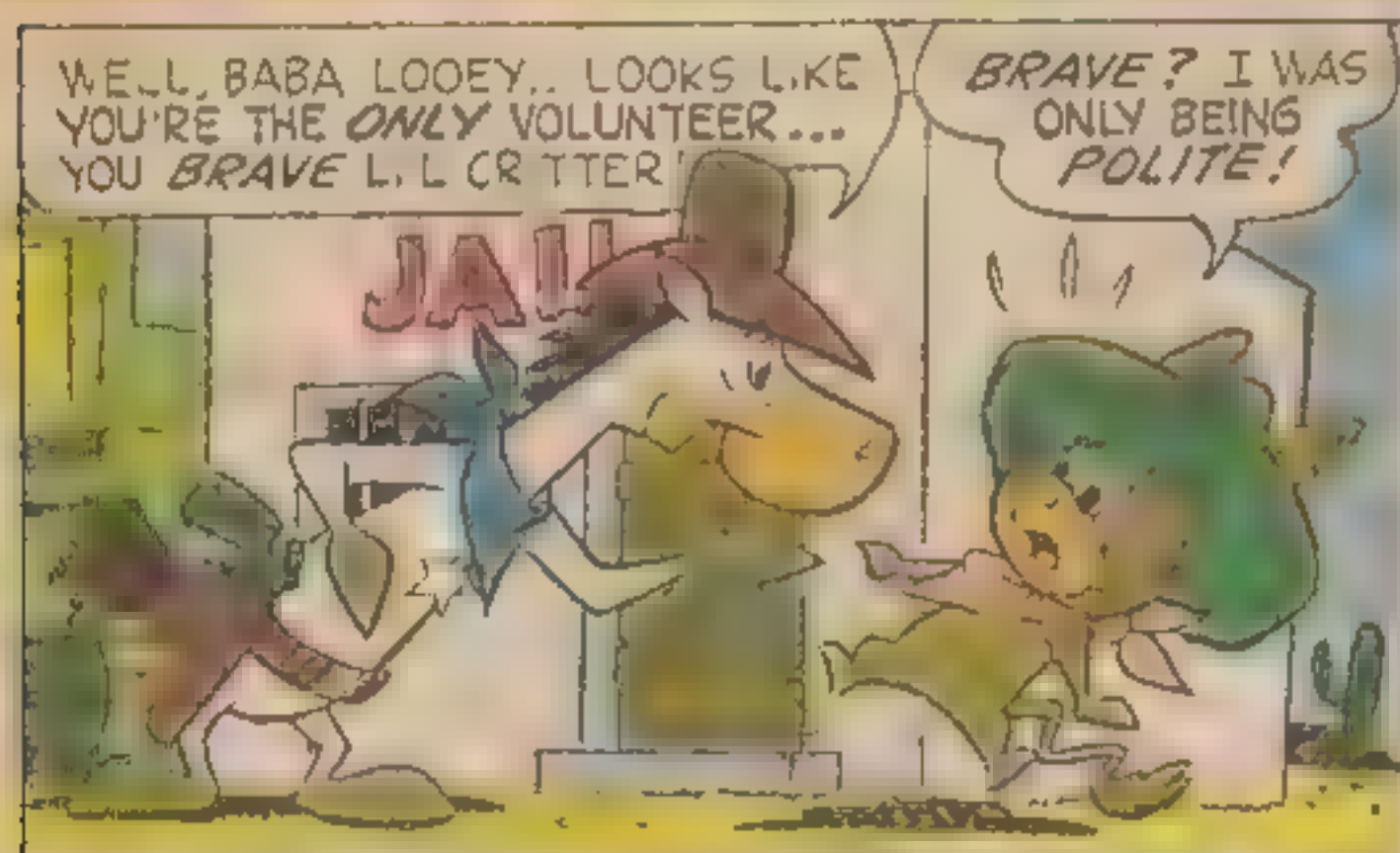
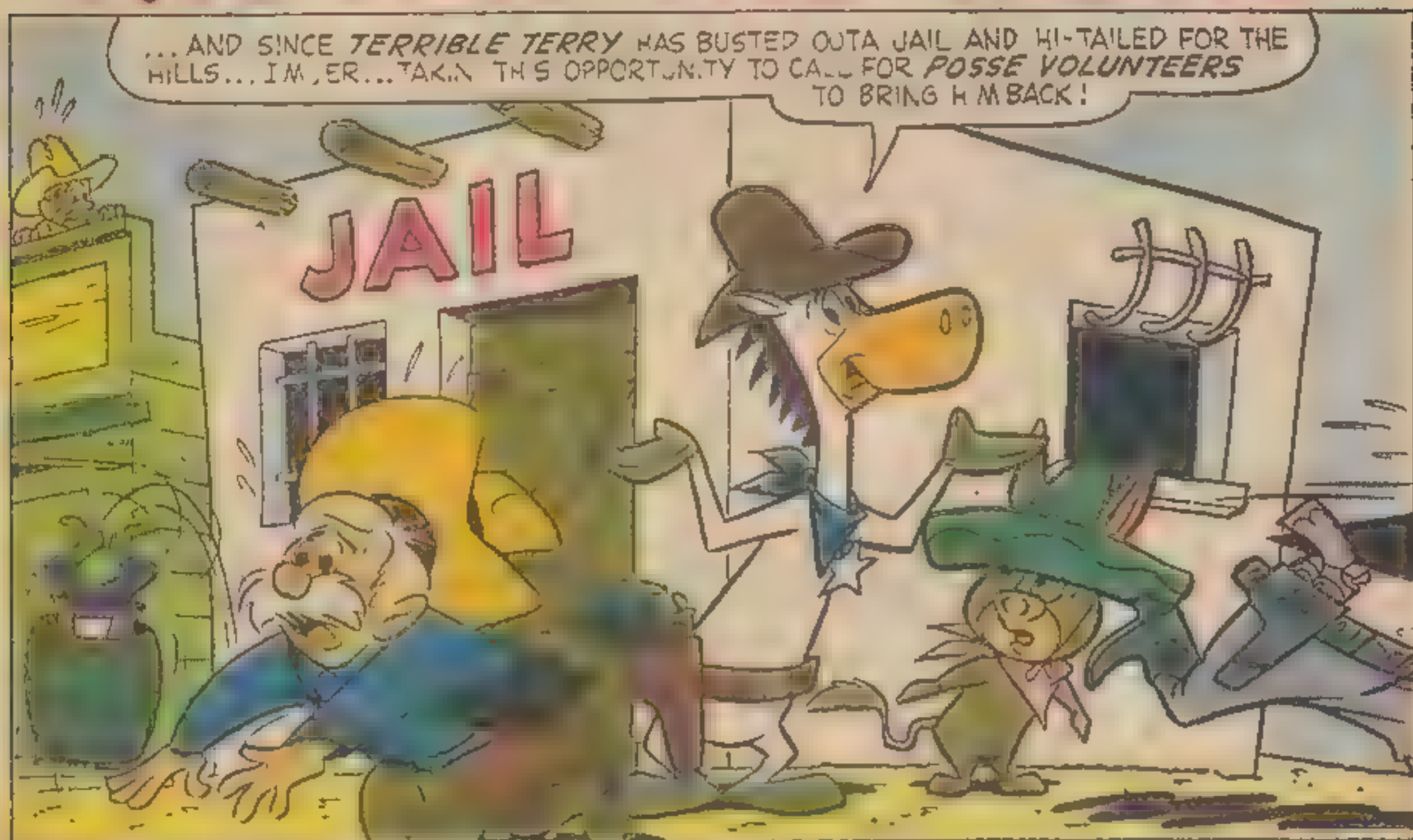
Snooper and Blabber are frankly flustered and bamboozled by this weird-looking critter. He represents seven different living creatures you would most likely find in a cold and wintry climate. Can you name each of them?



ANSWERS:

Noose, 1 in 4 7 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

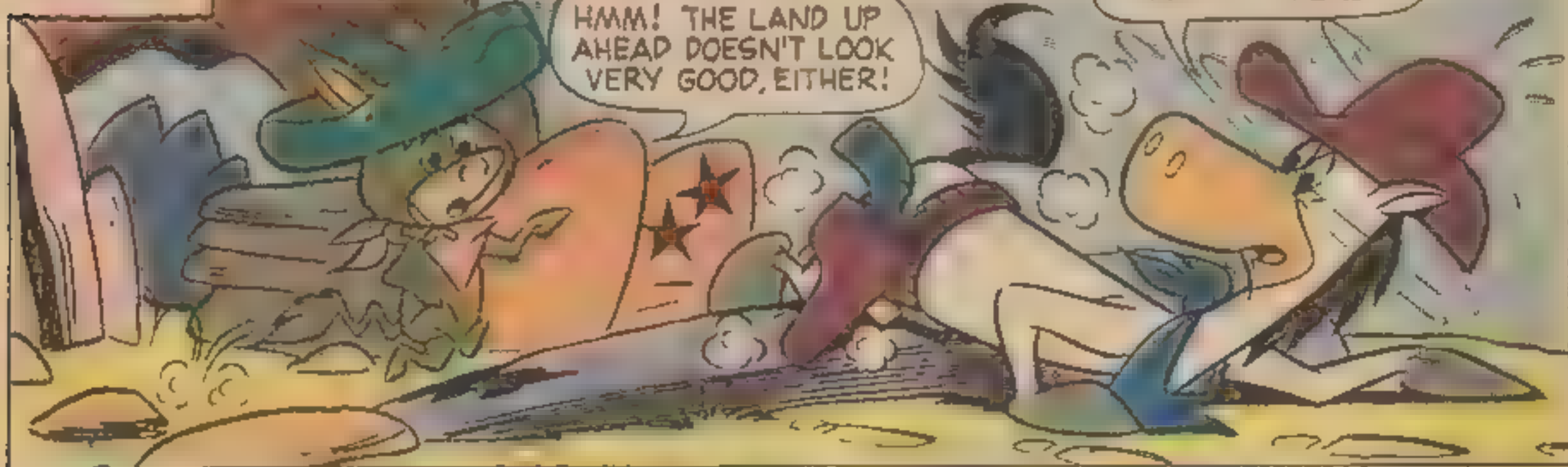
Quick Draw McGraw TWO FOR THE TRAIL



BUT MUCH
LATER...

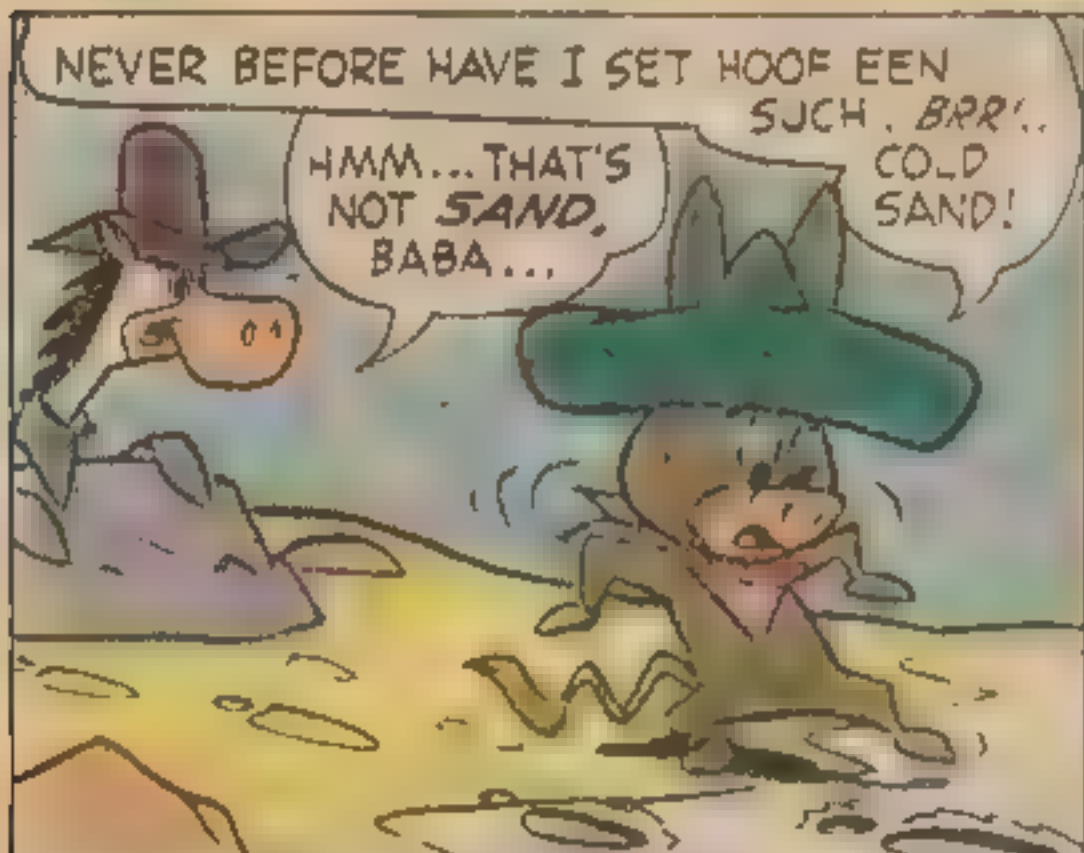
HUH? HE PLODDED PLUMB THROUGH THE BADLANDS! I THOUGHT SURE HED BE
HIDIN' IN THERE.

HMM! THE LAND UP
AHEAD DOESN'T LOOK
VERY GOOD, EITHER!



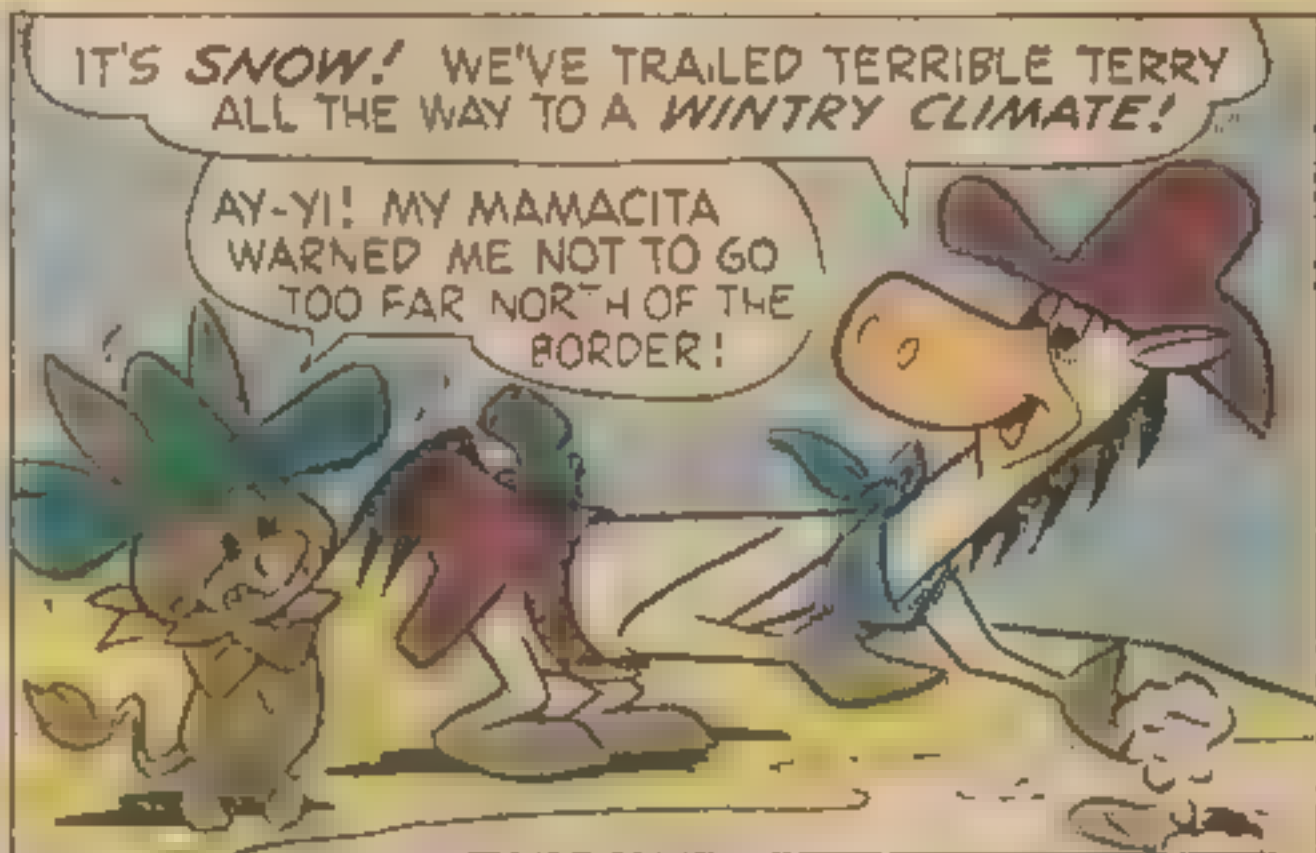
NEVER BEFORE HAVE I SET HOOF EEN
SUCH, BRR'..
COLD
SAND!

HMM... THAT'S
NOT *SAND*,
BABA...



IT'S *SNOW*! WE'VE TRAILED TERRIBLE TERRY
ALL THE WAY TO A *WINTRY CLIMATE*!

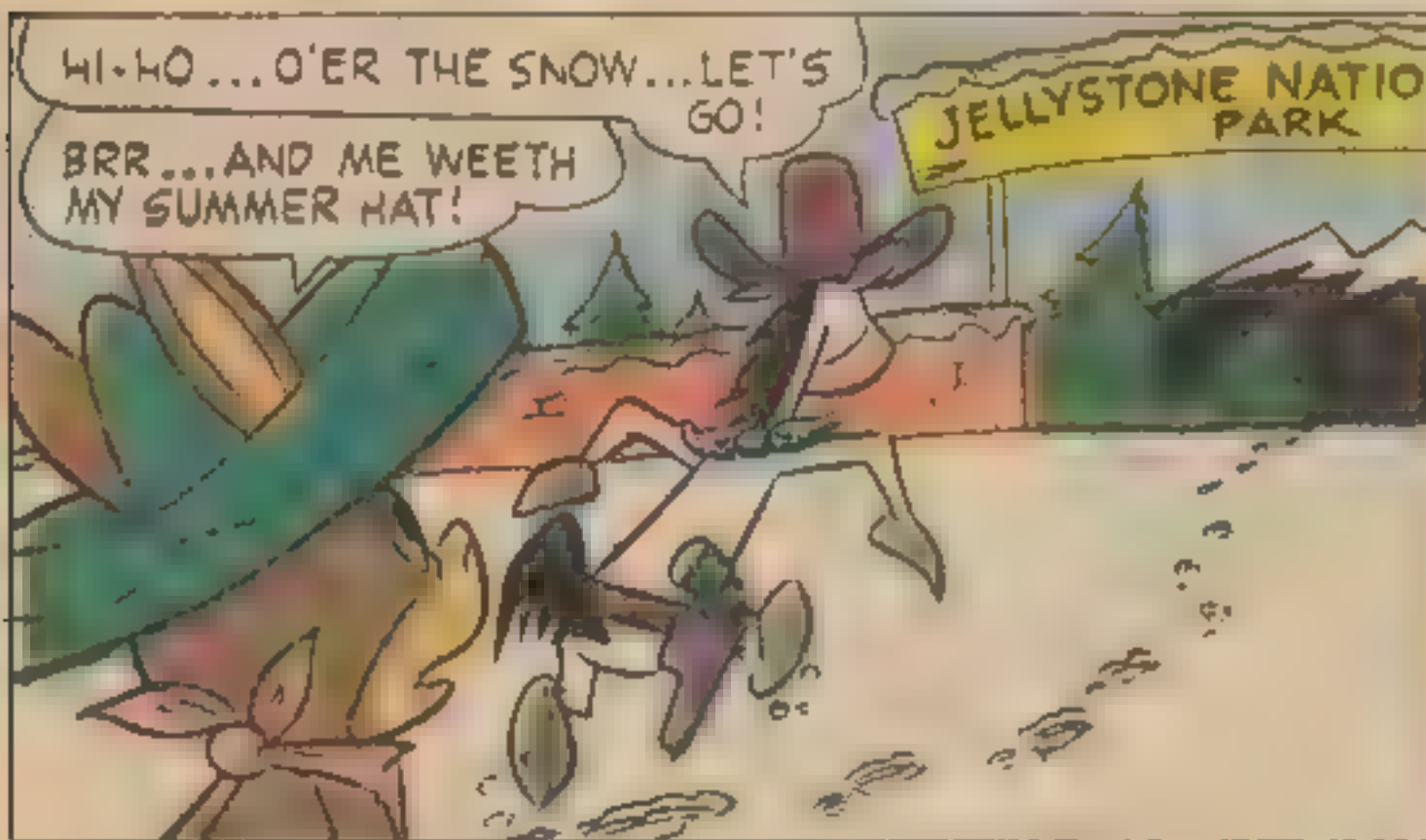
AY-YI! MY MAMACITA
WARNED ME NOT TO GO
TOO FAR NORTH OF THE
BORDER!



HI-HO... O'ER THE SNOW... LET'S
GO!

BRR... AND ME WEETH
MY SUMMER HAT!

JELLYSTONE NATION
PARK



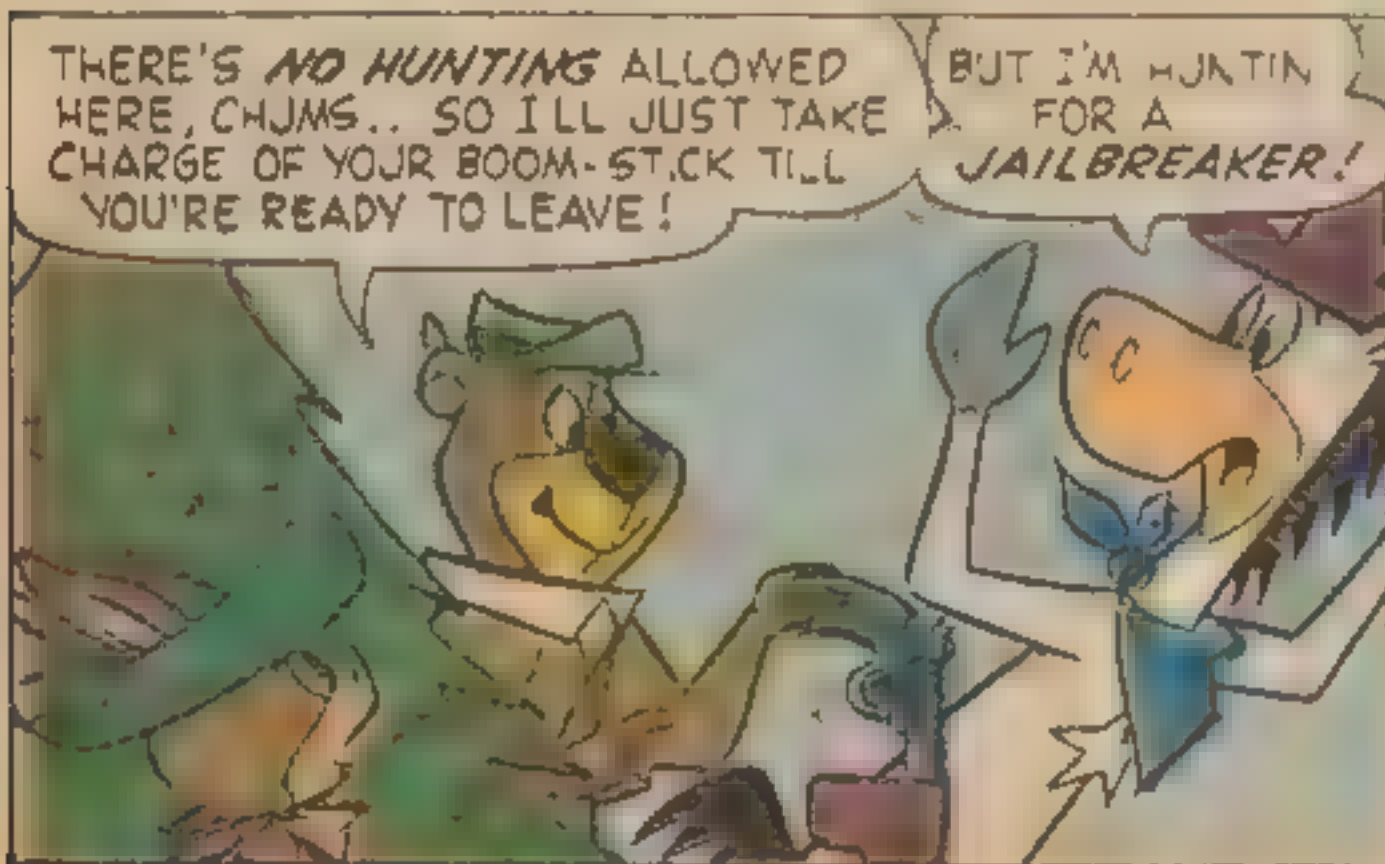
HEY-HEY-HEY! WHOA-
WHOA-WHOA!

(ULP!) AN
AMBUSH!



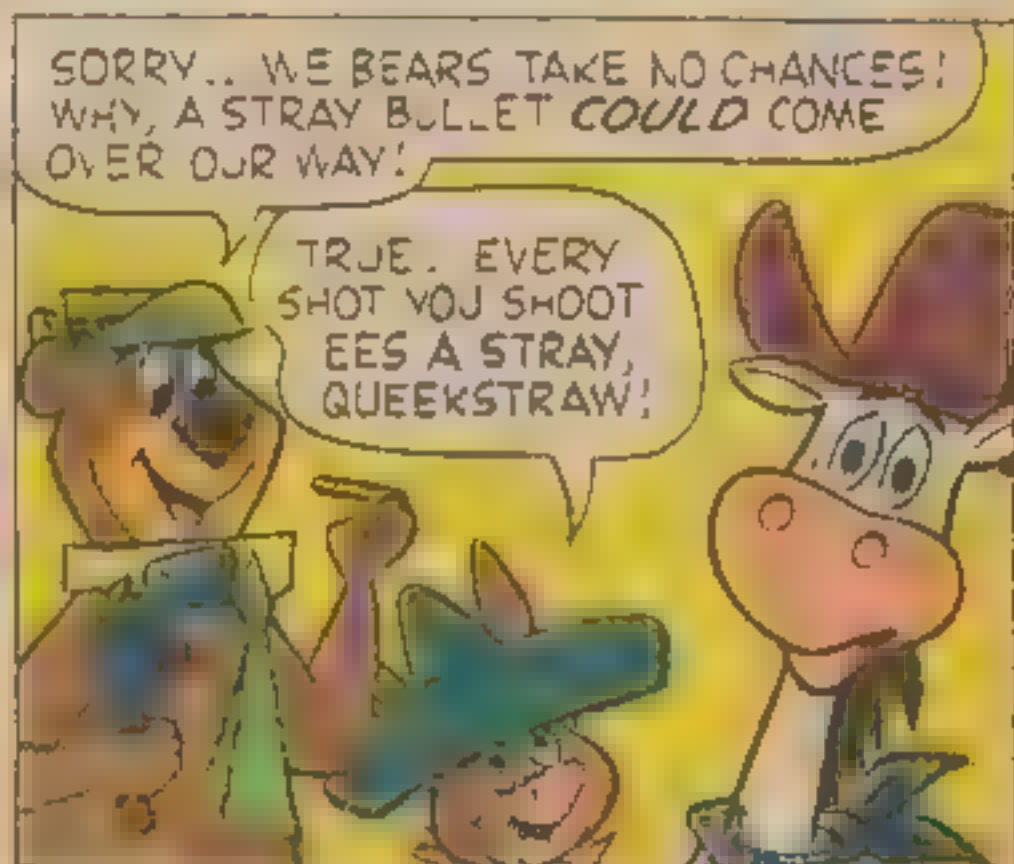
THERE'S *NO HUNTING* ALLOWED
HERE, CHUMS.. SO I'LL JUST TAKE
CHARGE OF YOUR BOOM-STICK TILL
YOU'RE READY TO LEAVE!

BUT I'M HUNTING
FOR A
JAILBREAKER!



SORRY.. WE BEARS TAKE NO CHANCES!
WHY, A STRAY BULLET *COULD* COME
OVER OUR WAY!

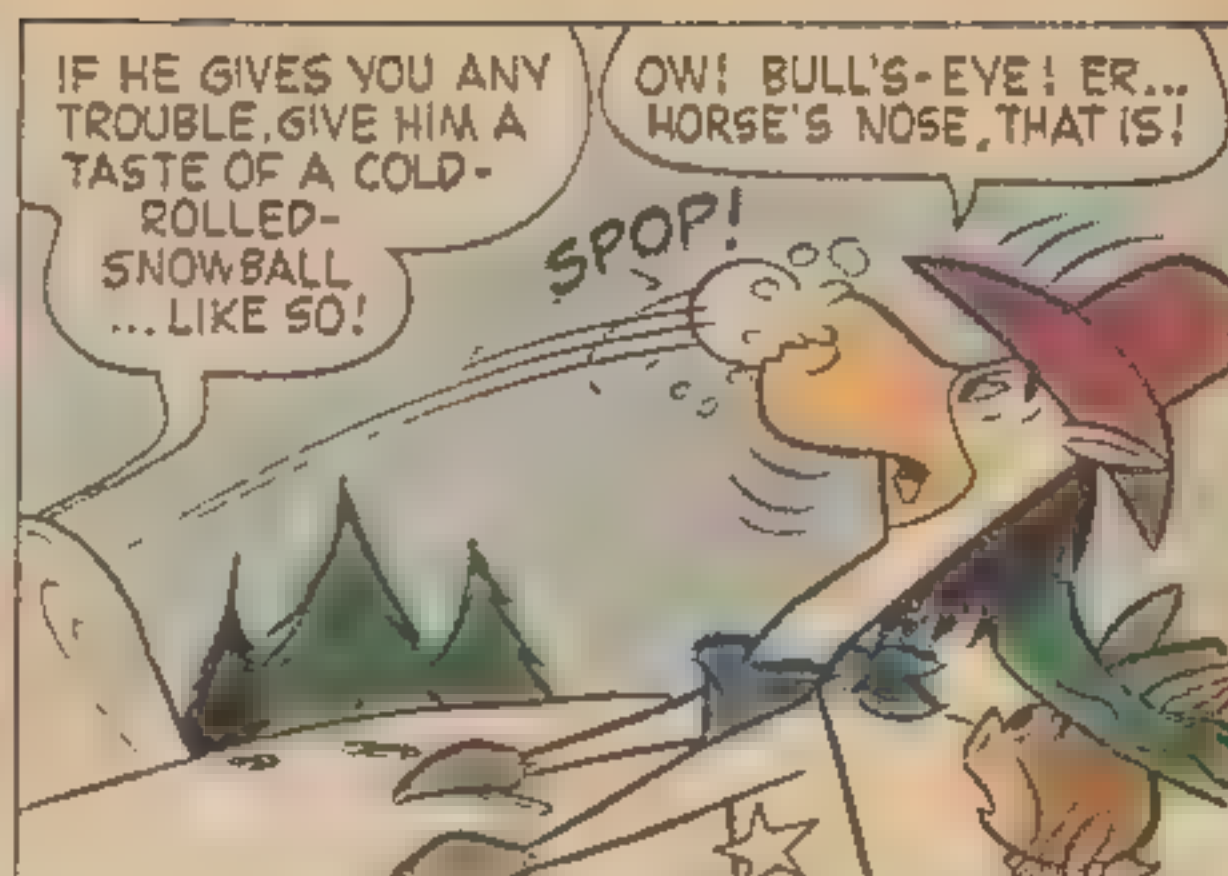
TRUE.. EVERY
SHOT YOU SHOOT
EES A STRAY,
QUEEKSTRAW!





B-BUT I CAN'T GO AFTER A BANDIT EMPTY-HOLSTERED AND BARE-HANDED!

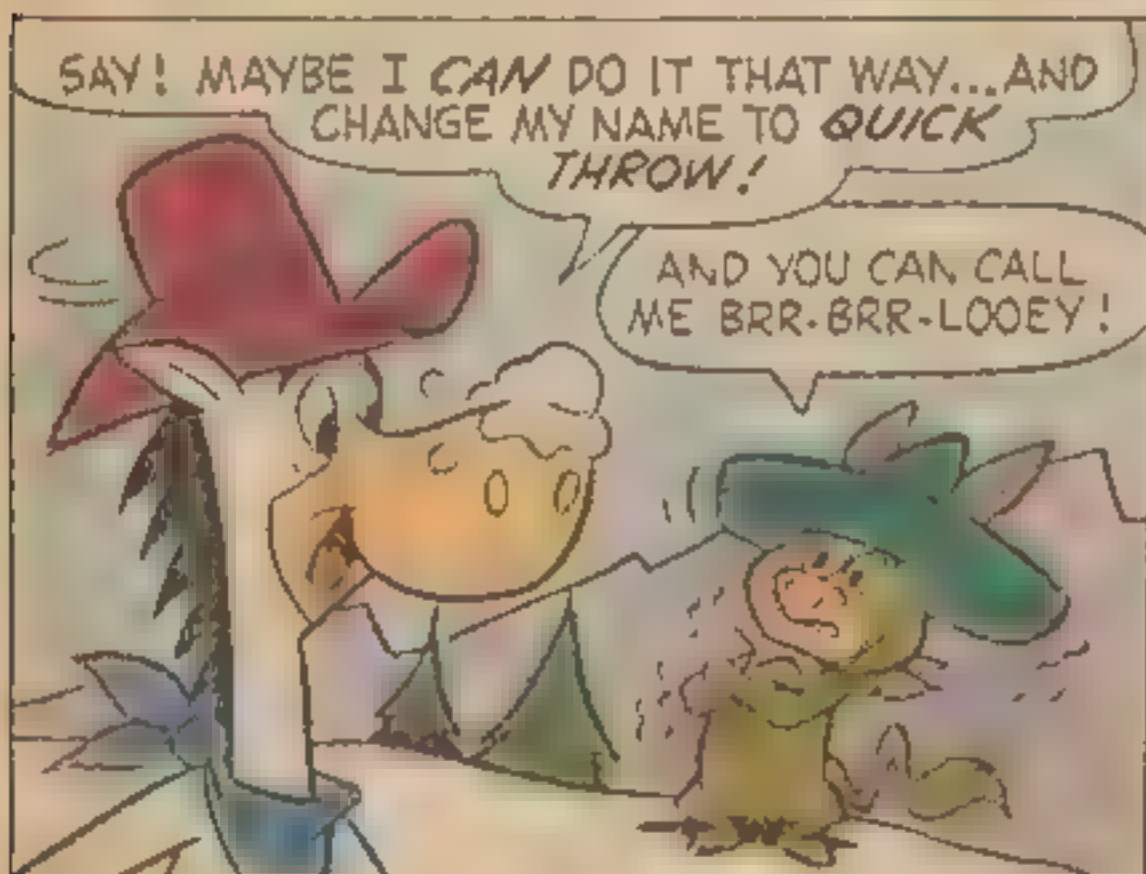
WHY NOT? WHERE'S YOUR SPIRIT OF SPORTSMANSHIP?



IF HE GIVES YOU ANY TROUBLE, GIVE HIM A TASTE OF A COLD-ROLLED-SNOWBALL... LIKE SO!

OW! BULL'S-EYE! ER... HORSE'S NOSE, THAT IS!

SPOP!



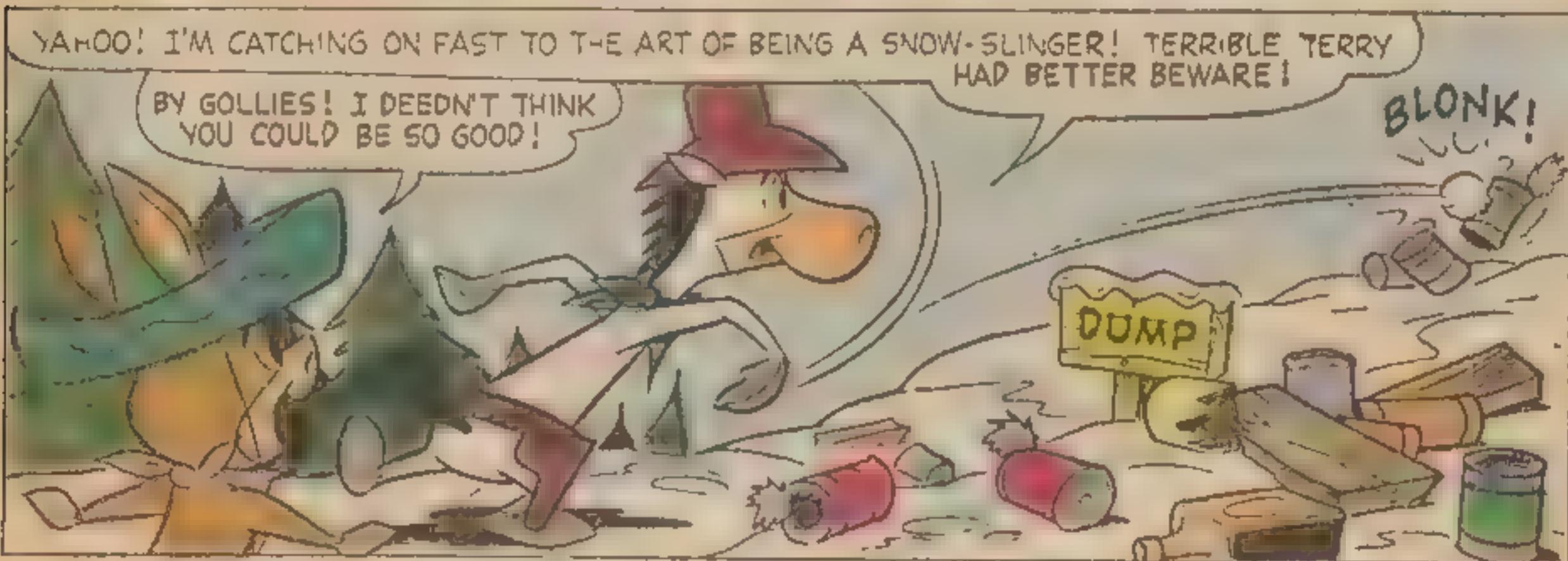
SAY! MAYBE I *CAN* DO IT THAT WAY... AND CHANGE MY NAME TO *QUICK THROW!*

AND YOU CAN CALL ME BRR-BRR-LOOEY!



COME ON! TO THE DUMP FOR PRACTICE!

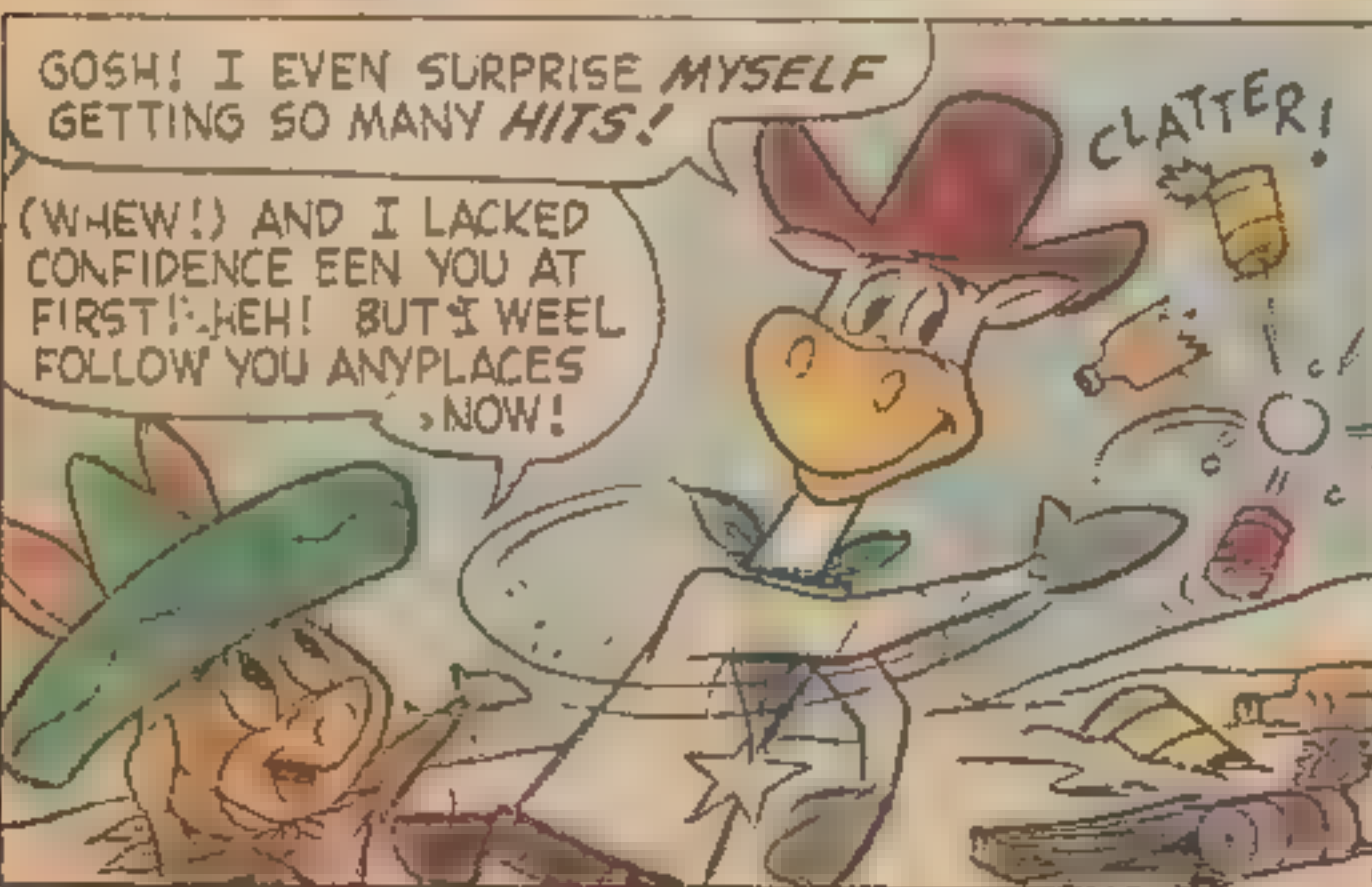
I ALREADY FEEL *DOWN-EEN* IT, QUEEKSTRAW!



YAHOO! I'M CATCHING ON FAST TO THE ART OF BEING A SNOW-SLINGER! TERRIBLE TERRY HAD BETTER BEWARE!

BY GOLLIES! I DEEDN'T THINK YOU COULD BE SO GOOD!

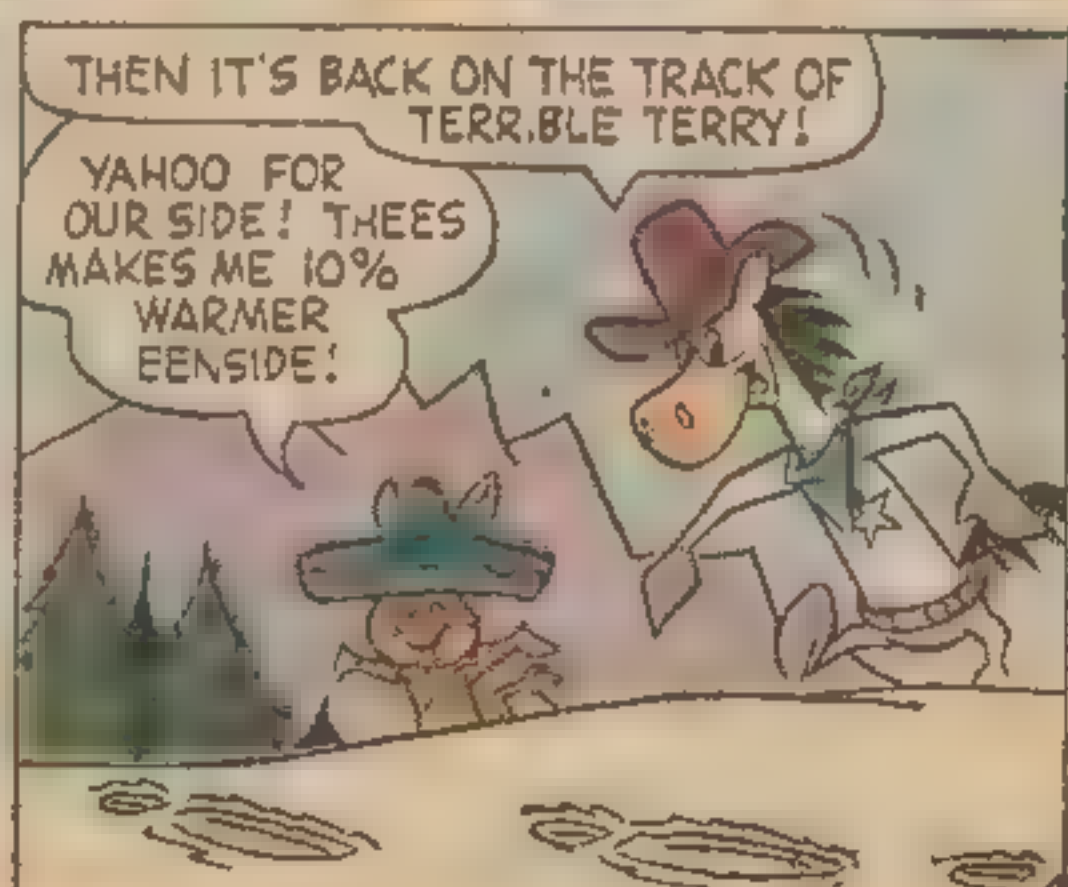
BLONK!



GOSH! I EVEN SURPRISE *MYSELF* GETTING SO MANY *HITS!*

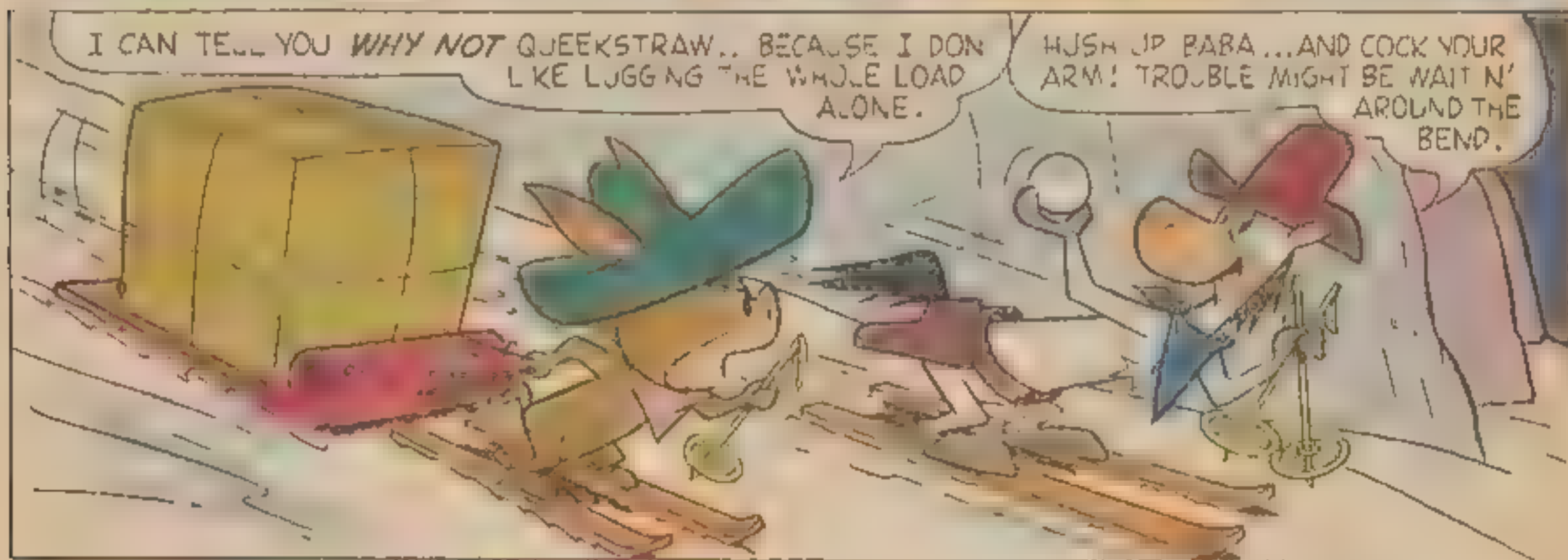
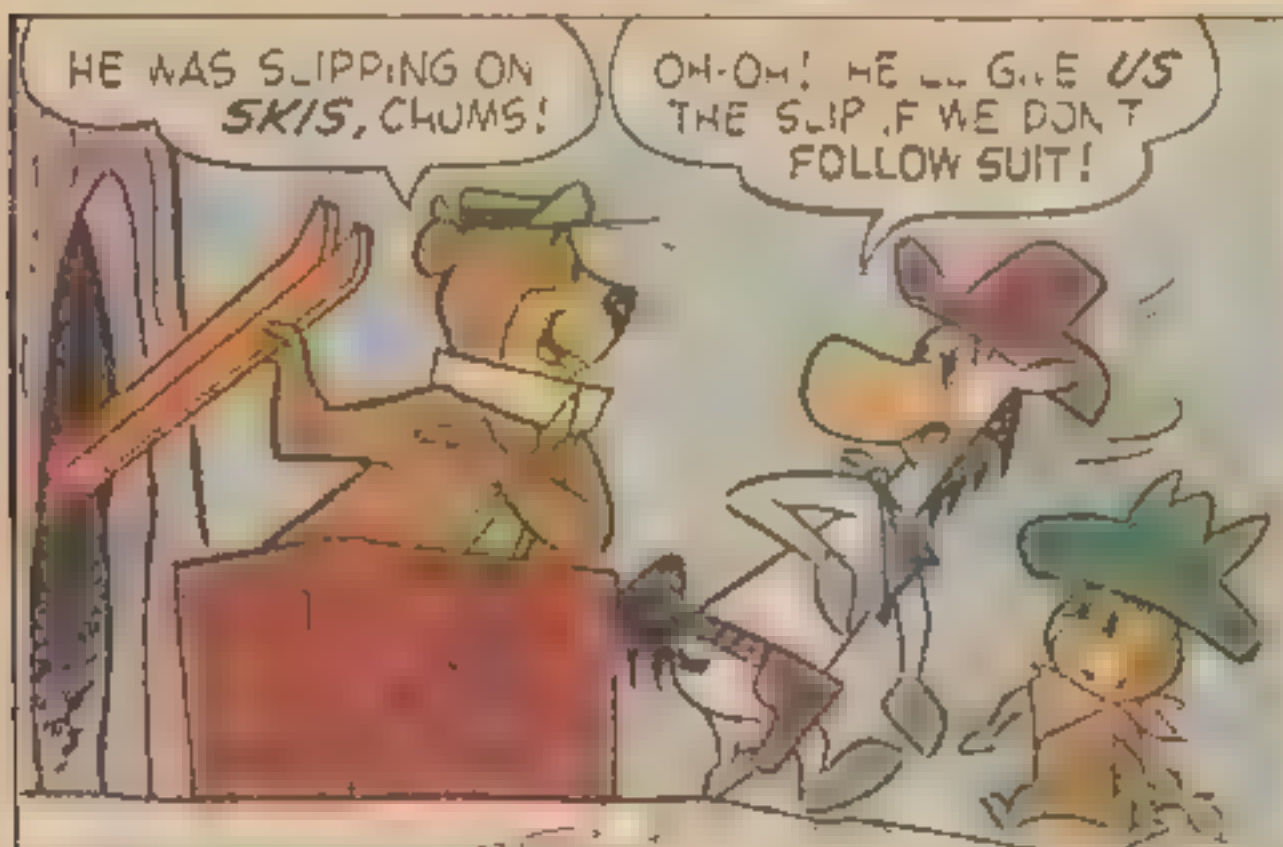
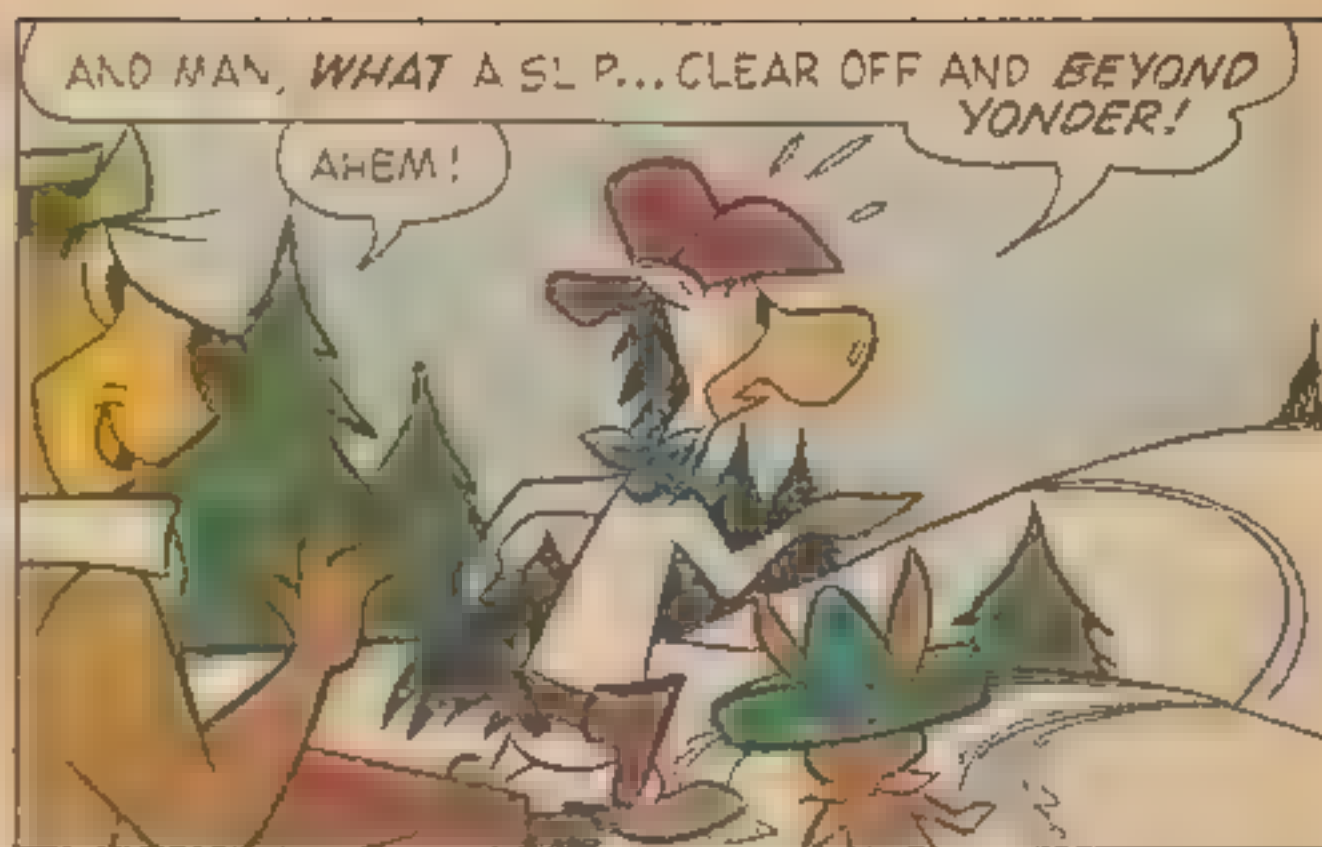
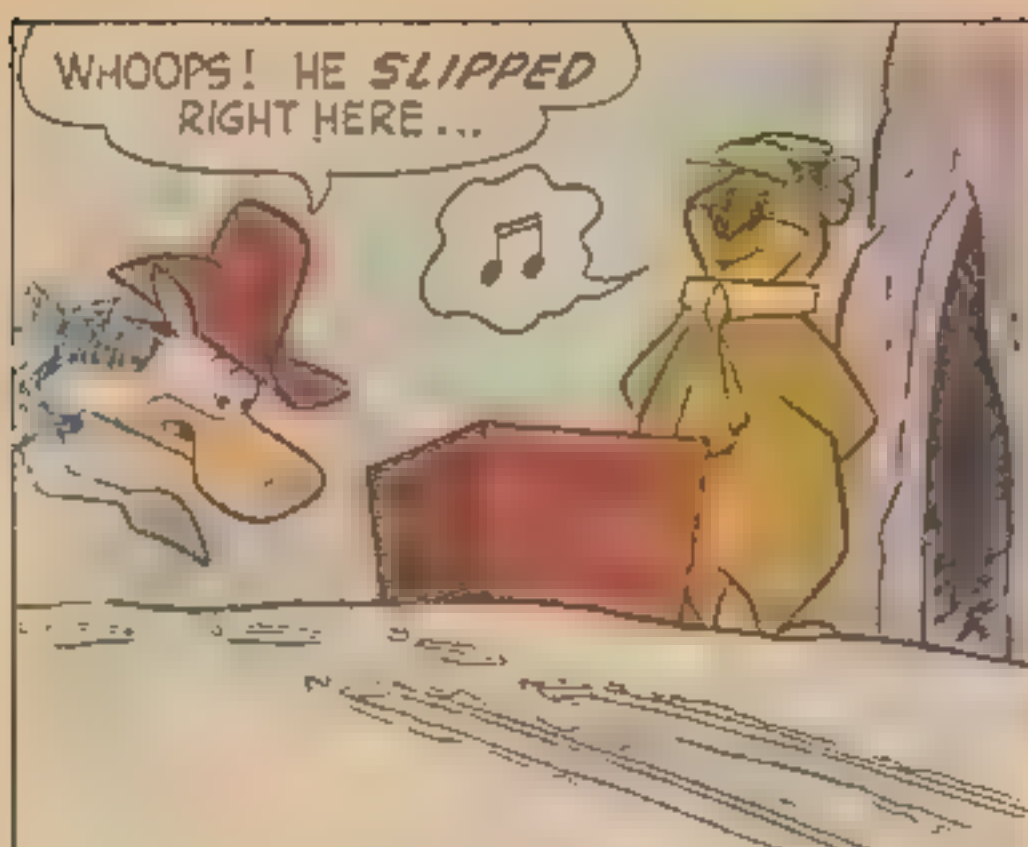
(WHEW!) AND I LACKED CONFIDENCE EEN YOU AT FIRST! HEH! BUT I WEEL FOLLOW YOU ANYPLACES NOW!

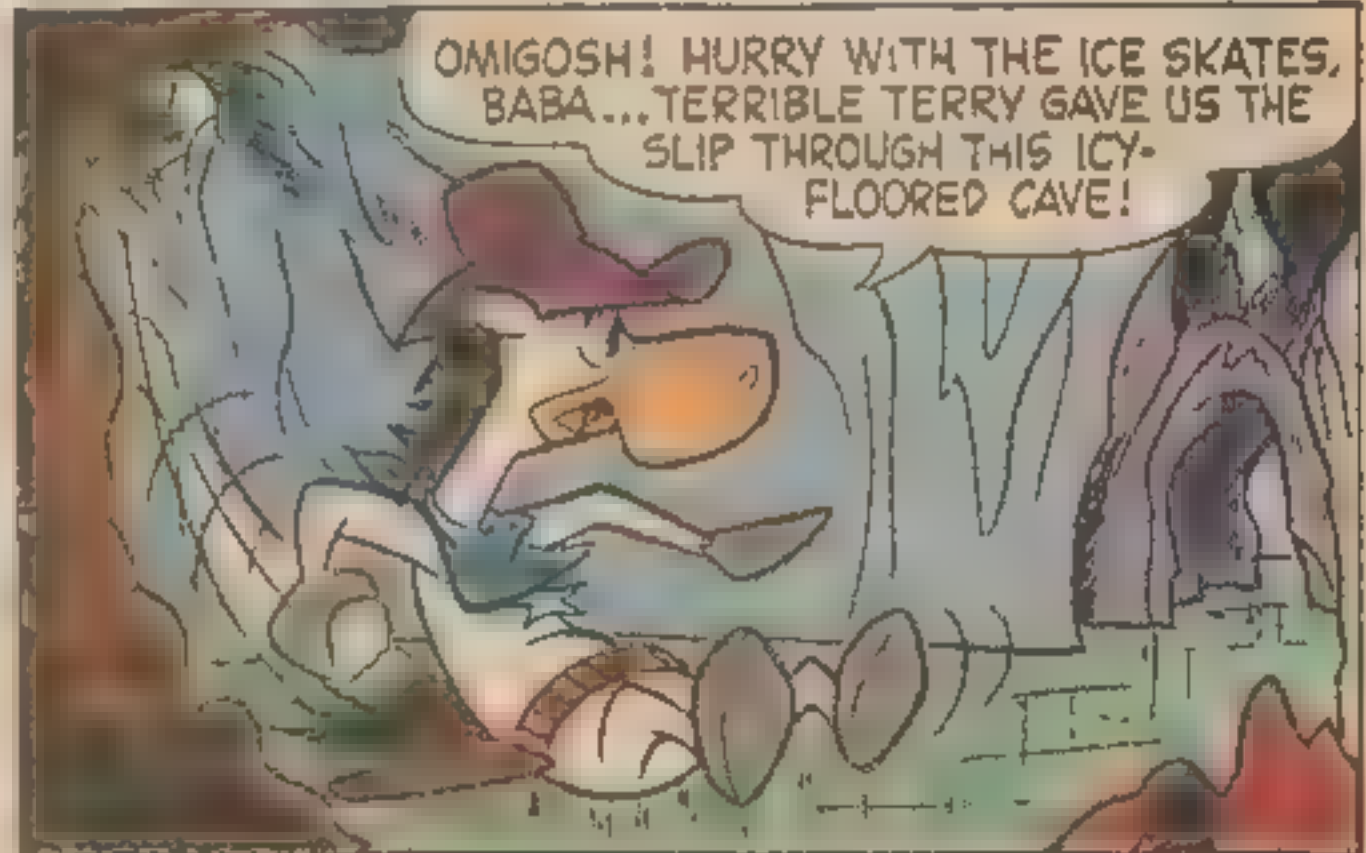
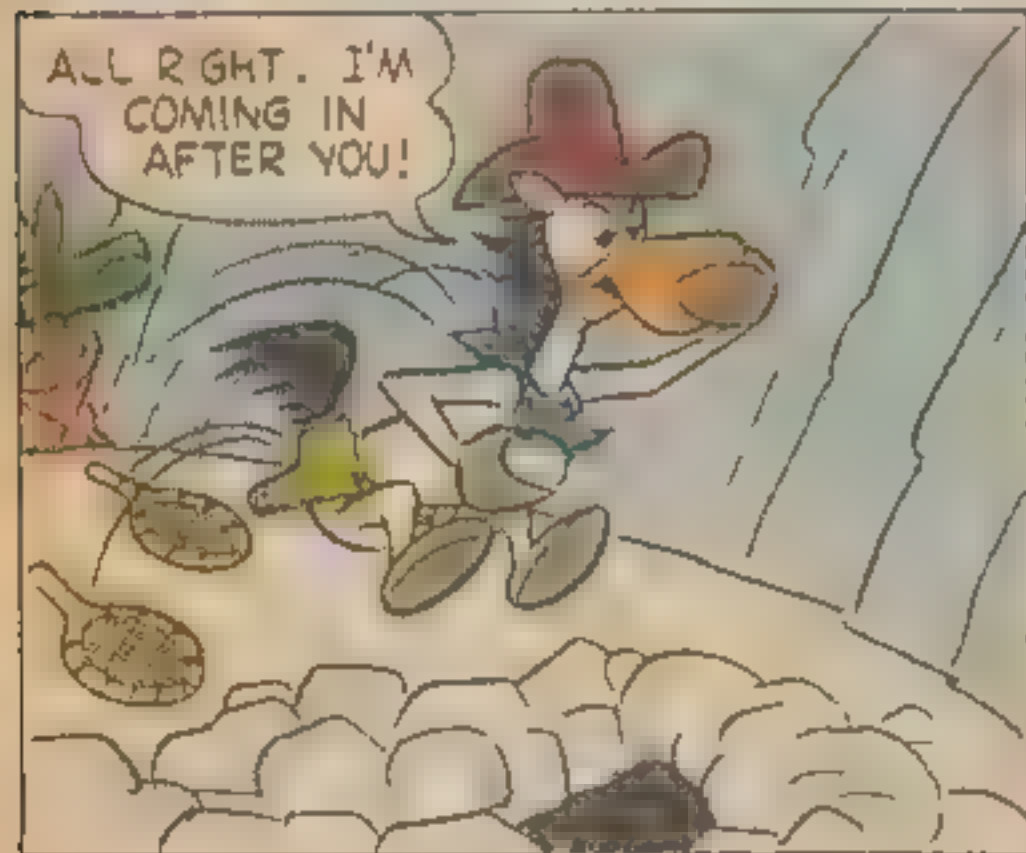
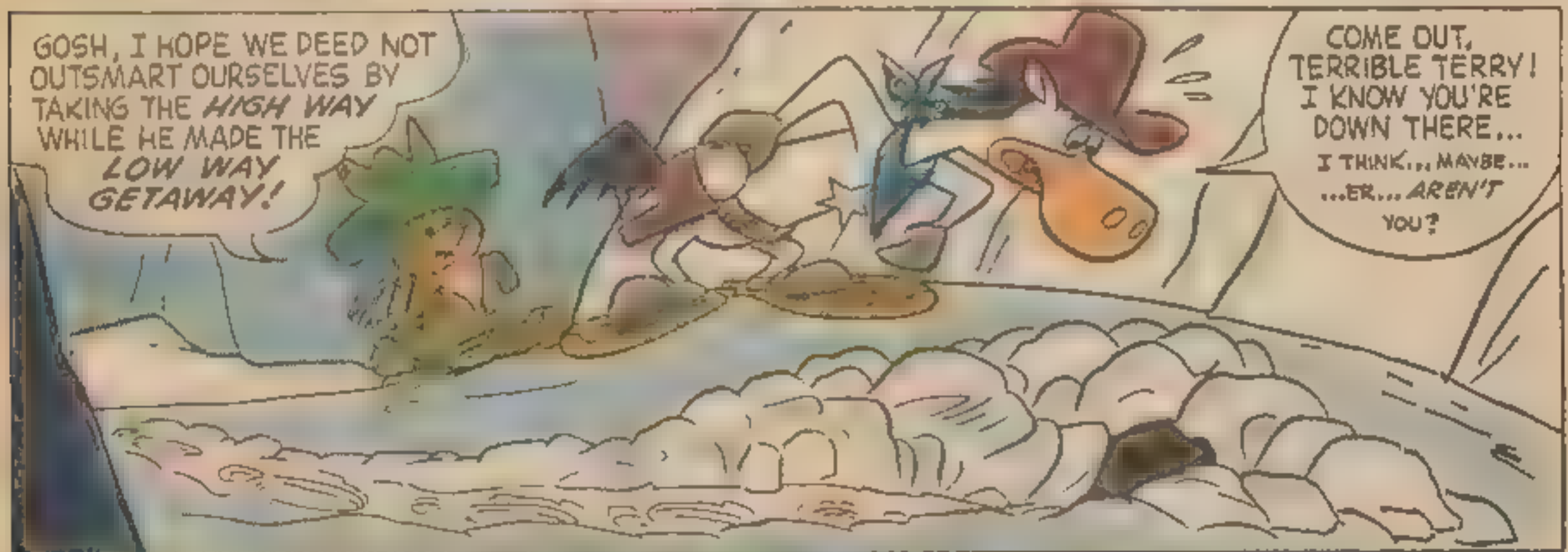
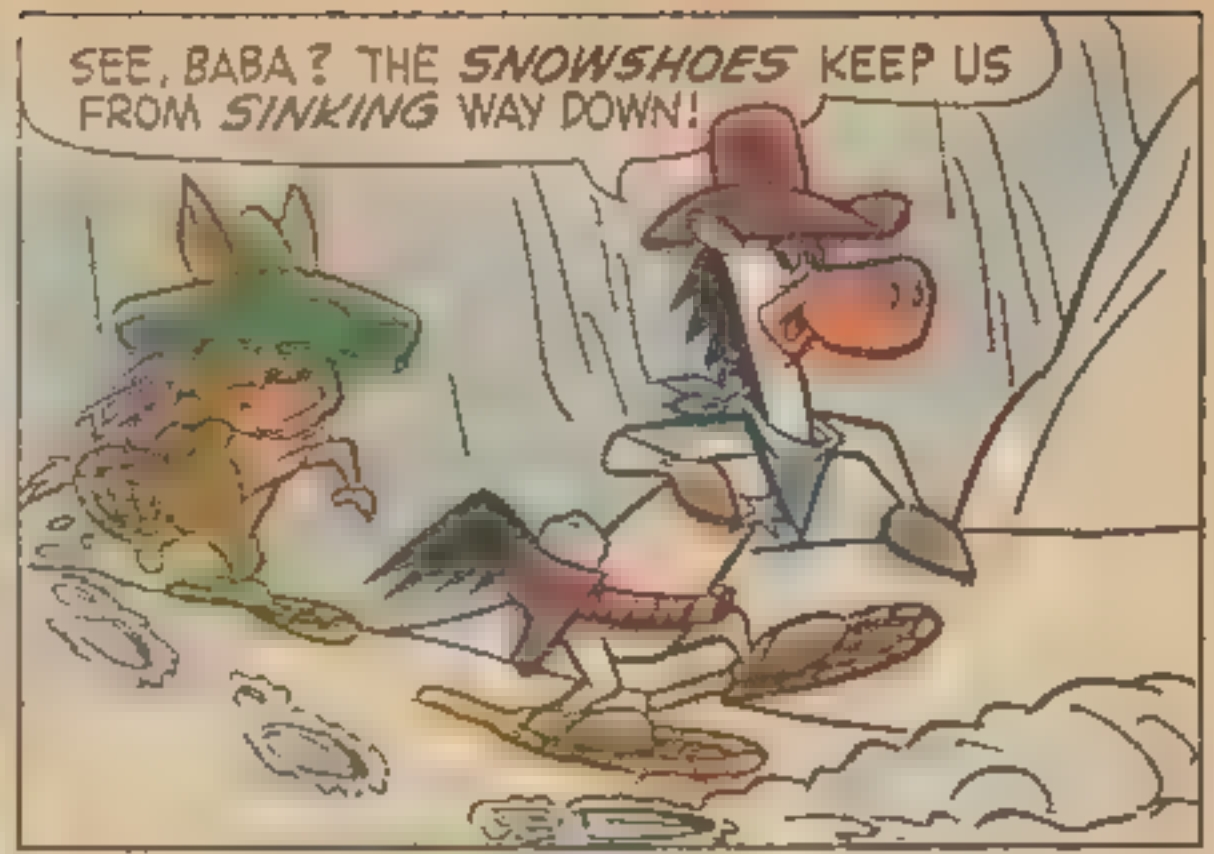
CLATTER!

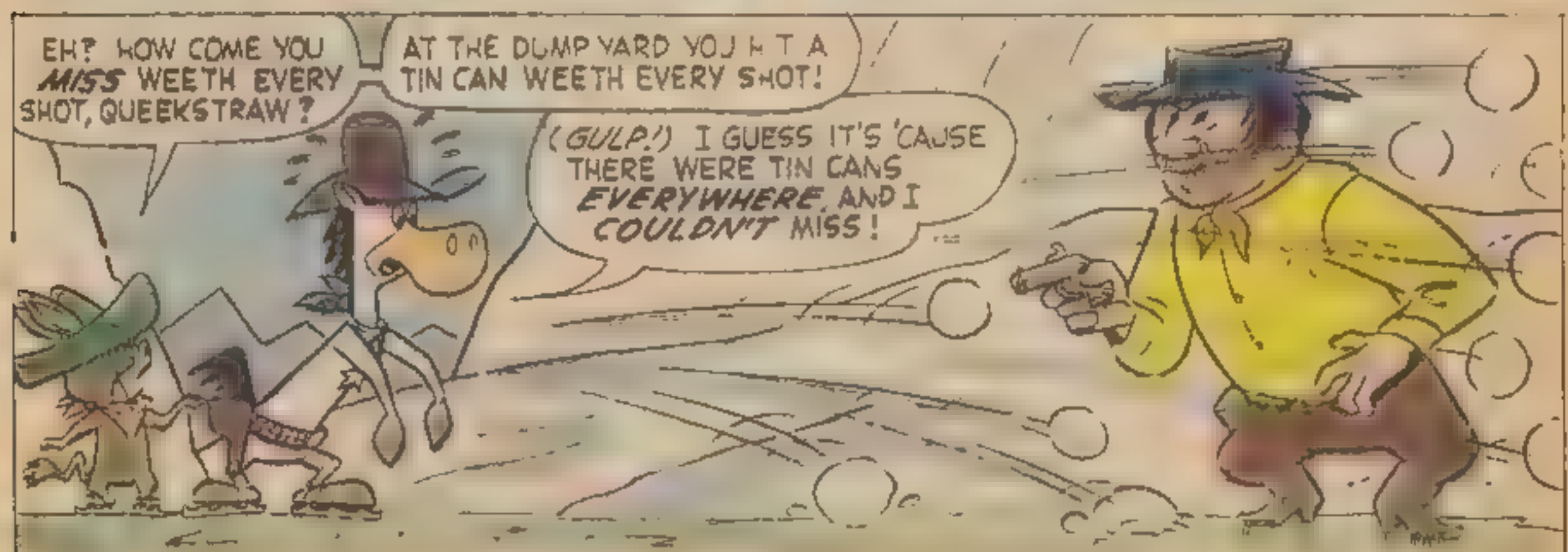
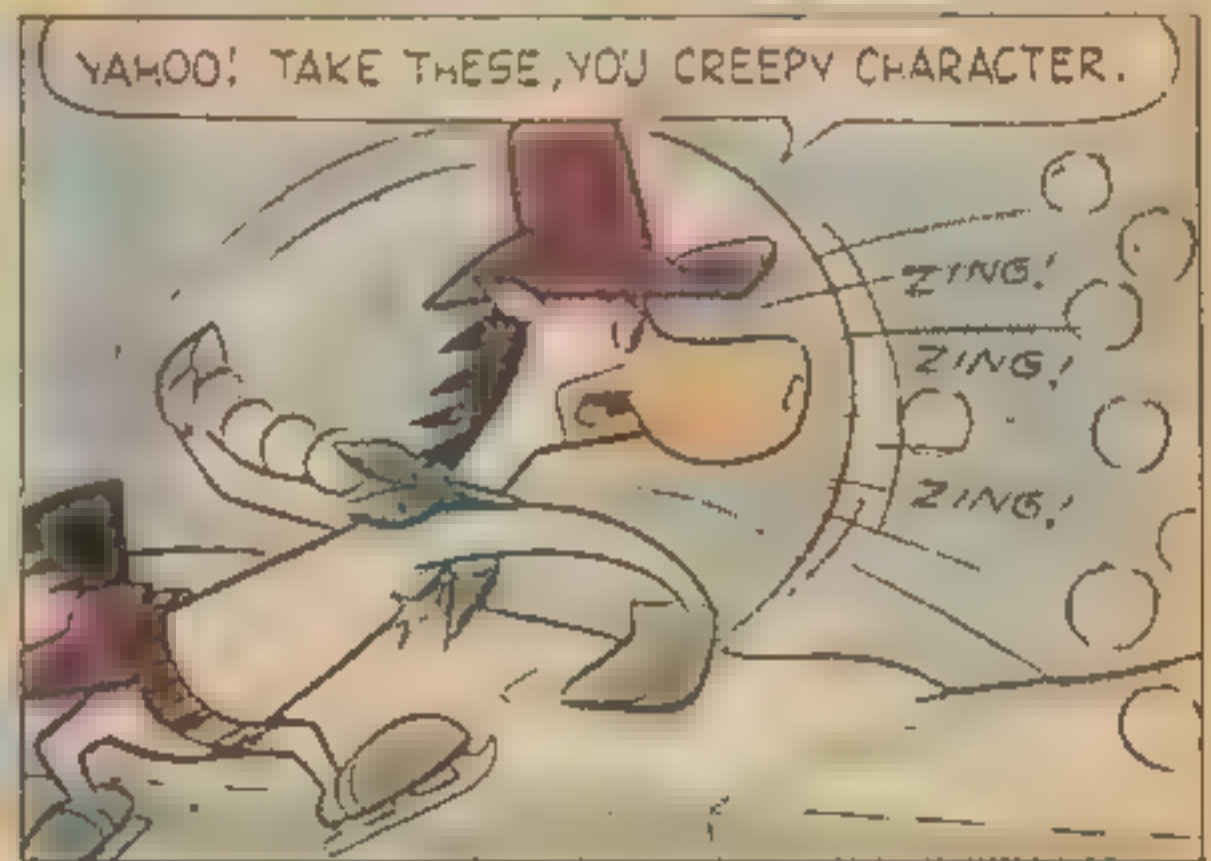
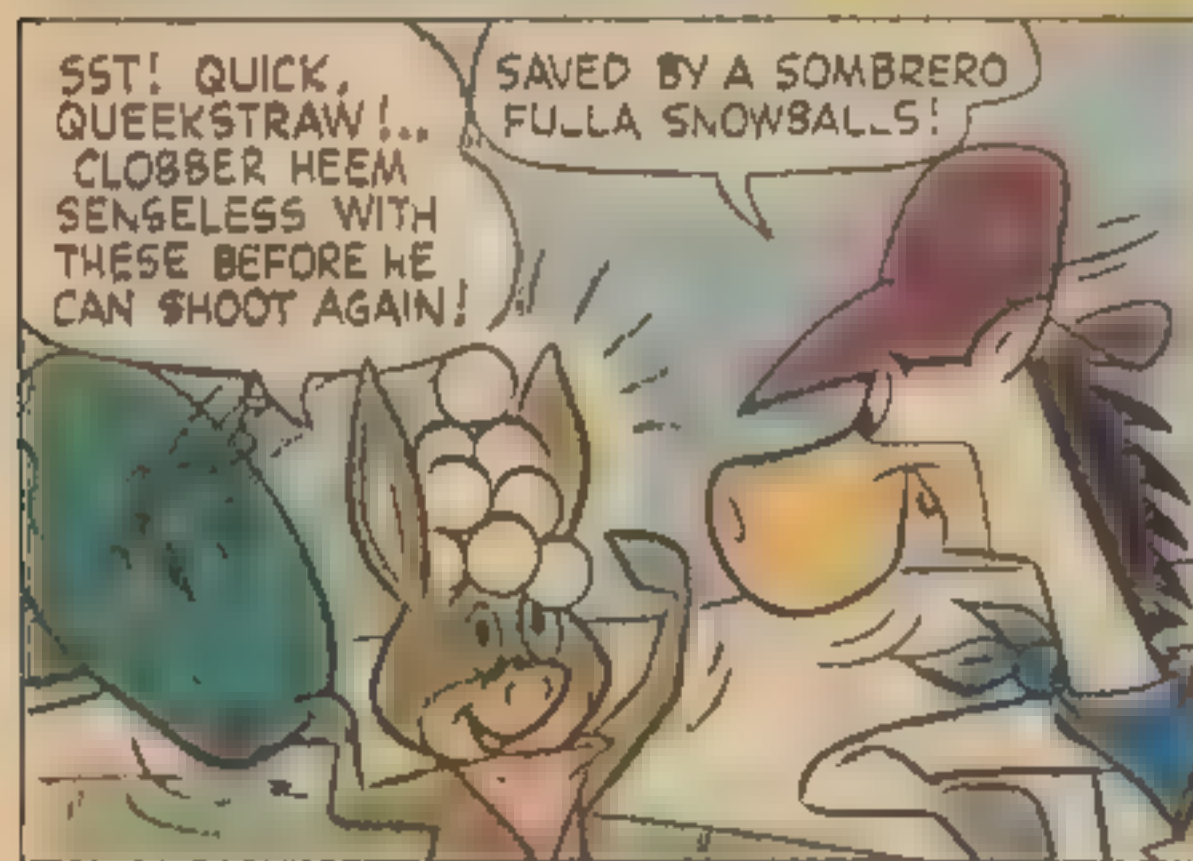
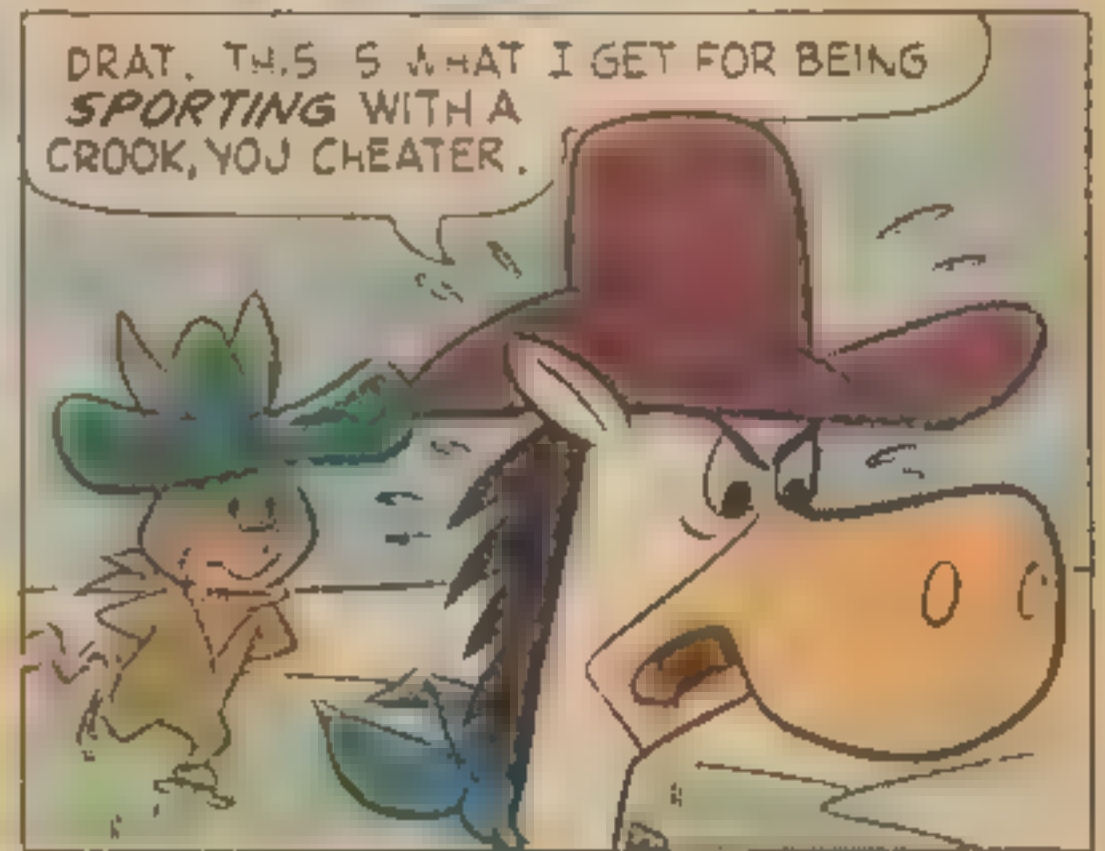
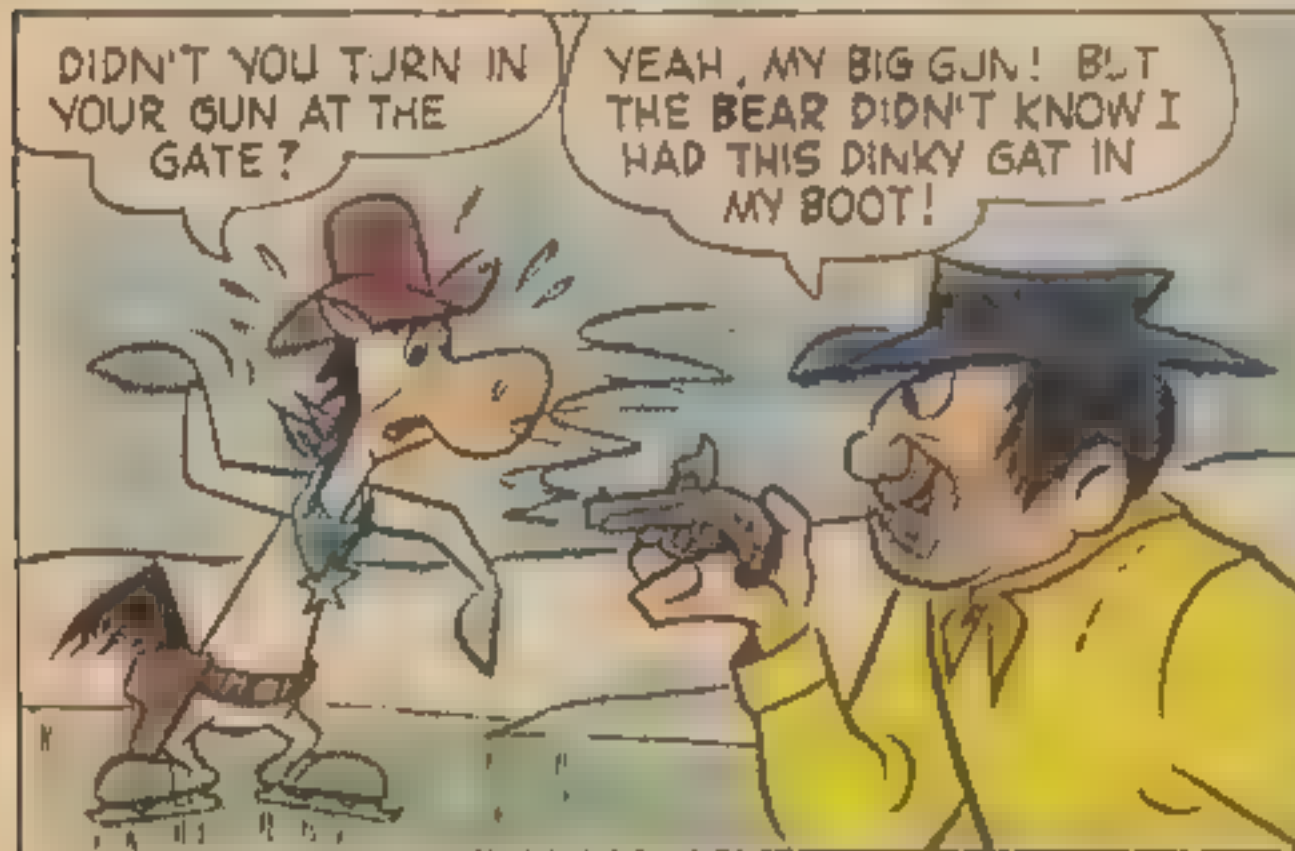
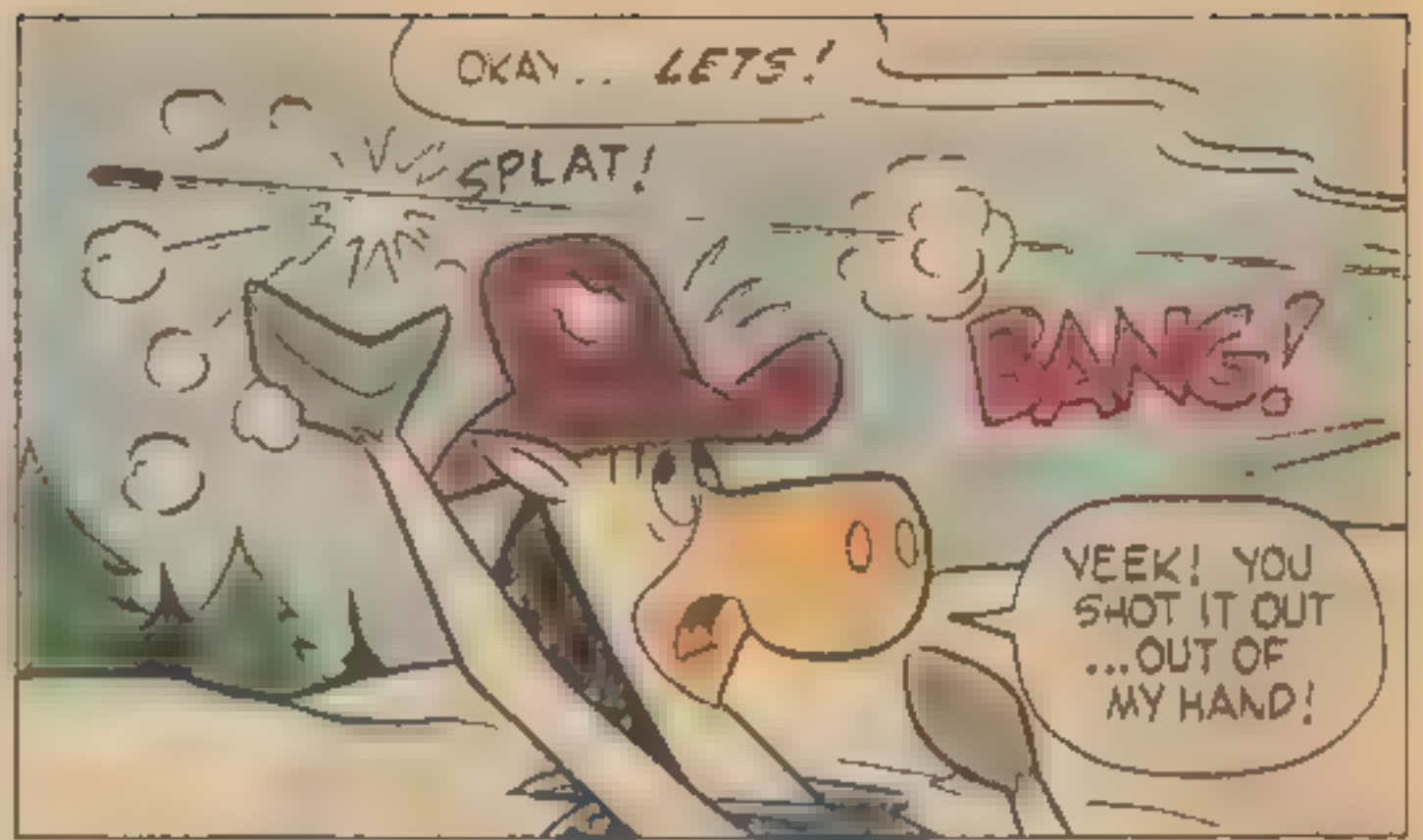


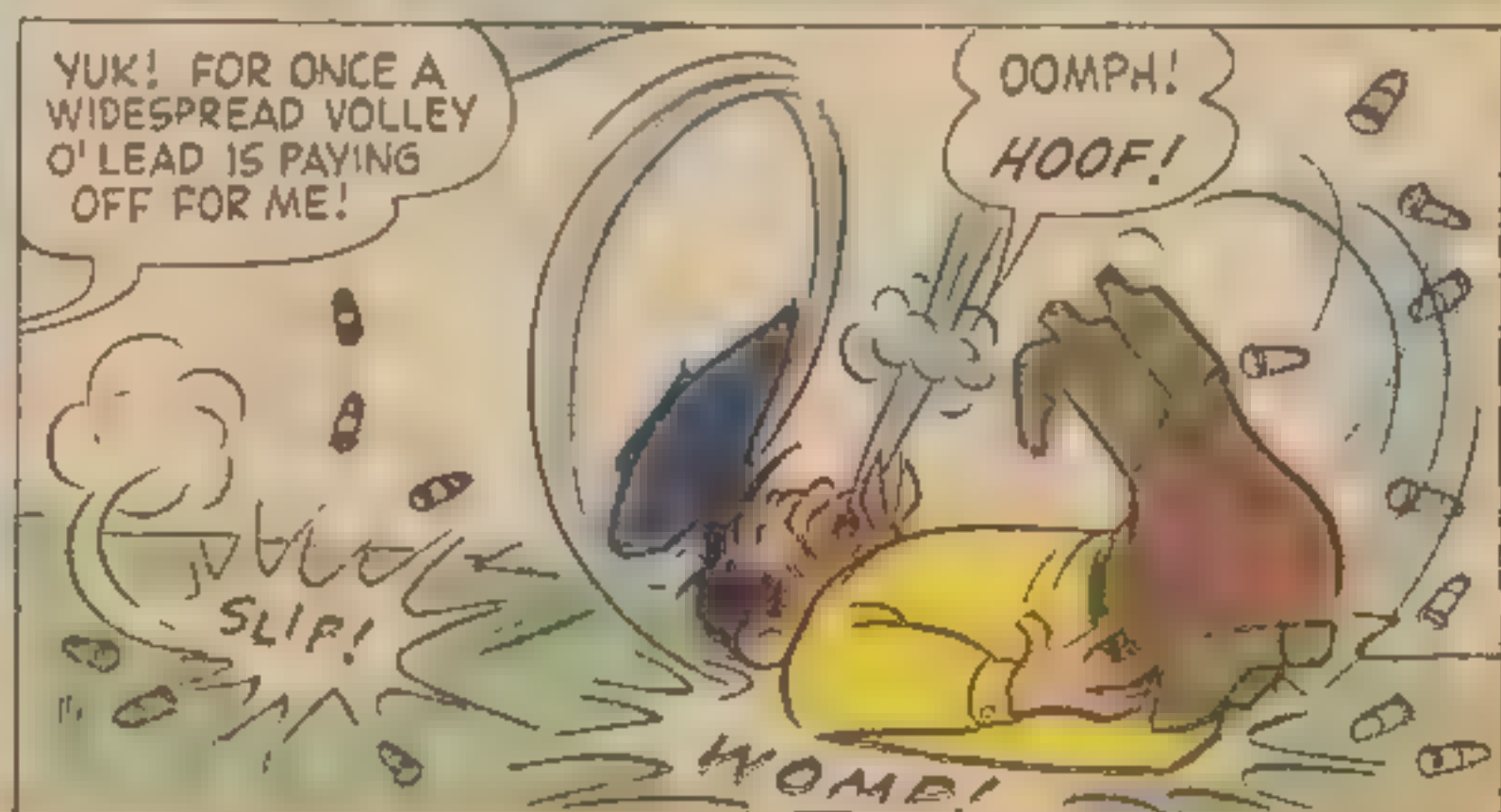
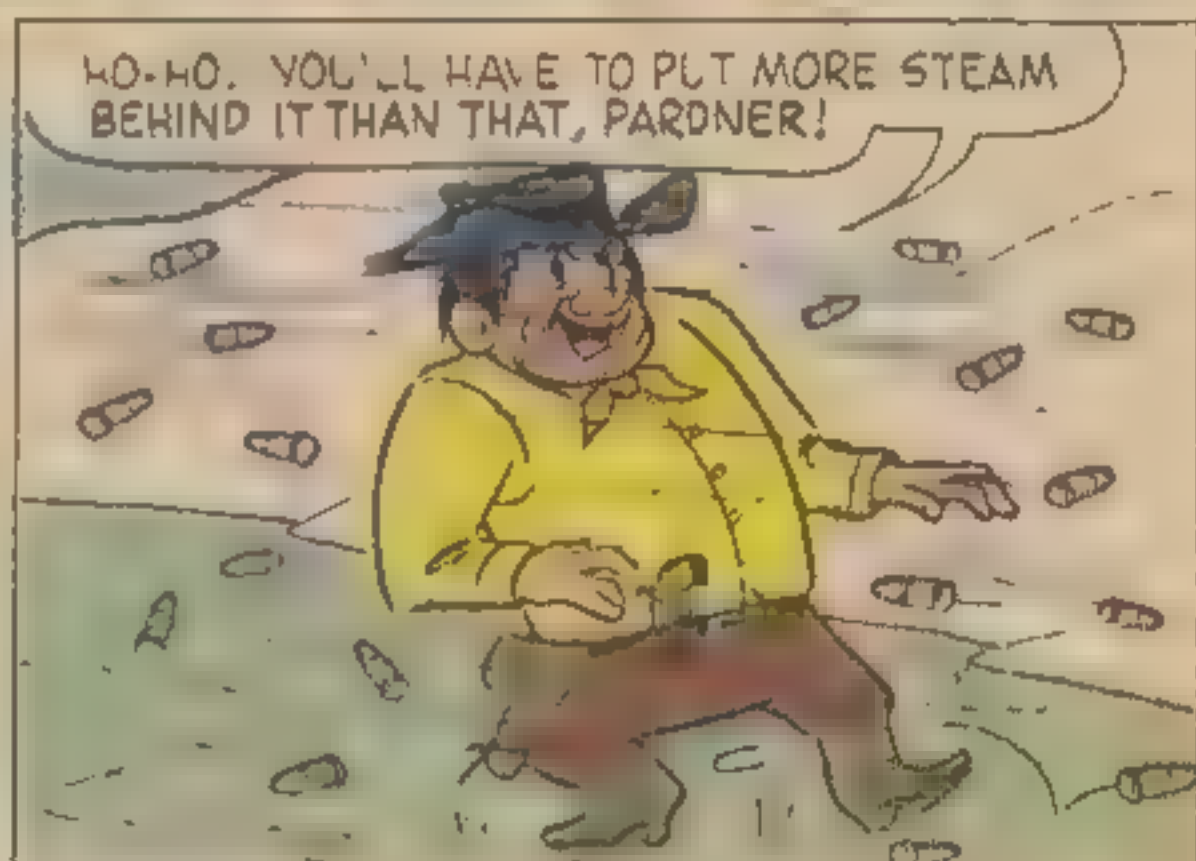
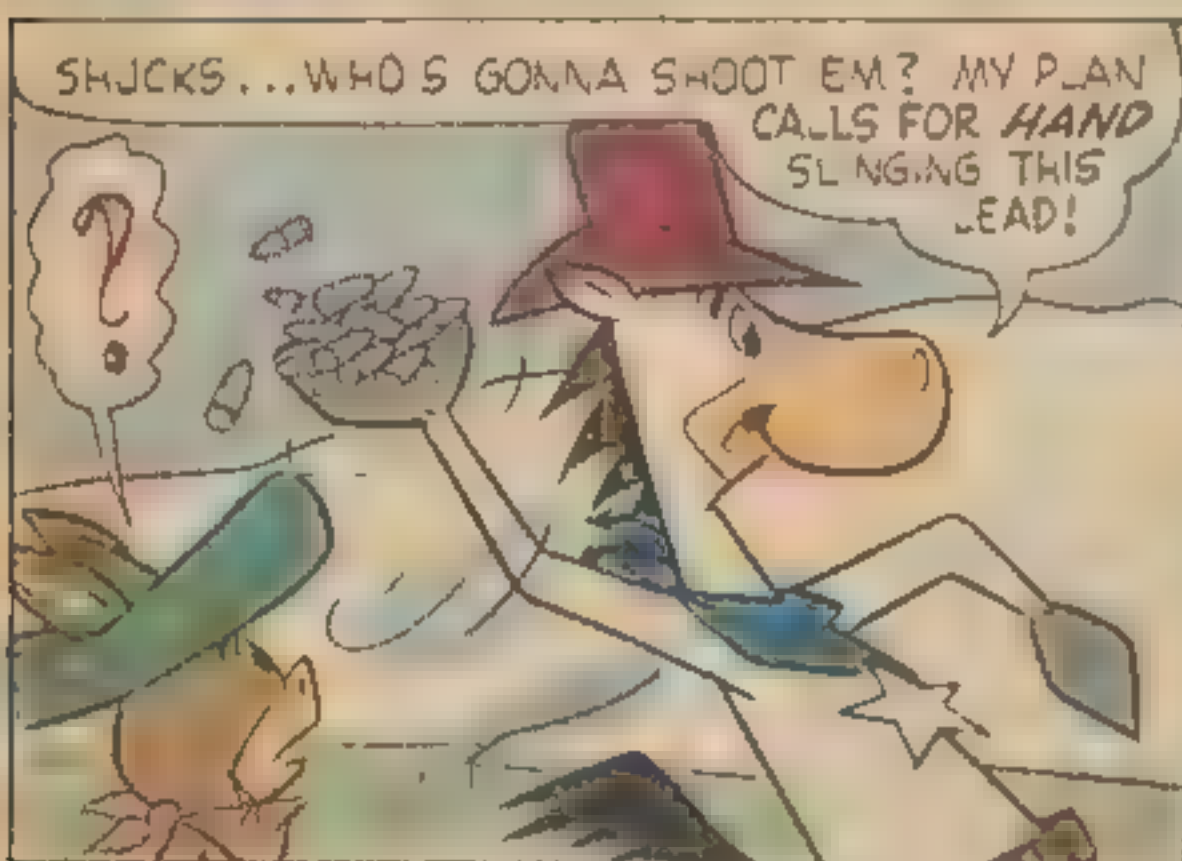
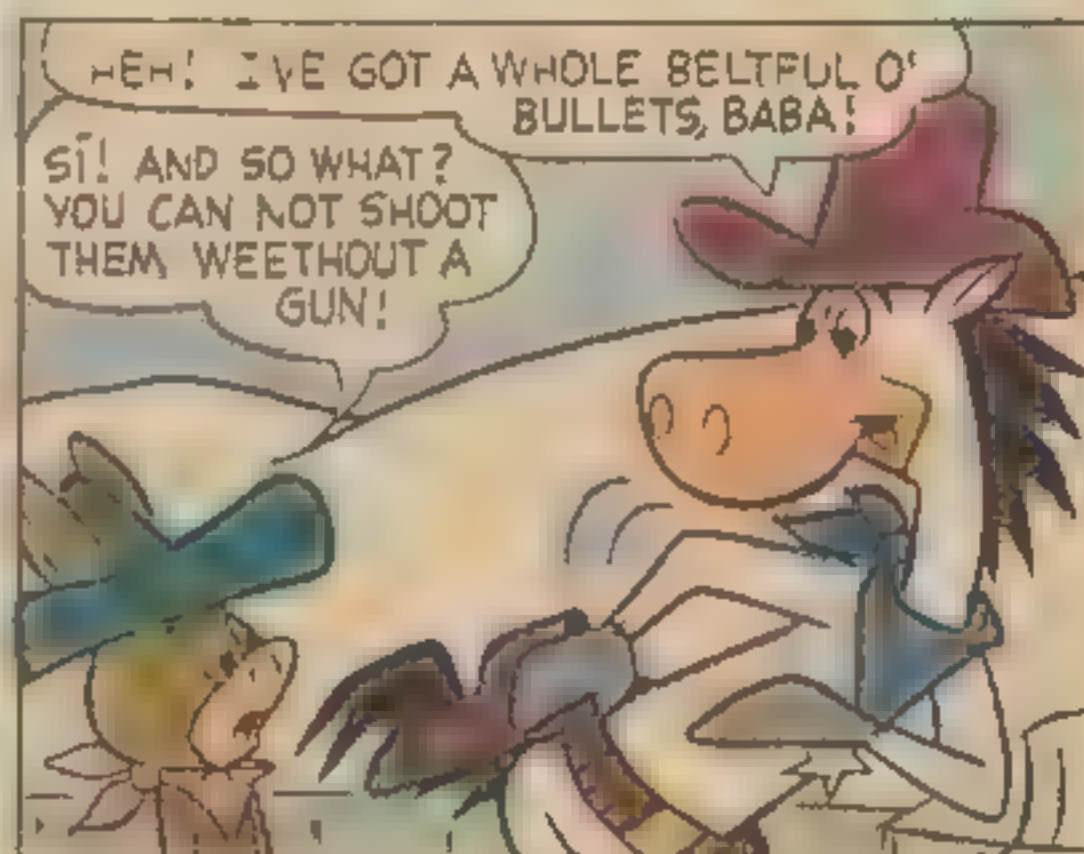
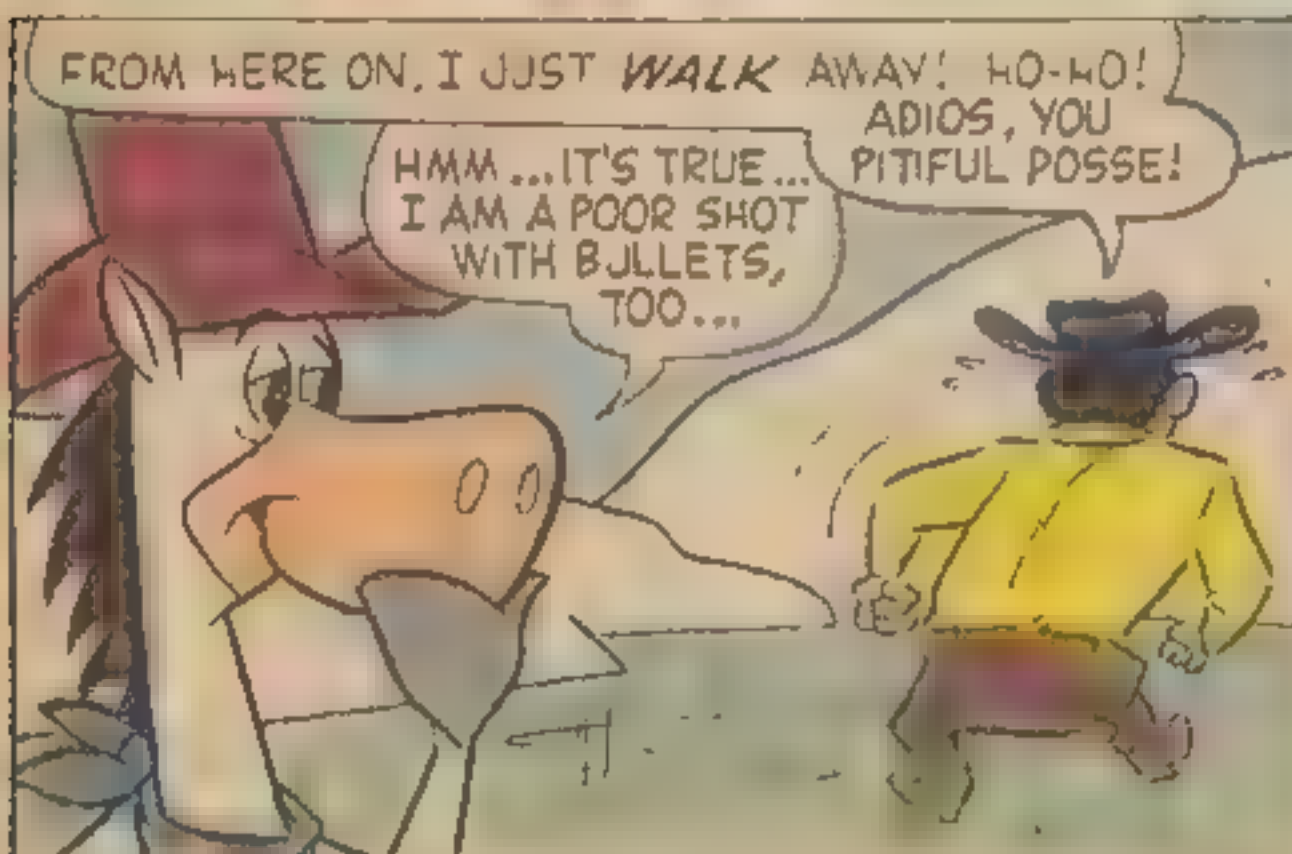
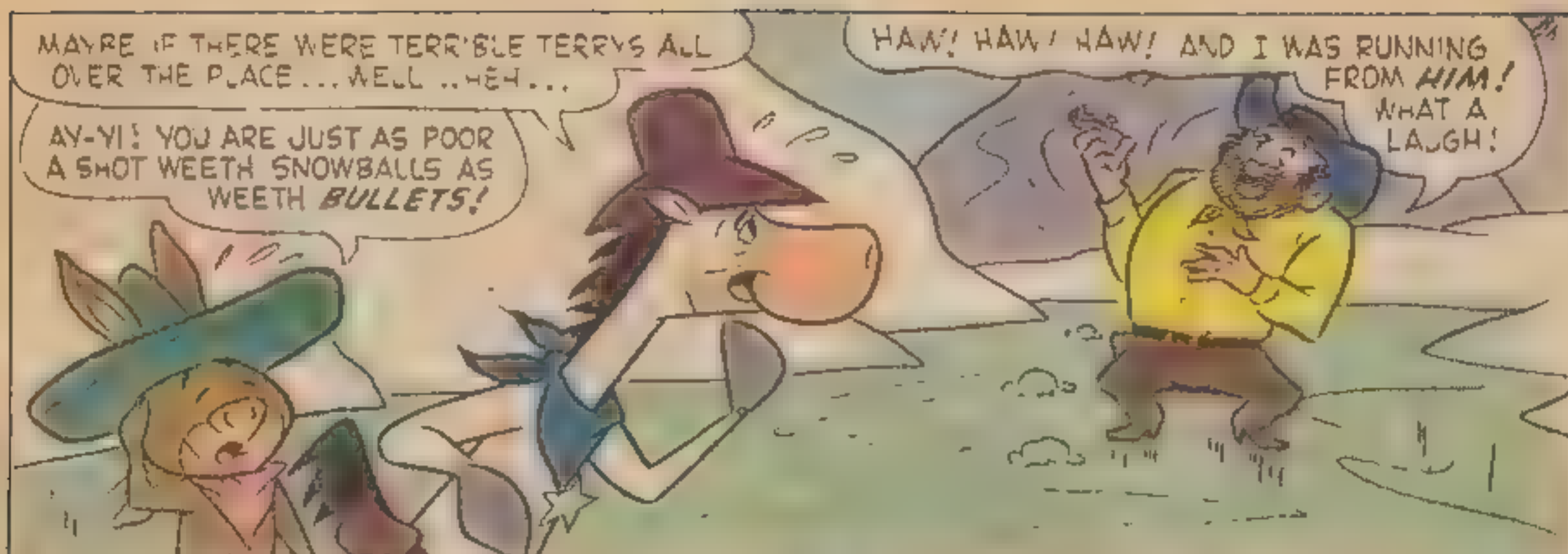
THEN IT'S BACK ON THE TRACK OF TERRIBLE TERRY!

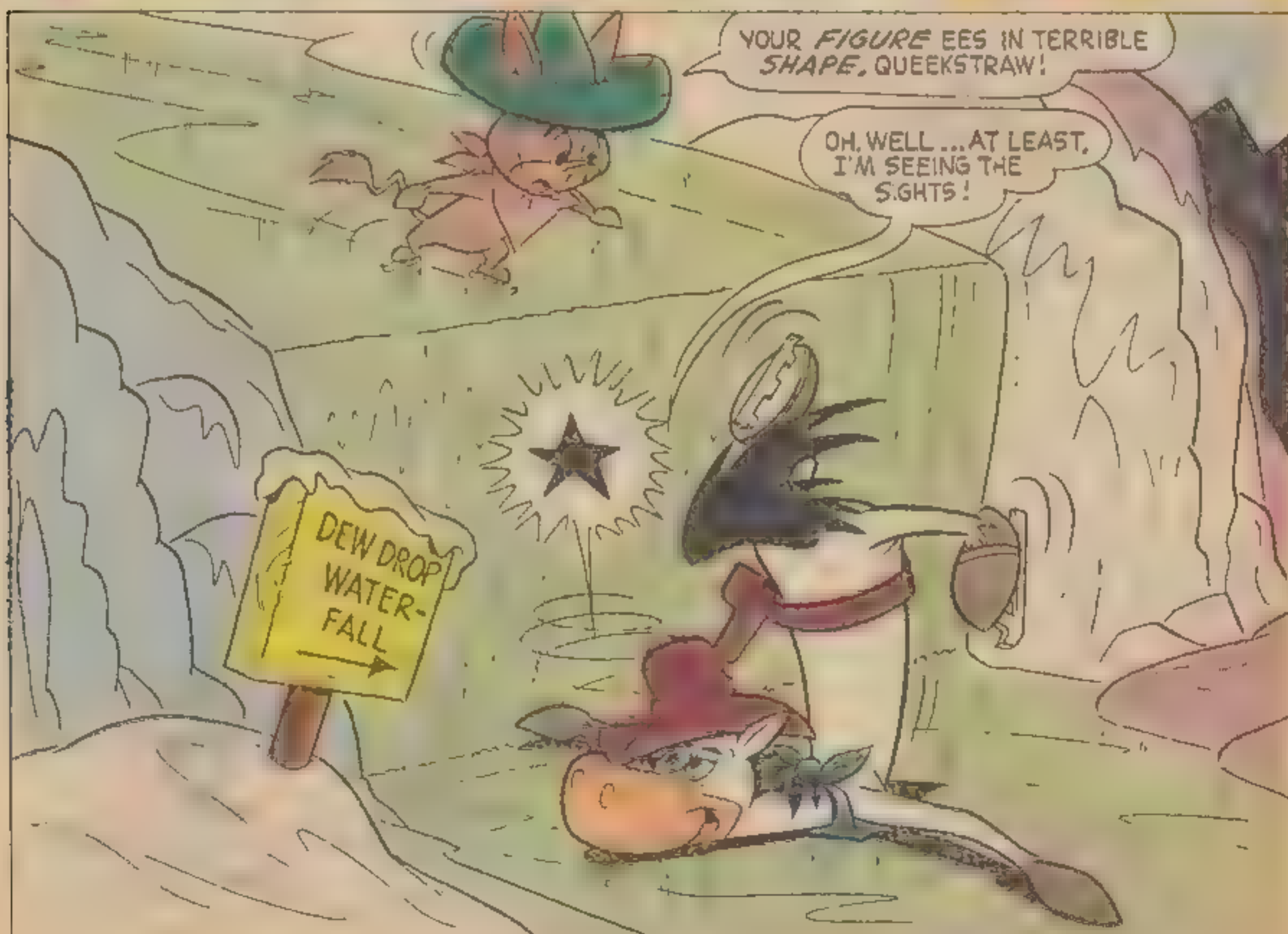
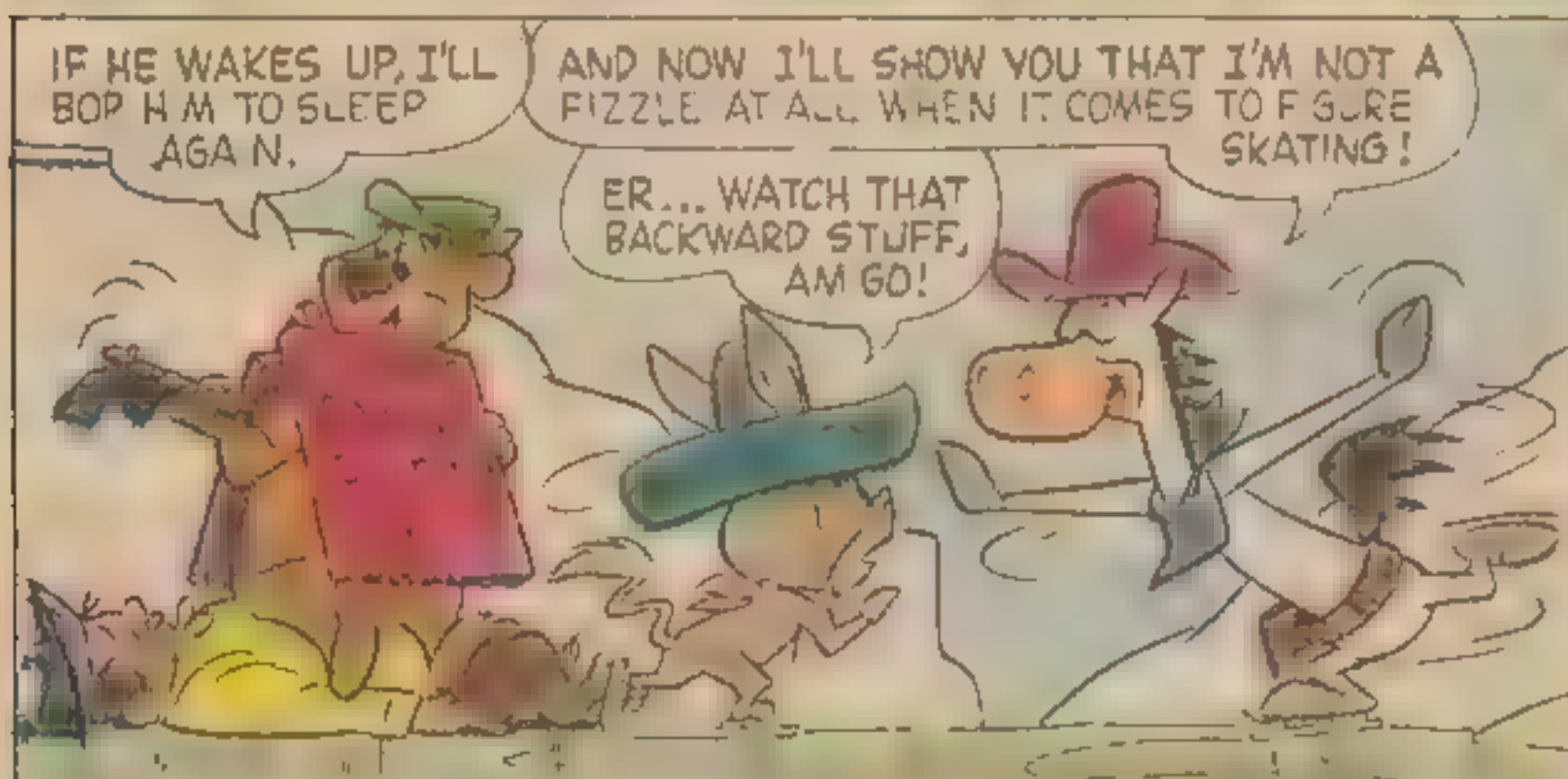
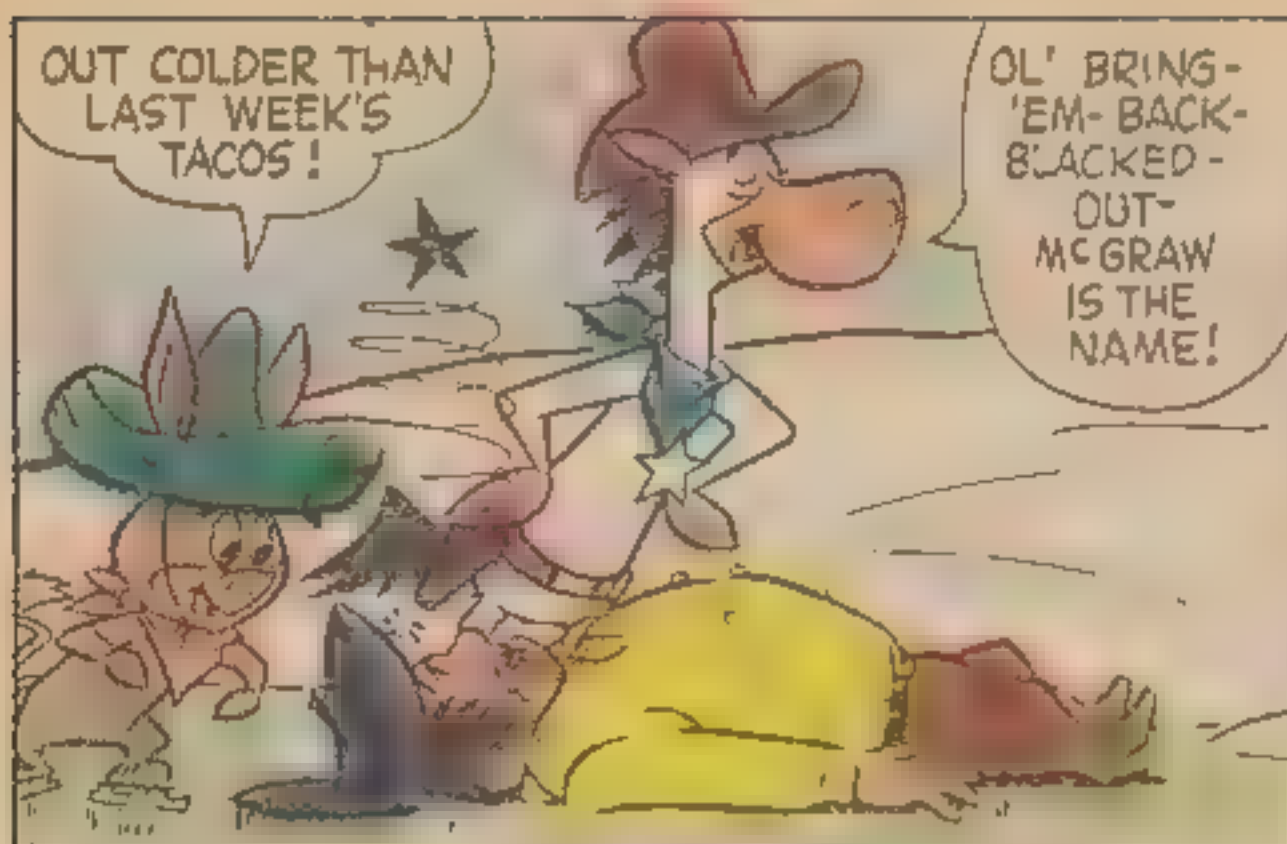
YAHOO FOR OUR SIDE! THEES MAKES ME 10% WARMER EENSIDE!



















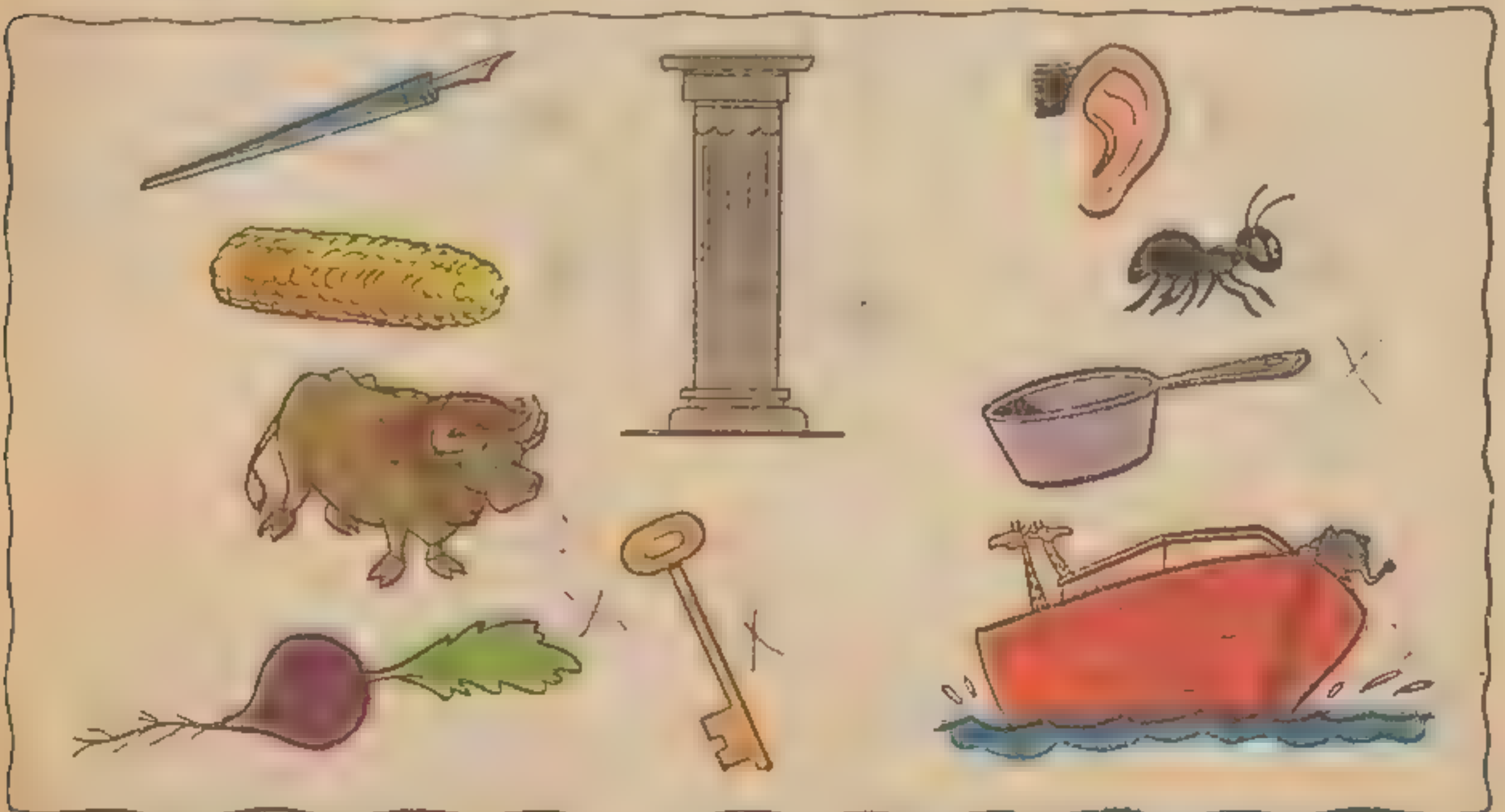




BABA LOOEY'S WORD-WITHIN-A-WORD GAME

The name of each item at the bottom of the page may also be found within the names of the objects in the numbered boxes. For example, PAN appears in chimPANzee, and this word has been written into its correct box to show you how it is done. See if you can write the correct words into the other nine boxes.

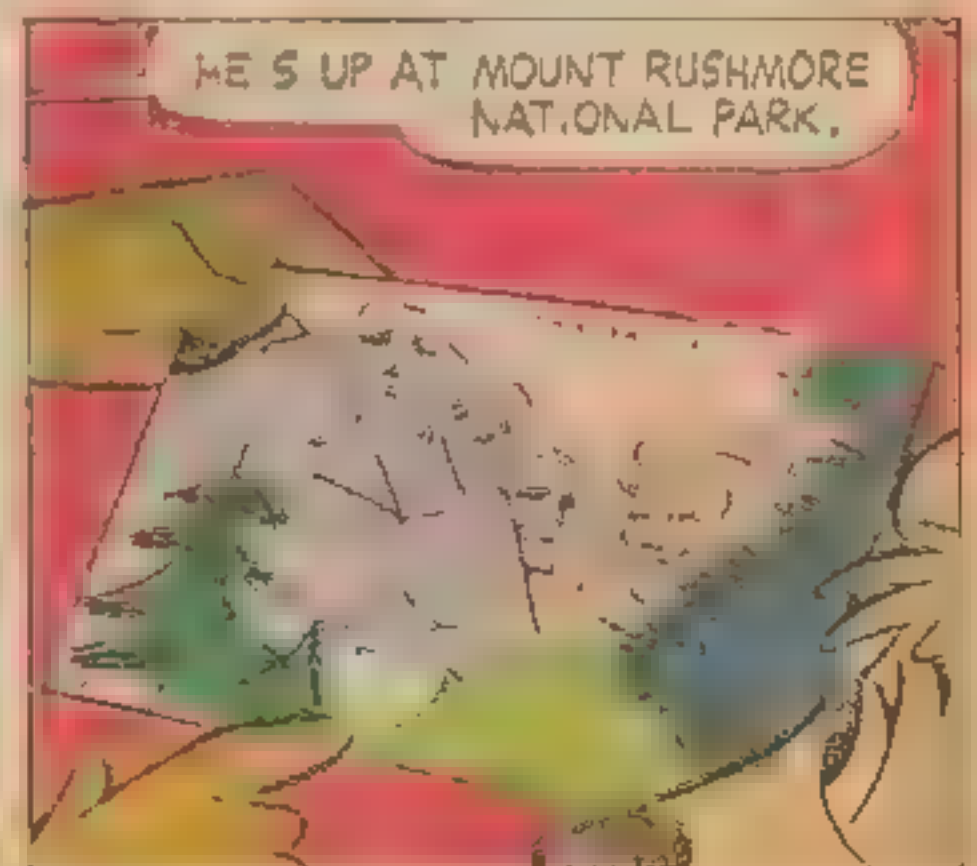
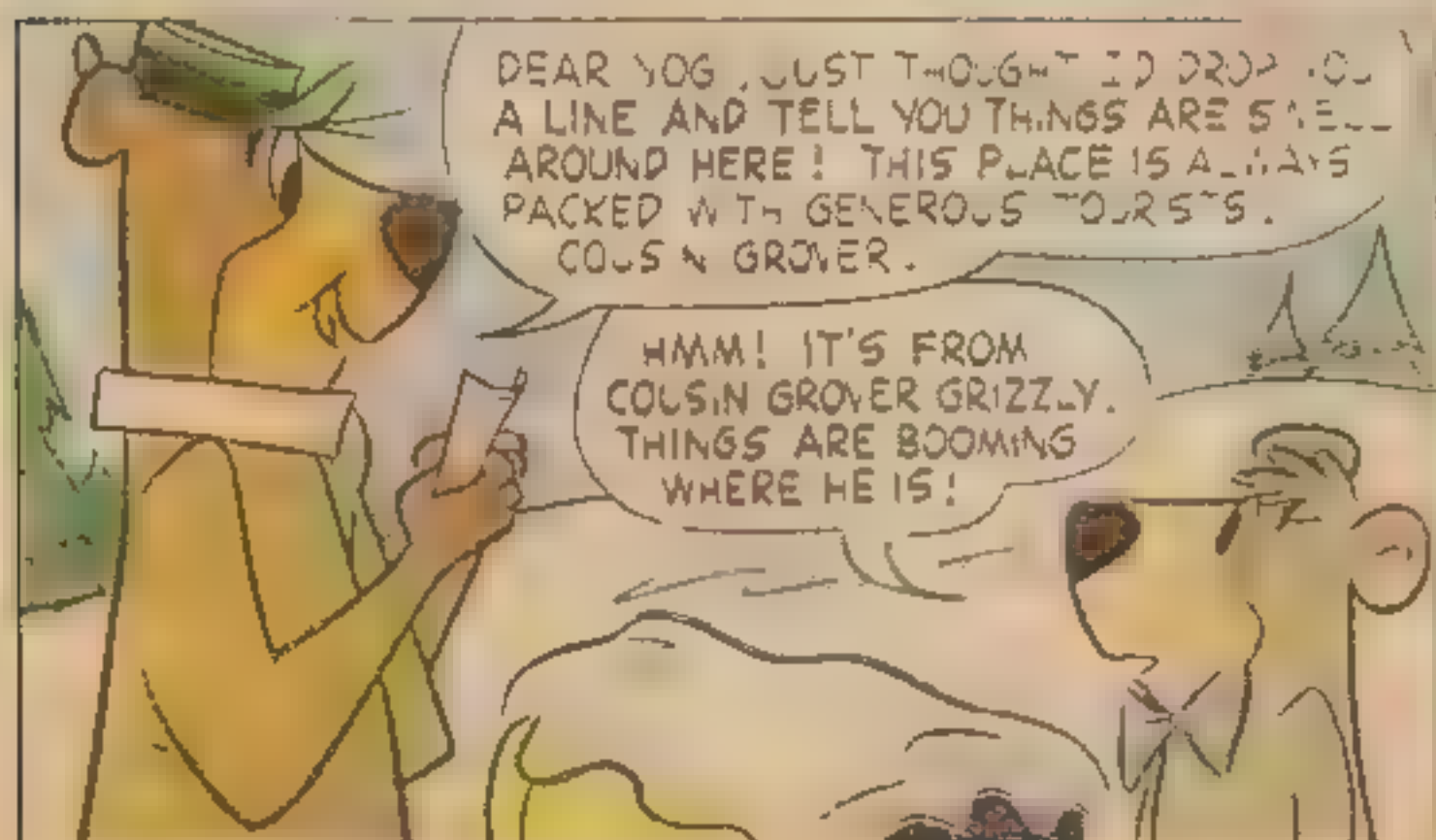
| | |
|--|---|
| 1.  | 6.  PAN |
| 2.  | 7.  ILL |
| 3.  | 8.  |
| 4.  | 9.  |
| 5.  | 10.  |

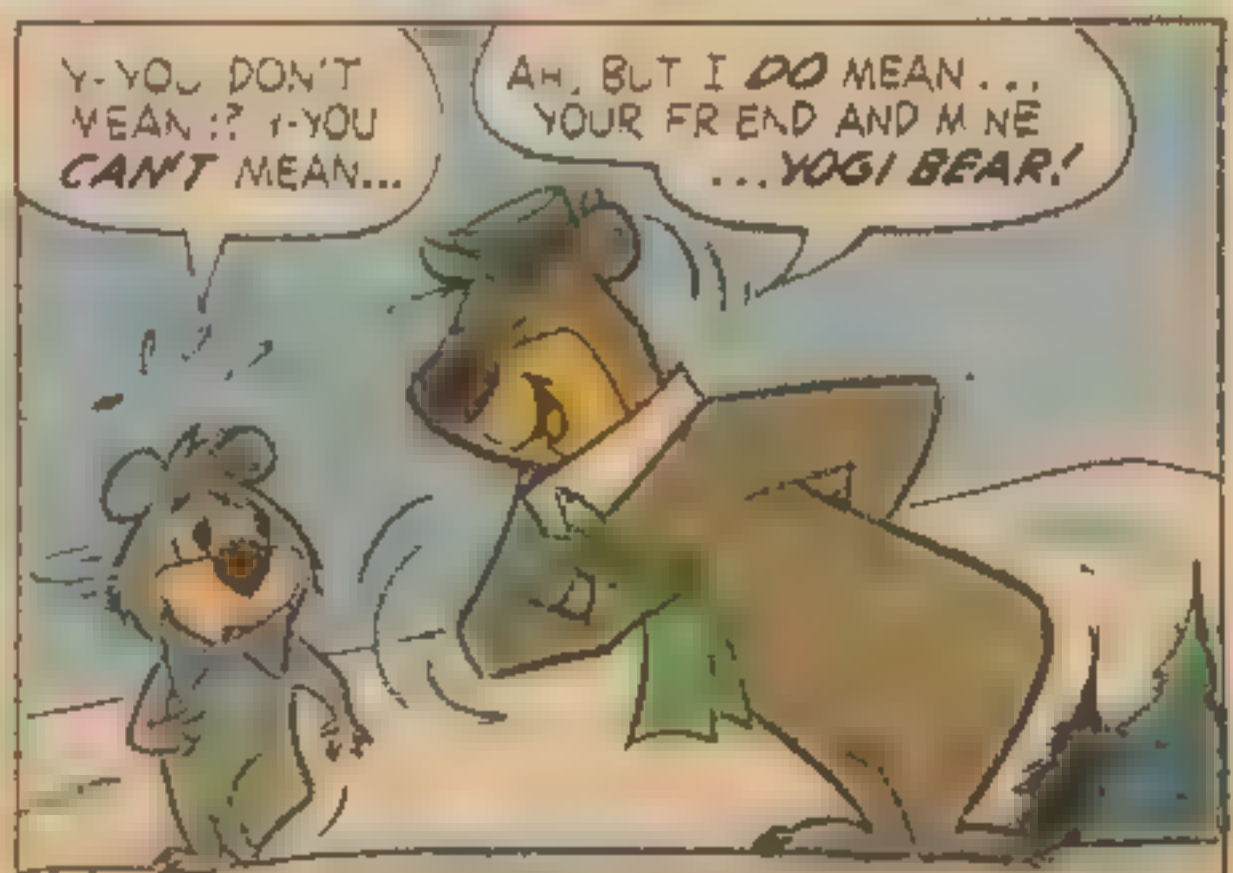
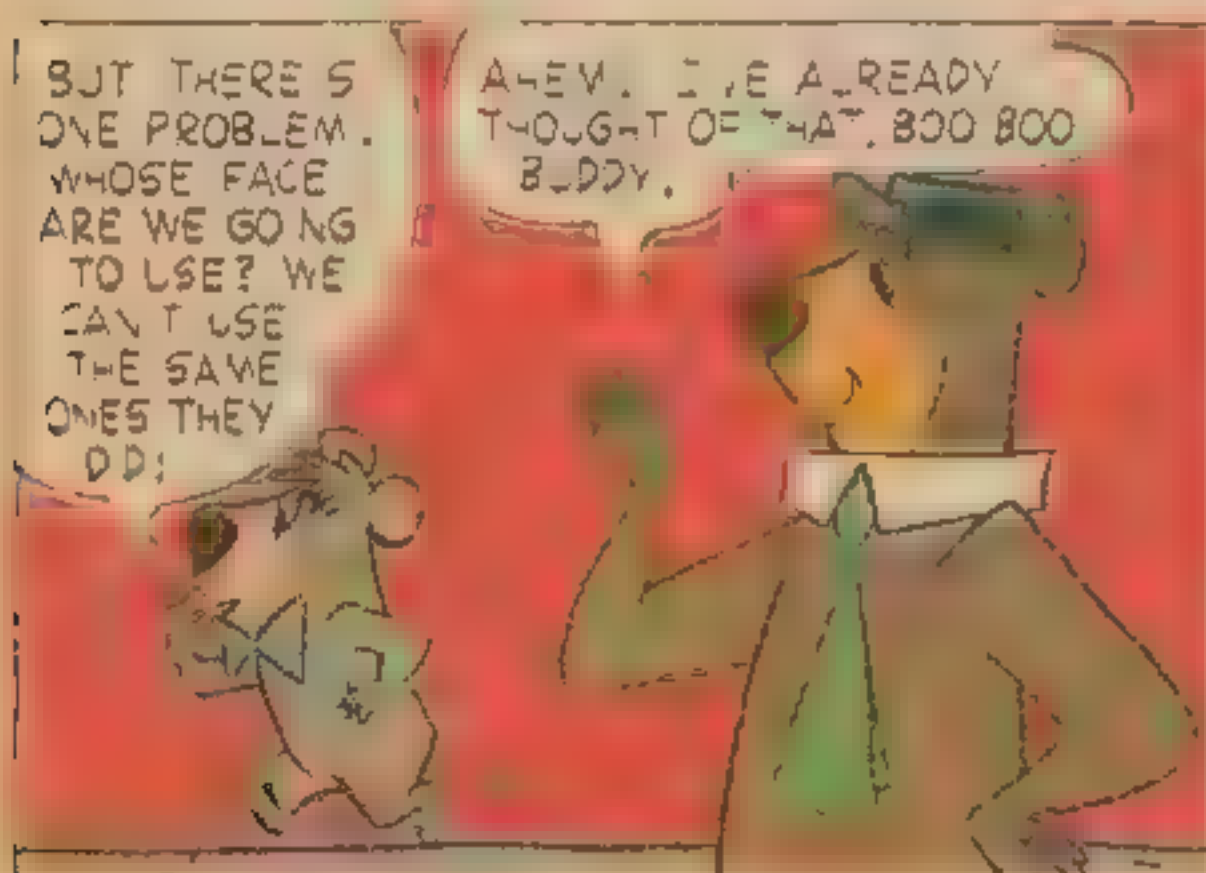
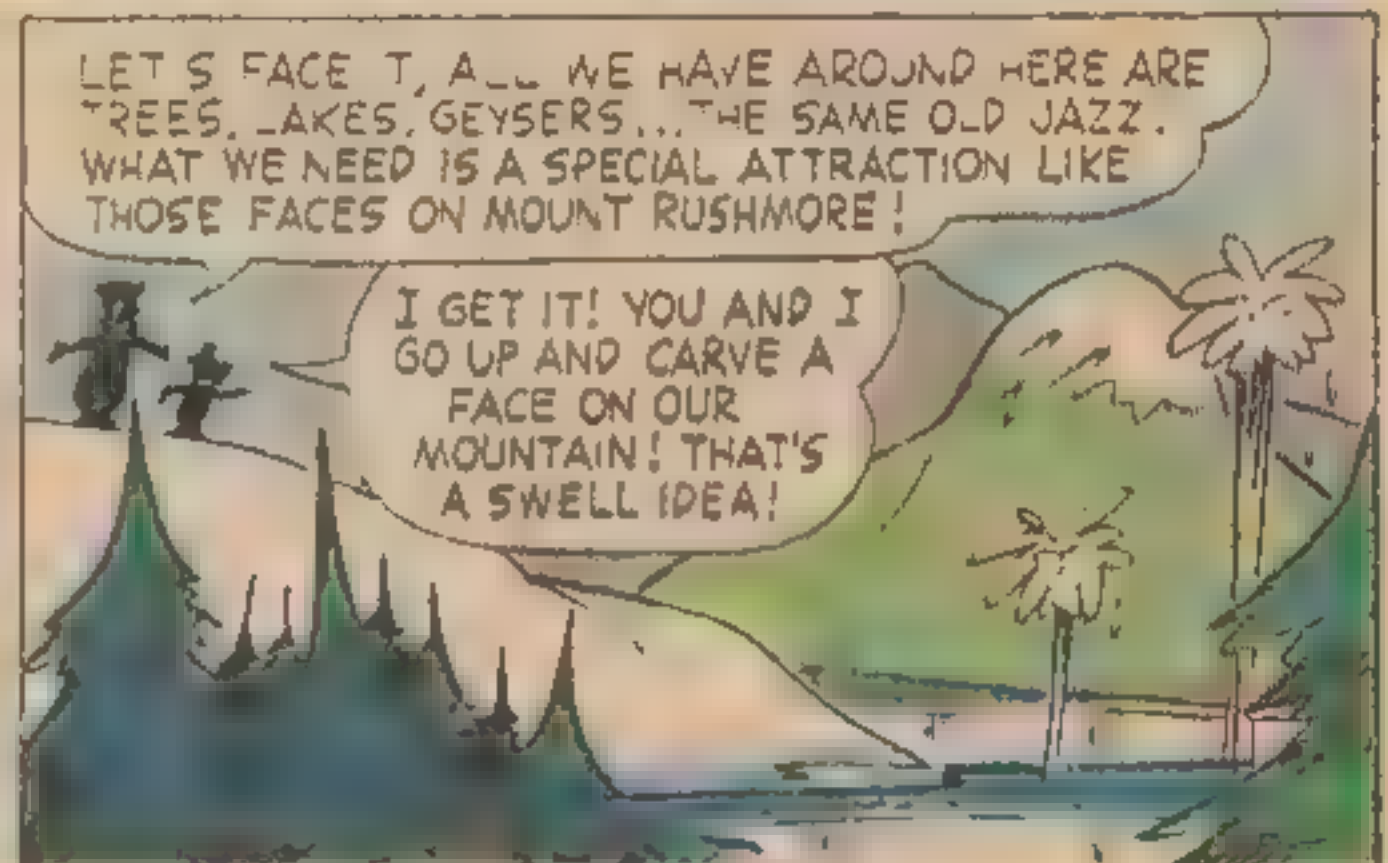
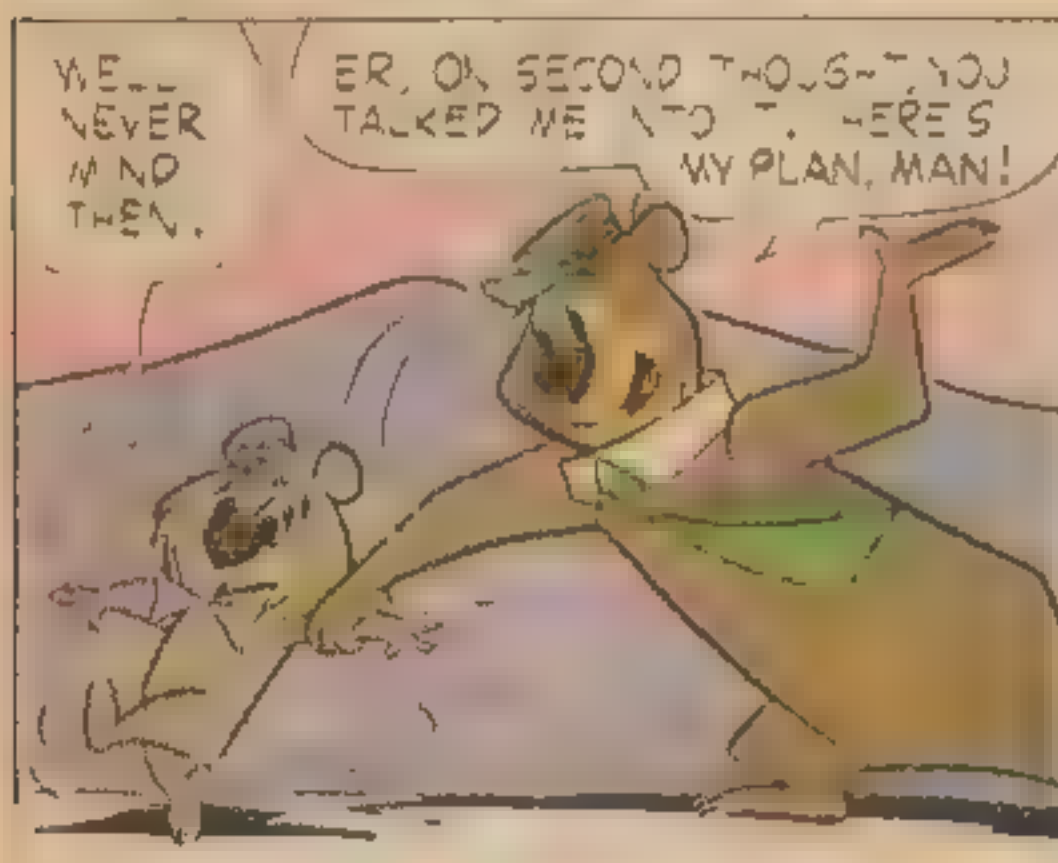
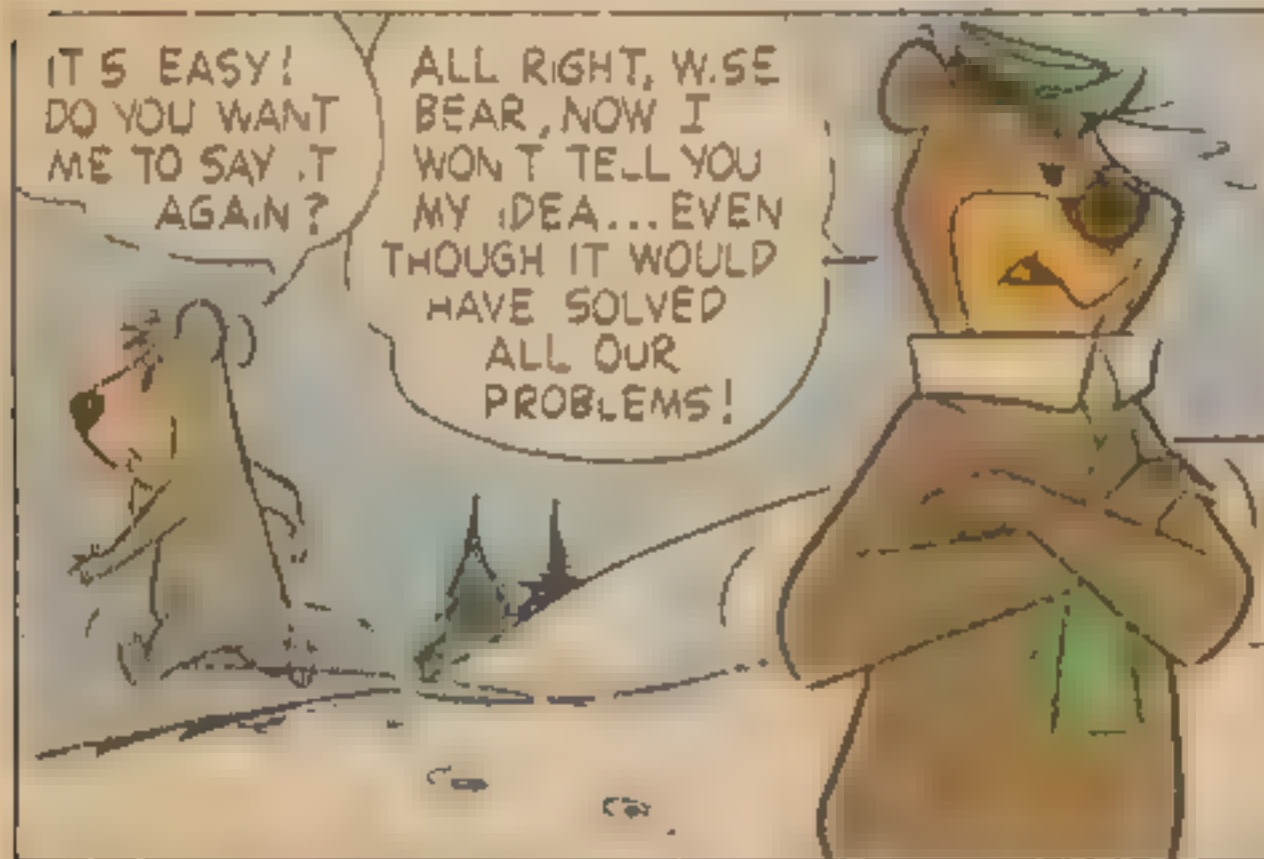
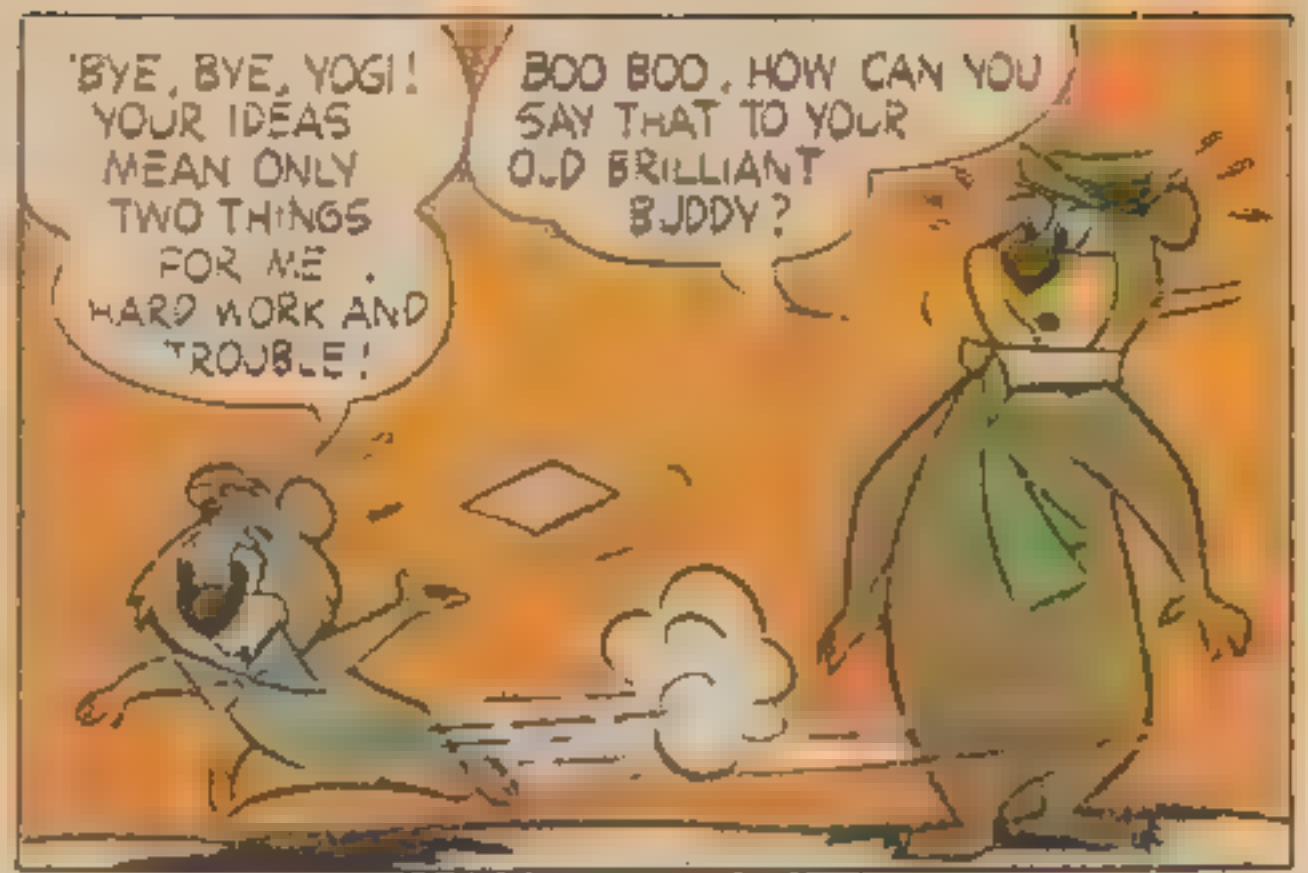
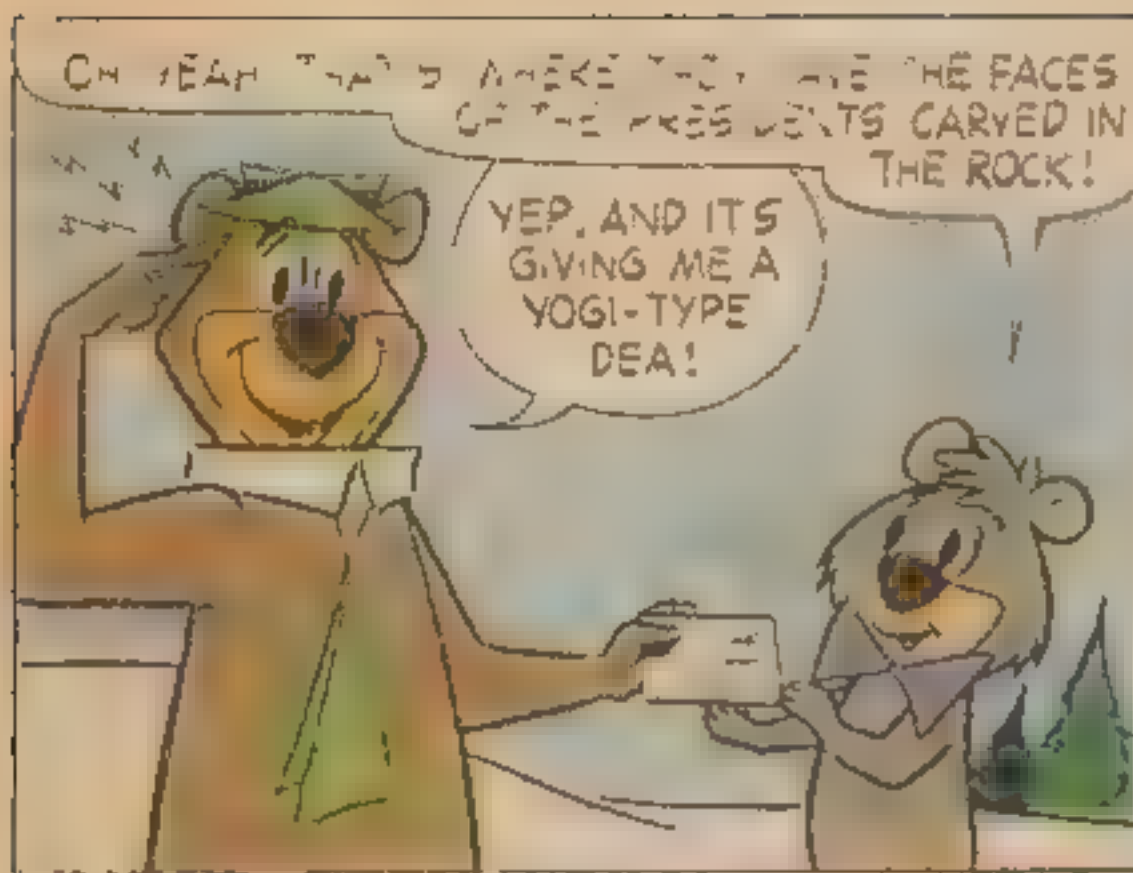


1. Corn 2. Beet 3. Ark 4. Pillar 5. Key 6. Pan 7. Ant 8. Ox 9. Pen 10. Ear :SRSWSNA

YOGI BEAR

OLD STONE FACE

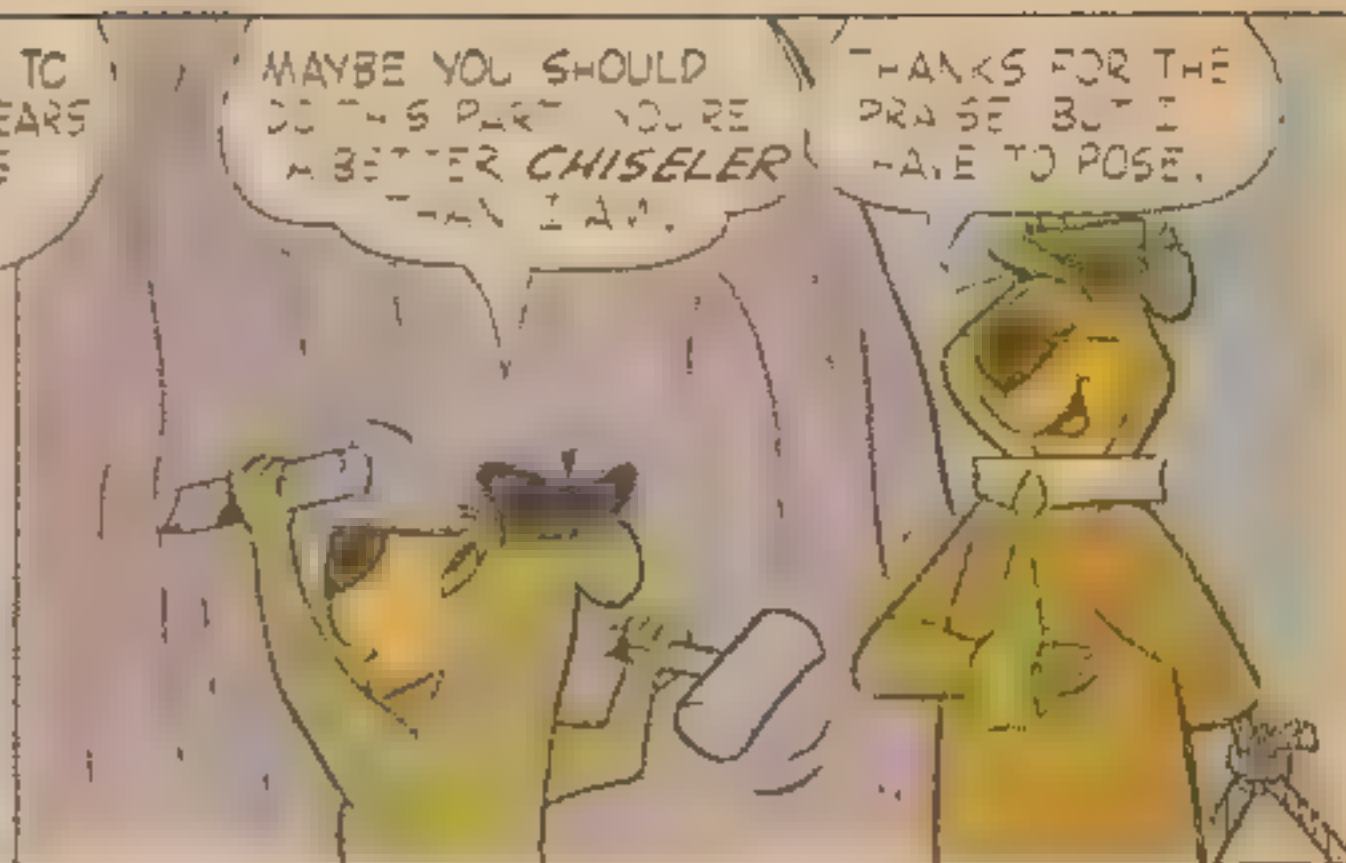






SO... I DON'T KNOW, YOGI: I STILL THINK WE SHOULD CARVE THE FACE OF SOME IMPORTANT CIVIC LEADER UP HERE!

WHO'S MORE IMPORTANT TO JELLYSTONE THAN US BEARS AND, DON'T FORGET, I WAS ASSISTANT PAPER PLATE PICKER-UPPER AT THE PARK PICNIC! THAT'S CIVIC, ISN'T IT?



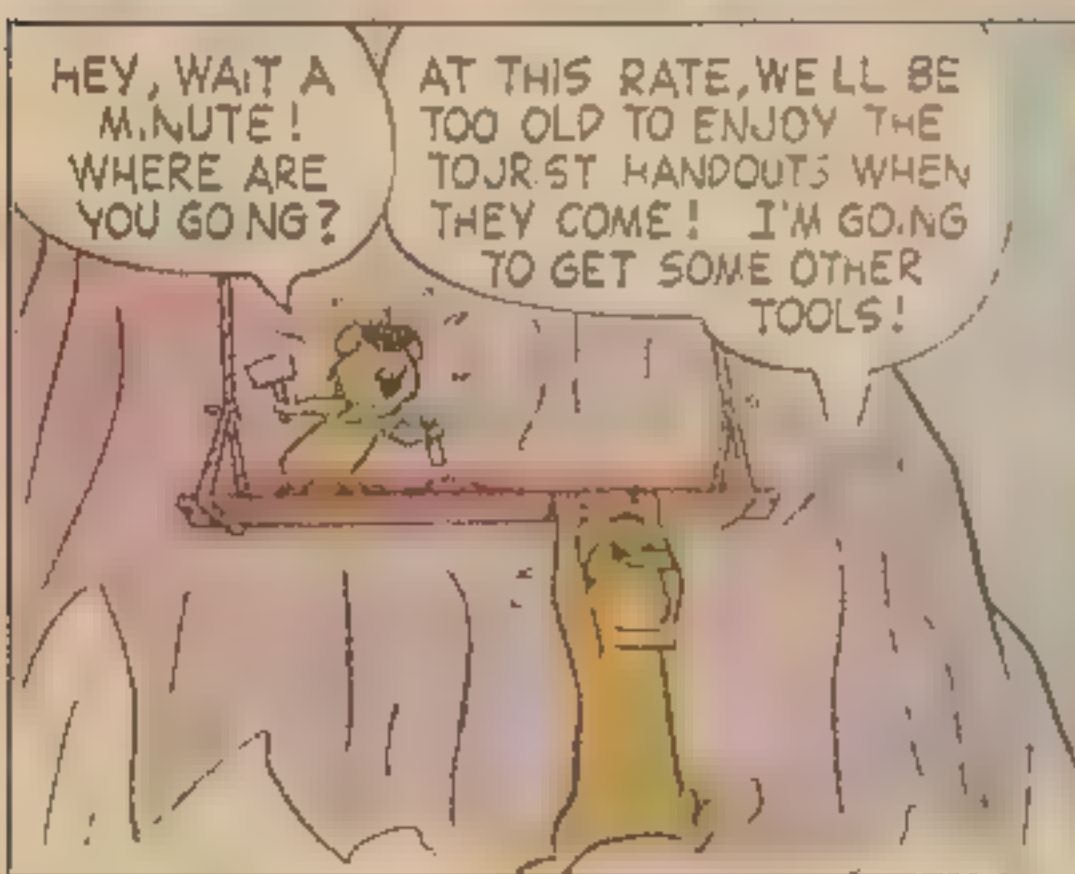
MAYBE YOU SHOULD DO THIS PART YOU'RE A BETTER CHISELER THAN I AM.

THANKS FOR THE PRAISE BUT I HATE TO POSE.

SEVERAL THOUSAND MALLET WHACKS LATER...

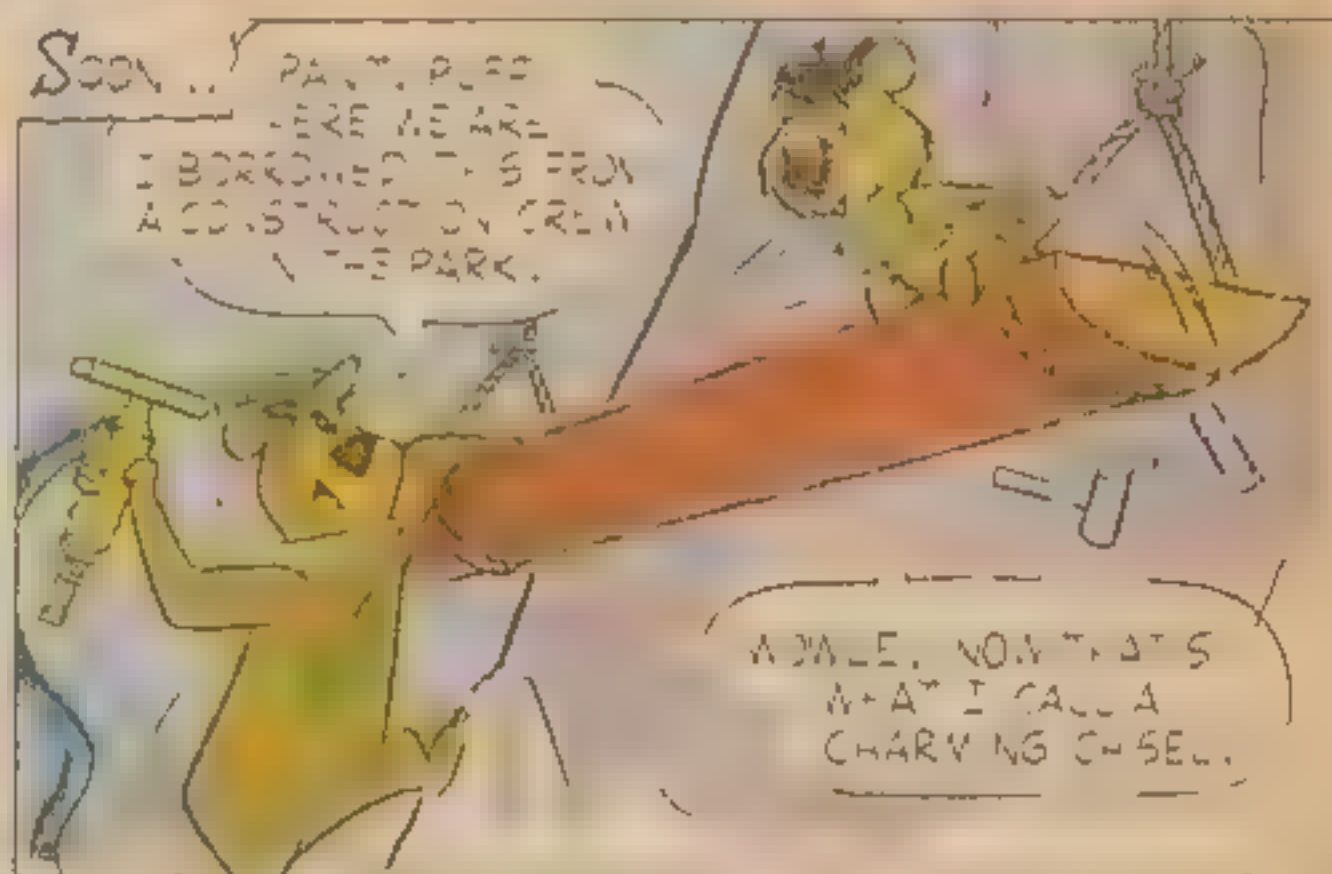
COME ON, BOO BOO, I'M STARTING TO SUFFER FROM TRED TOOTIES STAND NG UP HERE!

I CAN'T BE HELPED, YOGI! THIS IS HARD WORK.



HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

AT THIS RATE, WE'LL BE TOO OLD TO ENJOY THE TOURIST HANDOUTS WHEN THEY COME! I'M GOING TO GET SOME OTHER TOOLS!



SOON...

PAINT, PLEAS HERE WE ARE I BORROWED THIS FROM A CONSTRUCTION CREW IN THE PARK.

WHALE, NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A CHARYNG CHISEL.



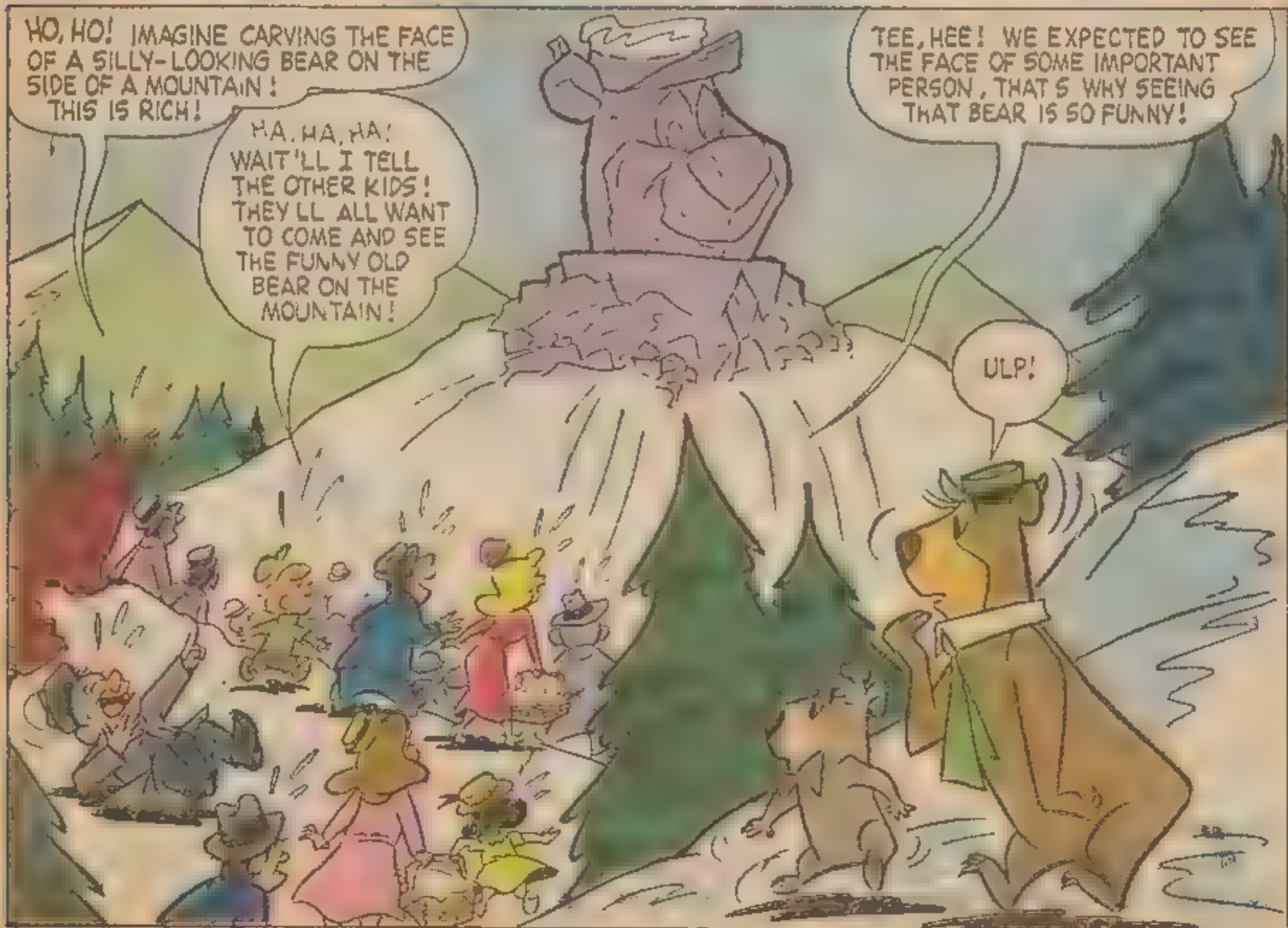
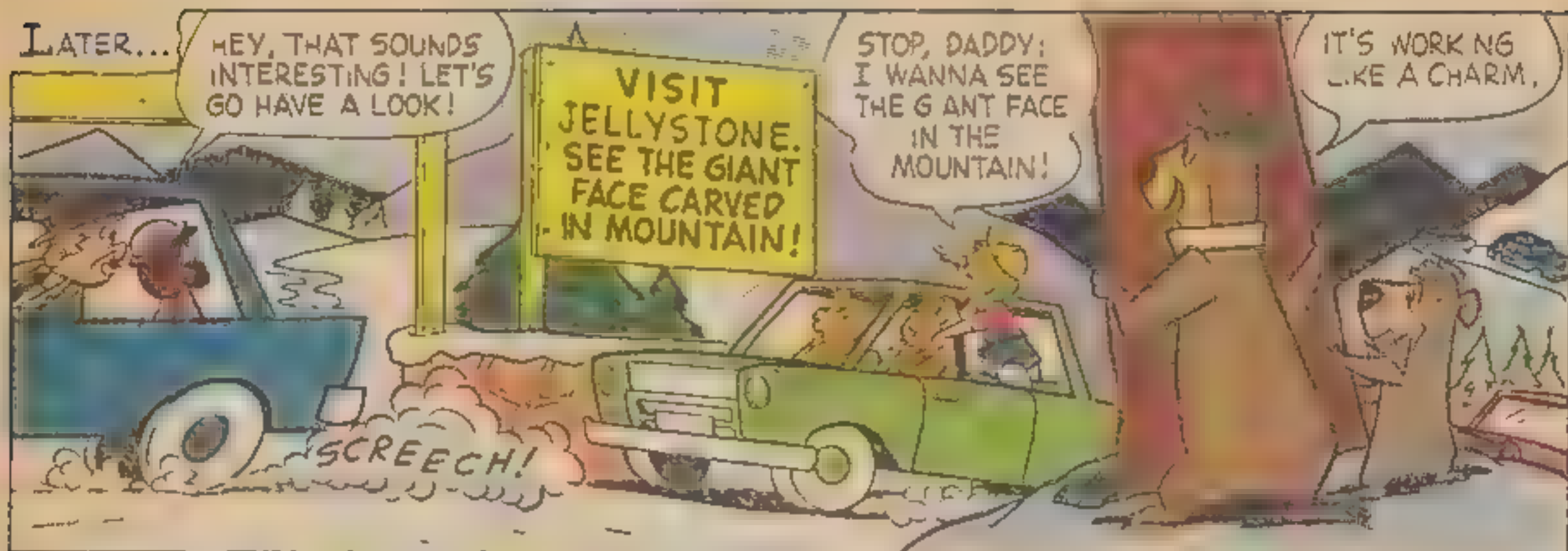
GO TO WORK BOO BOO YOU ARE NOW A MECHANIZED MICHELANGELO.

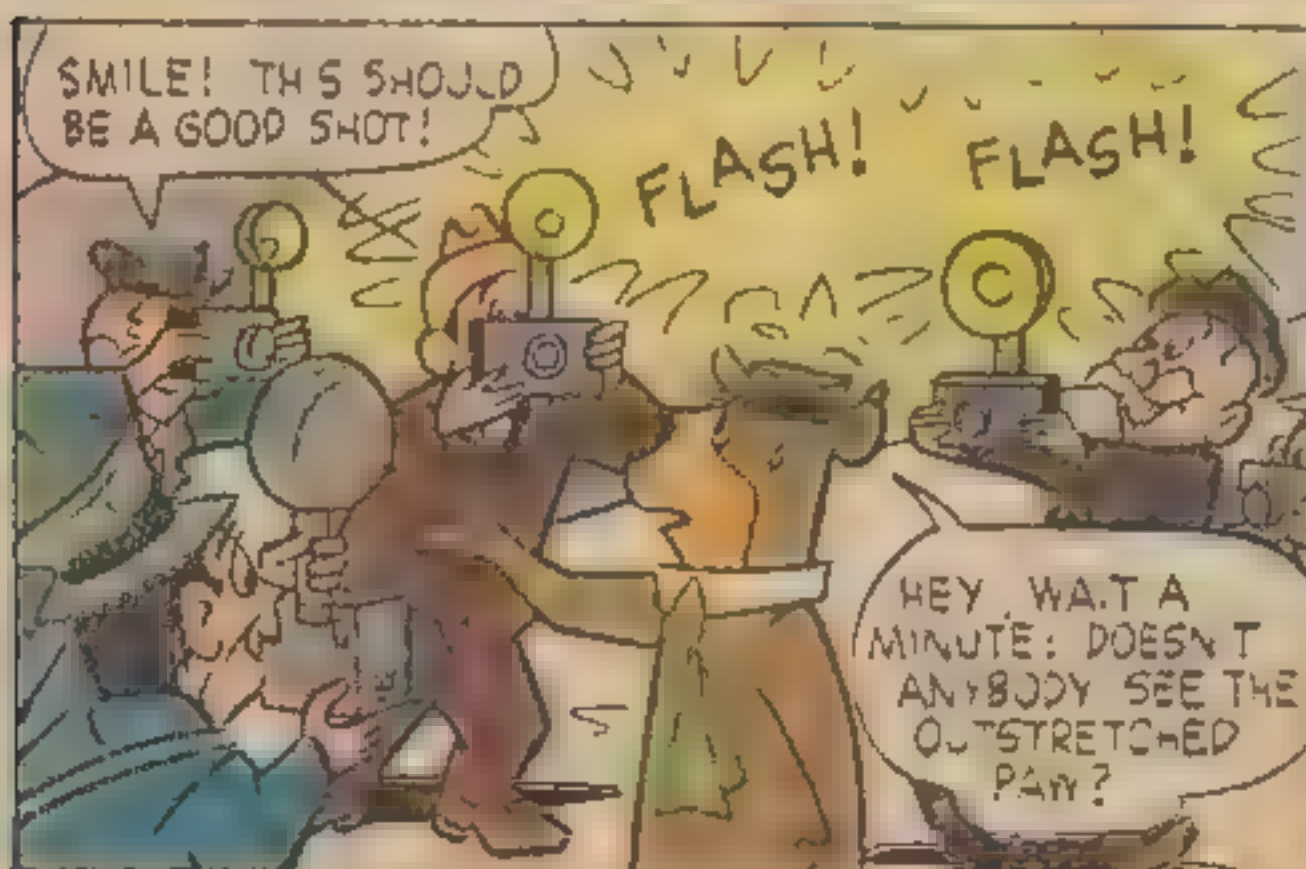
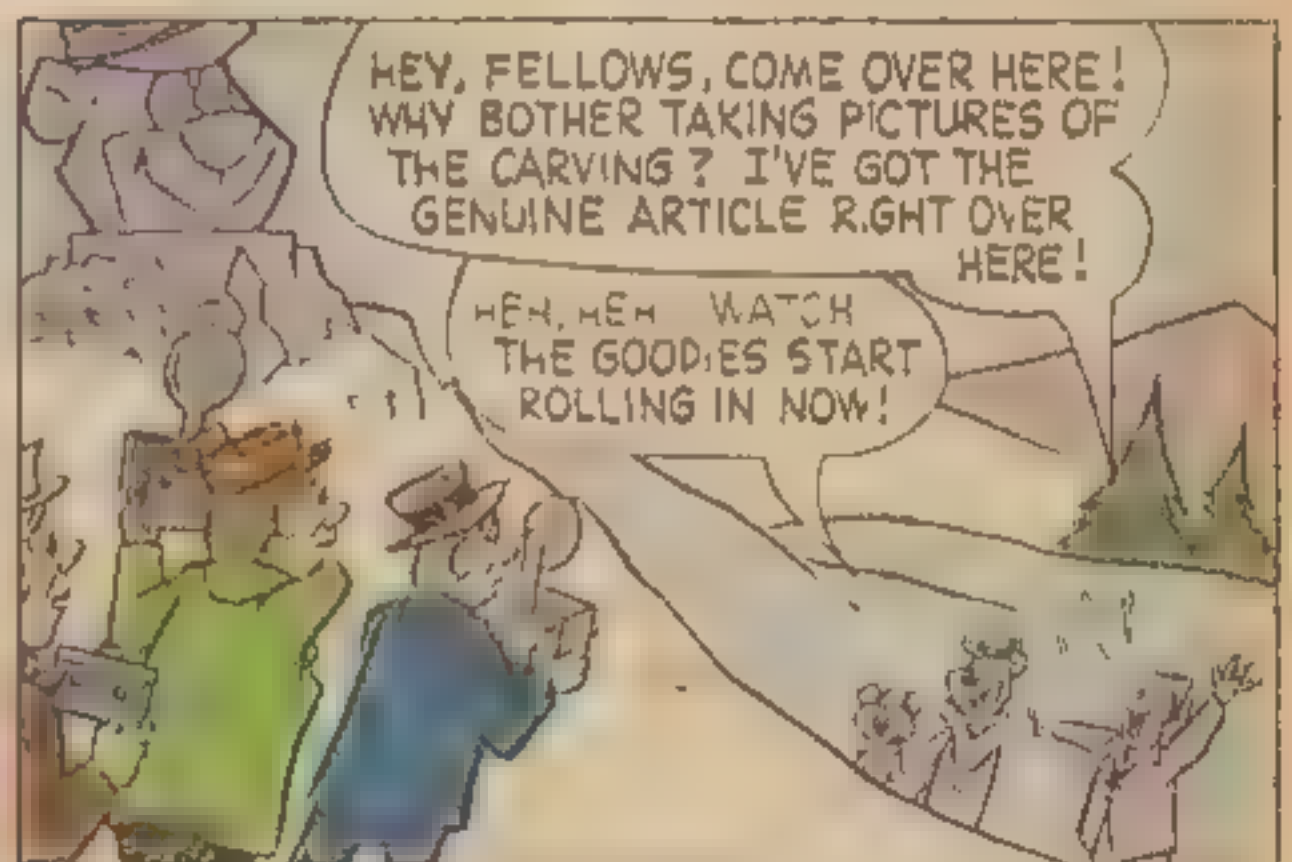
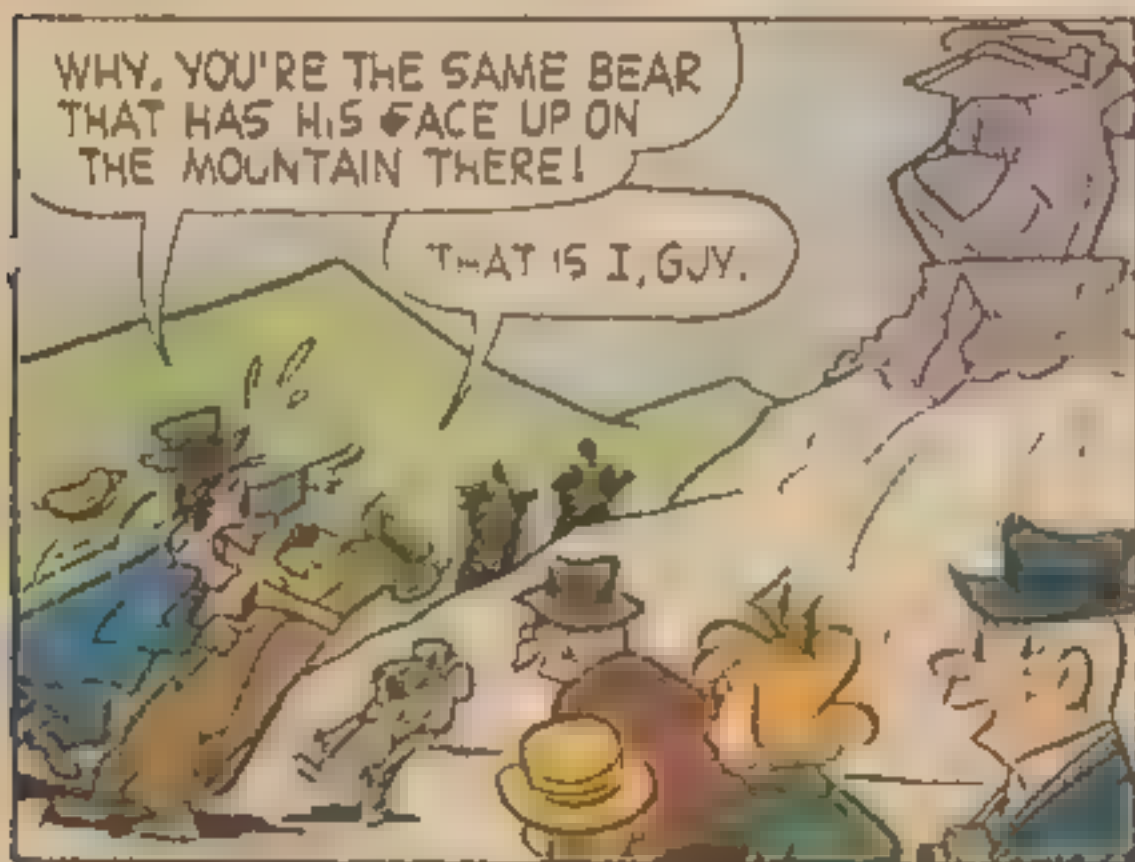
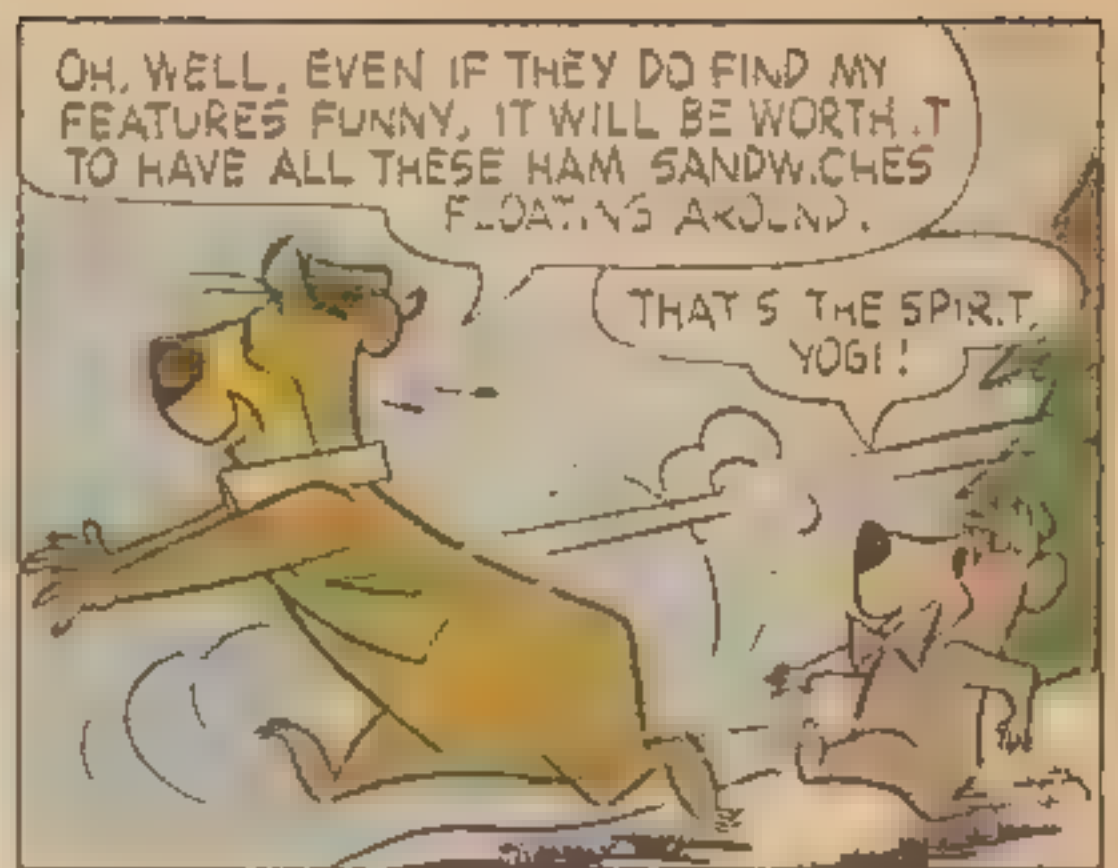
I'LL BE A SNAP NOW



RAT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT!

WAGNE SOON THE WHOLE COUNTRY WILL BE ABLE TO SEE WAGNE MECHANIZED A STONE. KIND OF GETS YOU, DOESN'T IT?







AUGIE DOGGIE'S

LETTER "S" CROSSWORD

Fill in the empty blanks with words beginning with the letter "S" and naming a mode of transportation used in winter sports.



ANSWERS:-

Snowshoes, sled, skis, ski lift, sleigh, skates

DAREDEVIL DASH



OVER THE MEADOW
AND DOWN THE SLOPE,
HERE'S A FELLOW
WHO NEEDS NOT HOPE !
FOR IF HIS SKIS
SHOULD SHATTER & SPLIT,
HE WOULDN'T GET HURT
ONE DOGGONE BIT !!

DROP THE PENCIL TARGET GAME



Yogi Bear has dreamed up a new indoor winter sport. First, place this page on the floor. Now, take turns holding a pencil at arm's length and dropping it onto the circle. Watch closely each time to see where the pencil lands, and count that amount as your score. If the pencil does not land in the circle, try again until it does. The first player to total 500 is the winner.

